

# Paul Gilbert, Be My Wife

I could go to England  
I could go to Spain  
I could meet a girl there  
Love her for her brain

I would send her letters  
Tell her 'bout my life  
Don't know 'til it happens  
Who's gonna be my  
Who's gonna be my wife

She could be an actress  
Future movie star  
Whorkin' as a waitress  
At the local bar

Catchin' my attention  
Practicing her lines  
Don't know 'til it happens  
Who's gonna be my  
Who's gonna be my wife

I don't give a damn  
What her father says  
He's just a man  
Made of promises

Now that I have found her  
Give her all my love  
Ain't what I expected  
None of the above

We could spend tomorrow  
Keepin' it alive  
Know it when it happens  
She's gonna be my wife