

# Marry Me

Dolly Parton

Well I met a boy from Grassy Branch  
Fine as he can be  
I met him at the big barn dance  
And he took a shine to me  
Sky-blue eyes, a big wide smile  
And tall as a sicamore tree  
He's real smart with a real big heart  
And he's gonna marry me  
He's gonna marry me  
And we're gonna go to town  
We're gonna buy some real good car  
And we're gonna drive around  
We'll hold hands an' touch 'n' hug  
He talks so sweet to me  
Cause he knows a lot about love and stuff  
And he's gonna marry me

His momma don't like me one little bit  
But you know I don't care  
Let her pitch her hissy-fit  
Cause I ain't a 'marryin' her  
He's always been a momma's boy  
It's just plain jealousy  
She's as mad as an old red hen  
Cause he's gonna marry me

Oh, an' he's gonna marry me  
An' he's gonna buy me a ring  
We're gonna be so free  
Cut momma's aprin strings  
He's gonna build me a pretty little house  
Have a pretty little made-for-three  
Cause he done kiss me on the mouth  
An' he's gonna marry me

Yeah, he's gonna marry me  
He's gonna buy me a ring  
We're gonna be so free  
Cut momma's aprin strings  
He's gonna build me a pretty little house  
Have a pretty little made-for-three  
Cause he's done kiss me on the mouth  
So he's gotta marry me  
Yeah he's done kiss me on the mouth  
And he's gonna marry me

Yodel-de-de-de-de-de-de-de-de