

# Mary Was The Marrying Kind

Kip Moore

Yeah Jenny was a kind you call up late for a date on Friday night  
Didn't ever matter how much I had to drink she'd come and give me a ride  
Yeah Becky was a hell-raising dart throwing girl that could \*match\* me \*beer\* for \*beer\*  
Holly was a singer with stars in her eyes and Mary was the marrying kind  
Gretchen was a grad student working on her masters a little too smart for me  
Tammy was a teacher her daddy was a preacher evil as a girl could be  
Yeah Megan was a millionaire senator's daughter my collar was too damn blue  
Miss Virginia sure was fine but Mary was the marrying kind  
Oh Mary Mary  
Couldn't see it at the time  
Oh Marry Marry  
How could I've been so blind?

Mary was a blond blue eyed girl next door with an angel face  
I figure I could find her wild side so I took her on a couple of dates  
She was sweet and smart had a queen size heart nothing like the other girls  
She just laughed at my best line cause Mary was the marrying kind  
Oh Mary Mary  
Couldn't see it at the time  
Oh Mary Mary  
How could I've been so blind?

She was something different  
Didn't know what I was missing  
My best friend proved what I already knew  
Mary was the marrying kind  
Oh Mary Mary  
Couldn't see it at the time  
Oh Mary Mary  
How could I've been so blind?

Oh I didn't see it  
I didn't see it  
How could I've been so blind?

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THREE OBO ROLL THROUGH MUSIC

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