

## Daughter Don't You Marry No Guitar Picker

Corb Lund

Who should I marry, Daddy who should I marry?  
Daughter, don't you marry no soldier sailor  
Daughter, don't you marry no young crusader  
Daughter, don't you marry no guitar picker  
'Cause they ain't no good and they ain't gonna stick around

Daughter, don't you marry no degenerate gambler  
Daughter, don't you marry no Hollywood wrangler  
Daughter, don't you marry no guitar picker  
'Cause they ain't no good and they ain't gonna stick around

Who should I marry, Daddy who should I marry?  
Daughter, don't you marry no bible thumper  
Daughter, don't you marry no old claim jumper  
Daughter, don't you marry no guitar picker  
'Cause they ain't no good and they ain't gonna stick around

Daughter, don't you marry no dirt poor farmer  
Daughter, don't you marry no slick snake charmer  
Daughter, don't you marry no guitar picker  
'Cause they ain't no good and they ain't gonna stick around

Who's that leave, Daddy, who's that leave me?  
Lean in close and listen real carefully  
You find yourself a man in oil and cattle  
At the very least there'll be beefsteak to eat  
And a couple of buckets of crude oil to heat your castle