# Marry Me

## Amanda Marshall

I wanna laugh until I cry
And wake up with you each day
'Til the day I die
Let's go down to New Orleans
And watch the parade and take funny pictures
Eat jambalaya, drink lemonade
And when the day is finally over
And we stumble home
Before we sleep baby, marry me
I wanna drive until we get lost
And lie in a field staring up at the sky
While you point out the Southern Cross
Somehow I know, without asking why
That you love me more in a minute
Than anyone could in a lifetime
Dancing in the parking lot
While the band plays inside
Sweep me off my feet, baby, marry me
We don't need no preacher man
Readin' from the Good Book
And I don't want no fancy dress
Ain't no ceremony for the vows that I took
From the moment I met you
I have been blessed
So let's make a toast and drink up the wine
Here's to you lyin' here next to me
Until the end of time
Wherever you are I wanna be
And anything that means anything to you
Means everything to me
Sneakin' out the back door
While they're throwing the rice
And they'll talk for weeks but we're all we need
So baby, if you're free
Marry me
Baby, marry me
Marry me

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/