Glee - Marry You

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Tom: F
Intro: F G Bb F
                                                                I'll go get a ring let the choir bells sing like oooh,
                                                                                 Bb
                                                                So whatcha wanna do?
It's a beautiful night,
                                                                           F
                                                                Let's just run girl.
We're looking for something dumb to do.
   Bb
                                                                                                             Gm
Hey baby,
                                                                If we wake up and you wanna break up that's cool.
                                                                                  Bb
I think I wanna marry you.
                                                                No, I won't blame you;
                                                                It was fun girl.
Is it the look in your eyes,
                                                                Don't say no, no, no, no-no;
             Gm
Or is it this dancing juice?
                                                                          Gm
   Bb
                                                                Just say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah;
Who cares baby,
                                                                          Bb
                                                                And we'll go, go, go, go-go.
I think I wanna marry you.
                                                                If you're ready, like I'm ready.
                                                        Gm
Well I know this little chapel on the boulevard we can go
                                                                Cause it's a beautiful night,
(go),
            Bb
                                                                We're looking for something dumb to do.
No one will know (know),
                                                                   Bb
                                                                Hey baby,
    E F
Come on girl.
                                                                I think I wanna marry you.
Who cares if we're trashed got a pocket full of cash we can
                                                                Is it the look in your eyes,
blow (blow)
                                                                                        Gm
                                                                Or is it this dancing juice?
         Bb
Shots of patron,
                                                                     Bb
                                                                Who cares baby,
And it's on girl.
                                                                I think I wanna marry you.
Don't say no, no, no, no-no;
         Gm
                                                                                 Gm
Just say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah;
                                                                Just say I do, I do
         Bb
                                                                              Bb
And we'll go, go, go, go-go.
                                                                Tell me right now baby,
If you're ready, like I'm ready.
                                                                Tell me right now baby. x2
Cause it's a beautiful night,
                                                                Cause it's a beautiful night,
                            Gm
                                                                                             Gm
We're looking for something dumb to do.
                                                                We're looking for something dumb to do.
   Bb
                                                                    Bb
                                                                Hey baby,
Hey baby,
                                                                I think I wanna marry you.
I think I wanna marry you.
Is it the look in your eyes,
                                                                Is it the look in your eyes,
              Gm
                                                                               Gm
Or is it this dancing juice?
                                                                Or is it this dancing juice?
   Bb
                                                                     Bb
                                                                Who cares baby,
Who cares baby,
I think I wanna marry you.
                                                                I think I wanna marry you.
                                                                (Bb Bb)
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