

# Amanda Marshall, Marry Me

I wanna laugh  
Until I cry  
Wake up with you each day 'till the day that I die  
Let's go to New Orleans  
And watch the parade  
Take funny pictures, eat jambalaya, and drink lemonade  
And when the day is finally over  
And we stumble home  
Before we sleep  
Baby, marry me

I wanna drive  
Until we get lost  
Lie in a field staring up at the sky  
While you point out the Southern Cross  
Somehow I know  
Without asking why  
That you love me more in a minute  
Than anyone could in a lifetime

Dancing in the parking lot  
While the band plays inside  
Sweep me off my feet  
Baby, marry me

We don't need no preacher man  
Readin' from the Good Book  
And I don't want no fancy dress  
Ain't no ceremony for the vows that I took  
From the moment I met you  
I have been blessed

So let's make a toast  
And drink up the wine  
Here's to you lying here next to me  
Until the end of time

Wherever you are  
I wanna be  
And anything that means anything to ya  
Means everything to me

Sneakin' out the back door  
While they're throwing the rice  
And they'll talk for weeks  
But we're all we need

So baby, if you're free  
Marry me  
Baby, marry me  
Marry me