

The Marrying Kind

Jessica Andrews

Sittin' in a Key West bar, here I am...
There they are, hangin' from the rafters,
Like monkeys.
Watch 'em gather 'round, it's a primal sound...
"Can I buy you another round or get your number?"
Check, please.
They try to touch my heart but they move way too fast
Just another night of foreplay in a shot glass.

Where do I find the marryin' kind?
The kind of guy who'll settle down,
Who ain't afraid to be tied down.
And he loves his mother.
Where do I find the marryin' kind?
Whoa oh, whoa oh.
Whoa oh, whoa oh.

The lawyer with the crooked tie;
College boys with hungry eyes lookin' for the next notch
On their bedpost.
The doctor from Baltimore; kinda cute...
Twice divorced, tryin' to score,
But me, I want somethin' more.
Well, I don't want to be the last to leave the party.
Well, I wanna know is it me? Oh where is he?

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Who ain't afraid to be tied down.
And he loves his mother.
Where do I find the marryin' kind?
Oh
Whoa, whoa oh.

Classifieds, date lines... safer sex online.
My biological clock's playin' with my life.
Average Joes, reality shows.
I don't know.
Just when I think I've found the man of my dreams,
I realize, he's only in my dreams.

Where do I find the marryin' kind?
Oh, the kind of guy who'll settle down,
Who ain't afraid to be tied down.
And he loves his mother.
Where do I find...
Where do I find the marryin' kind?
Oh, whoa.
Oh, whoa.

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Like monkeys.