Come Marry Me

Peter Fox

Come closer, Peter!
>Peter: Mmh yeah, der Westen schmeckt nach Gold, Süße!
Come here, come, come here, Peter.
Listen, you're my husband now, Peter.
I know you don't love me, we have to do this!

Today's my wedding,
everybody's coming,
they can't wait to celebrate.
All my uncles, aunts and cousins,
even the neighbours came to say
"We're so happy that you marry,
it was time 'cos soon it's too late,
you're getting older,
you know we've told ya,
you should have a baby
before it's too late!"

Oh, leave me alone, I'm so glad I can leave home!

Chorus:

Oh, Peter, will you marry me?
Carry me away from this family.
It's killing me, can't stay another day.
Peter, will you marry me?
Carry me away,
we can leave this place,
you don't have to stay, we can go our separate ways!

Peter:

Das ist der Deal, du brauchst 'n Ehemann,
ich brauch 'ne Frau, die gut kochen und nähen kann.
Du lebst im Bauernhaus, Kuhstall nebenan,
ich hol dich raus, du fängst 'n neues Leben an.
Aus dem Wollrock ins Negligé,
ich schick dich jeden Tag shoppen im Kudamm Quarree.
Dein Vater kriegt 'n Second Hand Golf Coupé,
bei der Hochzeit grinst er unter sei'm neuen Toupé.
Wir feiern mit Fleisch und Selbstgebranntem,
und ich mache auf reich vor all deinen Verwandten.
Und die Onkels und Tanten sind am saufen und zanken,
und die Dorfmusikanten spielen auf und wir tanzen.
Yeah, Schnapsleichen liegen auf dem Rasen
und die Blaskapelle ist zu blau zum Blasen.
Man soll immer geh'n, wenn's am Besten ist,
Mädchen, ich zeig dir wo der goldene Westen ist!

Oh, let's get it on, I'm so glad I can leave home!

Chorus

Everyone's sipping too much, some are puking,
even the ladies are drunk, they are singing.
The men are starting to fight or other dancing,
how we gonna get to the night, just keep on drinking.

The people say
"We're so happy that you marry,
it was time 'cos soon it's too late,
you're getting older,
you know we've told ya,
you should have a baby
before it's too late!"

Oh, leave me alone, I'm so glad I can leave home!

Chorus

Come and marry me, carry me away,
from this family, it's killing me,
I can't stay another day.
Oh, Peter, will you come and marry me,
carry me away, we can leave this place,
you don't have to stay, we can go our separate ways!

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!