

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
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?
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let's do it today