Dickies, Marry Me Ann

anne i'm just a wild twitchin' junkie in a punk rock band i'm tellin you ann i'll be your friend till the end of the family plan i promise you ann i wanna be there when the father puts a ring on your hand ann and you're the only living woman that i understand

ann i wanna wanna marry ann i think i'm gonna marry ann so will you marry me ann

ann i realise other guys took advantage of you i'm sorry for them a lot of times seems like we are living it too i'm warning you ann we're gonna be together til we're both a hundred and two ann oh by the way did i tell you i love you

i'll see you february next to the cemetary ? ? ? let's do it today