

Marry Me

St. Vincent

Marry me, John, marry me, John
I'll be so good to you
You won't realize I'm goneMarry me, John, marry me, John
I'll be so sweet to you
You won't realize I'm gone
You won't realize I'm goneMany people wanna make money, make love
Make friends, make peace with death
But most mainly wanna win the game
They came to win, they want to come out aheadBut you, you're a rock with a heart
Like a socket I can plug into at will
And will you guess when I come around next?
I hope your open sign is blinking stillSo marry me, John, marry me, John
I'll be so good to you
You won't realize I'm goneMarry me, John, marry me, John
I'll be so good to you
You won't realize I'm gone
You won't realize I've goneAs for me, I would have to agree
I'm as fickle as a paper doll
Being kicked by the wind
When I touch down again
I'll be in someone else's armsOh, John, come on
We'll do what married people do
Oh, John, come on
(I don't care what you are)Let's do what Mary and Joseph did
(I want to marry you)
Without the kid
(I want to marry you)So marry me, John, marry me, John
I'll be so good to you
You won't realize I've goneMarry me, John, marry me, John
I'll be so good to you
You won't realize I've gone
You won't realize I've goneYou won't realize I've gone
You won't realize I've goneMany people wanna make money, make love
(Marry me, John)
Make friends, make peace with death
(Marry me, John)Many people wanna make money, make love
(Marry me, John)

Make friends, make peace with death
(Marry me, John)

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