

Get Ready Marie

Patty Griffin

G G7 C G G Em D7 D7
 Well she was a pretty good looking young girl, and she kissed me in such a way
 G G7 C G G D7 G G
 But to get anything, she said show me the ring, the way they did in those days
 B7 B7 Em Em C C G G
 Well I never thought too much about it if I was the marrying kind
 B7 B7 Em Em A7 A7 D D
 But any young man worth his salt or a damn, has other things on his mind

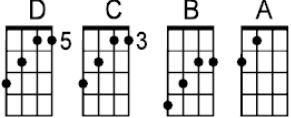
G G7 C G G Em D7 D7
 Get ready Marie, get ready Marie, get ready for dreams to come true
 G G7 C G G D7 G G
 Get ready Marie, get ready for me, there's so many things we can do

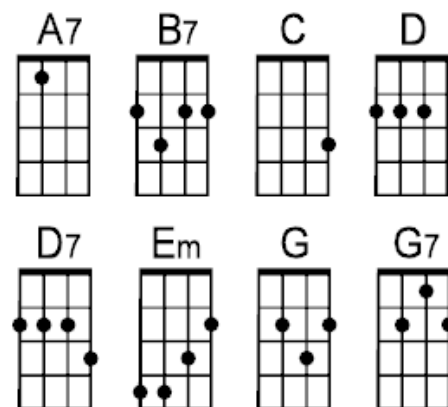
G G7 C G G Em D7 D7
 Well I awoke drunk from the night before on the morning of my wedding day
 G G7 C G G D7 G G
 And the best man said man, the best thing to do, is just to keep going that way
 B7 B7 Em Em C C G G
 But my pretty young bride wasn't laughing, when I tripped and fell down the aisle
 B7 B7 Em Em A7 A7 D D
 And though I was a pain, still no one could complain, that I wasn't wearing a smile

<Chorus>

<Instrumental, first two lines of the verse>

<slower> B7 B7 Em Em C C G G
 No this isn't the end of our story. No our marriage stuck like a habit
 B7 B7 Em Em
 But I had a good hunch, when she kissed me a bunch
 <tacet – rubato> A7 A7 D D
 She could do other things like a rabbit

<very slowly> D C B A

 Like a rab - bit



<Chorus>