

# Elvis Presley, I'm Not The Marrying Kind

(Words & music by David - Edwards)  
Show me a girl with a dimple on her cheek  
Butter melts in her mouth

When she opens it to speak  
Show me a girl who is acting so refined  
And I'll show you a girl with one thing on her mind

So I say "You know what?" She says "What?"  
I say "What? Oh I'm not the marrying kind  
For you've got what it takes  
And it takes what you've got  
But I'm not the marrying kind  
Don't kiss me, don't claw me  
Don't pet me, don't paw me  
And I won't leave my freedom behind"

So I say "You know what?" She says "What?"  
I say "What? Oh I'm not the marrying kind.  
You know what?" She says "What?"  
"Thanks a lot, but I'm not the marrying kind  
Don't kiss me, don't claw me  
Don't pet me, don't paw me  
And I won't leave my freedom behind"

So I say "You know what?" She says "What?"  
I say "What? Oh I'm not the marrying kind  
I'm not, I'm not, I'm not, I'm not  
Now you've got what I'm not  
I'm not the marrying kind  
Oh I'm not the marrying kind  
Oh I'm not the marrying kind