Marry Me

Suburban Kids with Biblical Names

Any old chance I get
I'm gonna marry you
Get my act together
And star in school
Put deposit on a nice little flat
Get my finances together
And show where it's at

Any old chance I get I'm gonna buy you stuff
A new garage for you to store your cars
And a place for us to rehearse
And what's worse is that you'll never see what I mean

Any old chance I get I'm gonna marry you

Get my act together and star in school

Put deposit on a nice little flat

Get my finances together and show where it's at

Marry me

Why won't you marry me? I want your love

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by PETER GUNNARSSON, JOHAN HEDBERG Lyrics © CHRYSALIS MUSIC (DIGITAL ONLY)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/