## Nellie McKay, I Wanna Get Married

I wanna get married yes, I need a spouse I want a nice Leave it to Beaverish golden retriever and a little white house I wanna get married I need to cook meals I wanna pack you cute little lunches for my Brady bunches then read Danielle Steele I wanna escape this rat race I've created I'm feelin' enervated I don't care if I make it I just want to bake a sugar cake for you to take to work in the morn and I'll stay home cleaning the dishes and keeping your wishes all warm I wanna get married that's why I was born

I wanna partake in bake sales for the classroom I wanna hear the sweet tune of Sally's little vroom-vroom as she zooms around my broom as I exhume the gloom of my shallow life I wanna be simple and honest and dimpled 'cause I am your wife I will never tarry I'm not even torn I wanna get married that's why I was born