

# 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

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