

Let's Get Married

Matt McAndrew

It was late in May when I told you
My lasso was holdin' a halo around you
And in July, if I sold my blues
The lamp light was cold on the damp, dirty truth
To give you up
I'd be such a rebel
Born to rule the conversation's cool
Beating eyelashes cannot fly
They wanna fall fast asleep with you

I'm not a love wanting to love you
Past is buried, let's get married
Soon

It was often not to have the proof
I live the dream of a dove on the roof
I came to know you with my eyelids closed
But our blind hello felt much different down the road
Not nice, oh you're a sight for
Sore eyes trying to keep dry, oh oh
Doctor please, please prescribe to me
A girl to save me from my low self-esteem

I'm not a love wanting to love you
Past is buried let's get married
Soon
Oh, woah

Ships beneath the sand
Hold the hollow land
And whisper of the ghost
And the treasures of the coast
That don't want us to get close

Glass to me
I'll be the bottle on your toast

Ooh

I'm not a love wanting to love you
Past is buried, let's get married
Soon

I'm not a love wanting to love you
Past is buried, let's get married
Soon
Yeah!