

Will I Be Married

The Jayhawks

Will I be married
To the first girl
I see coming down the road
Will I lay dying
Along the highway
Where the tall trees grow
Trees above me know that I'm below
Someone to live for, how will I know
How will I know
Where is this king's crown
Who stole away with the goods
Will I be able
To stand in line for my own bed
Trees above me know that I'm below
Someone to live for, how will I know
How will I know
Will I be married
To the first girl
I see coming down the road
Will I lay dying
Along the highway
Where the tall trees grow
Trees above me know that I'm below
Someone to live for, how will I know
How will I know