

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