

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