

# Jessica Andrews, Marrying Kind

Sittin' in a Key West bar, here I am:  
There they are, hangin' from the rafters,  
Like monkeys.  
Watch 'em gather 'round, it's a primal sound:  
"Can I buy you another round or get your number?"  
Check, please.  
They try to touch my heart but they move way too fast  
Just another night of foreplay in a shot glass.  
Where do I find the marryin' kind?  
The kind of guy who'll settle down,  
Who ain't afraid to be tied down.  
And he loves his mother.  
Where do I find the marryin' kind?  
Whoa oh, whoa oh.  
Whoa oh, whoa oh.  
The lawyer with the crooked tie;  
College boys with hungry eyes lookin' for the next notch  
On their bedpost.  
The doctor from Baltimore; kinda cute:  
Twice divorced, tryin' to score,  
But me, I want somethin' more.  
Well, I don't want to be the last to leave the party.  
Well, I wanna know is it me? Oh where is he?  
Where do I find the marryin' kind?  
The kind of guy who'll settle down,  
Who ain't afraid to be tied down.  
And he loves his mother.  
Where do I find the marryin' kind?  
Oh  
Whoa, whoa oh.  
Classifieds, date lines: safer sex online.  
My biological clock's playin' with my life.  
Average Joes, reality shows.  
I don't know.  
Just when I think I've found the man of my dreams,  
I realize, he's only in my dreams.  
Where do I find the marryin' kind?  
Oh, the kind of guy who'll settle down,  
Who ain't afraid to be tied down.  
And he loves his mother.  
Where do I find:  
Where do I find the marryin' kind?  
Oh, whoa.  
Oh, whoa.  
Sittin' in a Key West bar, here I am:  
There they are, hangin' from the rafters,  
Like monkeys.