

# The Replacements, Don't Get Married

You're like a guitar in the hands  
Of a man that just can't play  
You're like an inmate countin' off the days  
You're like a student on vacation  
That's waitin' for school to resume  
Like a flower in the dark  
Never gonna bloom

You're getting married  
You're getting married  
You're getting married--oh no...

Well, you say that you'll both be real happy  
You forgot to tell your eyes  
You're like a bird in a cage  
Watchin' the flock fly on by  
You're like a student who's on vacation  
Just waitin' for school to start  
I don't know what's in it for you,  
But it ain't in your heart...

You're getting married  
You're getting married  
You're getting married--oh no...oh no...

You're like a guitar in the hands  
Of some fool that just can't play  
You're like an inmate countin' off the days  
Well, you say that you'll both be happy  
Hey, you forgot to tell your eyes  
You're like a bird in a cage  
Watchin' the flock fly on by

You're like a student on vacation  
Just waitin' for school to resume  
You're like a flower in the dark  
You ain't never gonna bloom  
If you get married  
If you get married  
Don't you get married  
No, no, no no...