## MARRY YOU - B. Mars

(instrumental play) D It's a beautiful night, we're looking for something dumb to do, Hey baby, I think I want to marry you. (R): **D** Is it that look in your eyes, Or is it this dancing juice? Who cares baby, I think I wanna marry you. Well I know this little chapel on the boulevard we can go, No one will **G**know, Come **D**on girl. Who cares if we're trashed got a pocket full of cash we can blow, Shots of <sup>G</sup> patron, And it's <sup>D</sup> on girl. X: Don't say no, no, no, no-no; Just say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah; And we'll **G**go, go, go, go-go. If you're **D**ready, like I'm ready. Ζ. **D** Cause it's a beautiful night, We're looking for something for beautiful dumb to do. Hey baby, I think I wanna marry you.

**D** I'll go get a ring let the choir bells sing like oooh,
 So whatcha wanna do? Let's just run girl.

*D* If we wake up and we wanna break up that's *Em* cool.
No, I won't blame *G* you; It was *p* fun girl.

Х

R

Ζ

R

**D** Just say I do,
 Tell me right now baby, Tell me right now baby. (all 2x)

Z (chords by one hit)

(chords by one hit)