

The Marrying Kind

Jessica Andrews

If you leave her now
Your never gonna see her again
Now she's gonna need a shoulder to cry on
She's gonna need a friendShe's gonna need a pillow case
Something to put those tears on
And I've got some purple satin lacys
One second later, then the second you're goneShe' gonna miss you at first
But then she's gonna buy me things
That's when I'm gonna lay her
Across my piano stool and sing to herHoney, I tried to tell him that you were the marrying kind
A faithful one-man-woman, best he would ever find
I guess he wasn't trying to hear that, there ain't nothing left to say
I tried to tell him if you run to me, I, I won't run awayIf you leave her now
You'll never get another glimpse
I'm going to lace her with enough ice to recap the pole
There might be another solar eclipseShe's gonna find bath water
Bath water hot enough to be touched
I'm gonna put her on the same diet Missy went on
You know she eat to muchTonight, she's gonna miss you at first
But then she'll get used to me
All of the tricks I would try
To make her take this ring and make love to meHoney, I tried to tell him that you were the marrying kind
Faithful one-man-woman, best he would ever find
Guess he wasn't trying to hear that, there ain't nothing left to say
I tried to tell him if you run to me, I, I won't run awayRun away
Run away
Run away
Run, run
Don't run away

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