

I Wanna Get Married

Nellie McKay

I wanna get married
Yes, I need a spouse
I want a nice leave it to beaverish
Golden retriever
And a little white house I wanna get married
I need to cook meals
I wanna pack you cute little lunches
For my Brady Bunches
Then read Danielle Steele I wanna escape
This rat race I've created
I'm feelin' enervated
I don't care if I make it
I just want to bake a sugar cake for you
To take to work in the morn And I'll stay home
Cleaning the dishes
And keeping your wishes all warm
I wanna get married
That's why I was born I wanna partake in bake sales for the classroom
I wanna hear the sweet tune
Of Sally's little vroom-vroom
As she zooms around my broom
As I exhume the gloom
Of my shallow life I wanna be simple and honest and dimpled
'Cause I am your wife
I will never tarry, I'm not even torn
I wanna get married
That's why I was born

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