

# Marry Me

## Sparks

Someone to bring me out  
Someone to let me in  
Someone, someone...

And all the eager-beaver men come macho way their blues  
They place themselves in place of me and face to face with you  
And each pretend, you're loving him but that's not very true  
'Cause you're not acting, nor am I though I could use some proof

Marry me, marry me, what's the story  
Though a thousand hungry people try to crash our story

But no one in this darkened world  
Need ever know but I know  
Marry me

A happily-ever-after does that seem to much to ask?  
With trees and tots and stucco walls and fountains in the back  
And lawns that you or I can mow and neighbours who will chat  
About important issues and the state of this 'n that

Marry me, marry me...

Someone to bring me out  
Someone to let me in  
Someone to bring me joy  
Somebody near me  
Somebody near me  
Somebody nearly me

The purple mountains majesty above the fruited plain  
Is peeling off the wall of Lucky Miramar Motel

Marry me, marry me...

Someone to bring me out...

Marry me...

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