## **Get Ready Marie**

## **Patty Griffin**

She was a pretty good looking young girl And she kissed me in such a way But to get anything, she said show me the ring The way they did in those days

Well I never thought too much about it
If I was the marrying kind
But any young man worth his salt or a damn
Has other things on his mind

Get ready Marie, get ready Marie Get ready for dreams to come true Get ready Marie, get ready for me There's so many things we can do

Well I awoke drunk from the night before On the morning of my wedding day And the best man said man, the best thing to do Is just keep going that way

But my pretty young bride wasn't laughing When I tripped and fell down the aisle And though I was a pain, still no one could complain That I wasn't wearing a smile

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No this isn't the end of our story
No our marriage stuck like a habit
But I had a good hunch, when she kissed me a bunch
She could do other things like a rabbit

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