Marriage License

The Chi-Lites

If I could make a wish
And my wish came true
I believe I would have the solution
To vows that are made when you say "I do"
To make it more clear for you to see
Here is what, here is what my wish would be

I wish that a marriage license
Was just like a driver's license
That expires every two years
With an option to own
Just in case love doesn't grow cold, grow cold
Grow cold, grow cold

Let's say you don't want him
And he felt the same way too
How easy it would be all over
And there'd be nothing anyone could do
If this were to be, to be the best
Then no one, no one would ever fail this test

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Was just like a driver's license
That expires every two years
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With so many tears
Shed year after year
I believe this would be the difference
Between "Goodbye" and "I love you, dear"

So if you got a good thing And this you know You'll think twice or maybe three times Before you let go

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Just in case, just in case Love doesn't grow cold, grow cold Grow cold, grow cold

Just in case, just in case Love doesn't grow cold, grow cold Grow cold, grow cold

Just in case, just in case
Love doesn't grow cold, grow cold
Grow cold, grow cold...
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