

# St. Vincent, Marry Me

Marry me, John  
Marry me, John I'll be so good to you  
You won't realize I'm gone

Marry me, John  
Marry me, John I'll be so sweet to you  
You won't realize I'm gone  
You won't realize I'm gone

Many people wanna make money, make love  
Make friends, make peace with death  
But most mainly want to win the game they came to win  
They want to come out ahead  
But you you're a rock with a heart like a socket I can plug into at will  
And will you guess when I come around next?  
I hope your open sign is blinking still

So marry me, John  
Marry me, John I'll be so good to you  
You won't realize I'm gone  
You won't realize I'm gone

As for me, I have to agree  
I'm as fickle as a paper doll being kicked by the wind  
When I touch down again I'll be in someone else's arms

Oh John, c'mon  
We'll do what married people do  
Oh John, c'mon  
(I don't care  
what you want  
I want to  
Marry you)  
We'll do what Mary and Joseph did  
Without the kid

So marry me, John  
Marry me, John  
I'll be so good to you  
You won't realize I'm gone  
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