

Get Ready Marie

[Patty Griffin](#)

She was a pretty good looking young girl
And she kissed me in such a way
But to get anything, she said show me the ring
The way they did in those days Well I never thought too much about it
If I was the marrying kind
But any young man worth his salt or a damn
Has other things on his mind Get ready Marie, get ready Marie
Get ready for dreams to come true
Get ready Marie, get ready for me
There's so many things we can do Well I awoke drunk from the night before
On the morning of my wedding day
And the best man said man, the best thing to do
Is just keep going that way But my pretty young bride wasn't laughing
When I tripped and fell down the aisle
And though I was a pain, still no one could complain
That I wasn't wearing a smile Get ready Marie, get ready Marie
Get ready for dreams to come true
Get ready Marie, get ready for me
There's so many things we can do No this isn't the end of our story
No our marriage stuck like a habit
But I had a good hunch, when she kissed me a bunch
She could do other things like a rabbit Get ready Marie, get ready Marie
Get ready for dreams to come true
Get ready Marie, get ready for me
There's so many things we can do

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