

Mark Knopfler, Prairie Wedding

We only knew each other by letter
When I met her off of the train.
When the smoke had cleared and the dust was still
She was standing there and speaking my name
Guaranteed she looked like an angel
I couldnt think of what I should say
When Adam saw Eve in the garden
I believe he felt the same way

I handed her up on the wagon
And I loaded up her trunk behind
She was sitting up there with the gold in her hair
And I tried to get a hold of my mind.

Think you could love me Mary
Think we got a chance of life
Do you think you could love me Mary
Now you oughta be my wife

We finally headed out of the station
And we drove up the home trail
And when we came on the farm she laid a hand on my arm
I thought my resolution would fail
And I froze as she stepped in the doorway
Stood there as still as could) be
I said I know it ain't much, it needs a woman's touch
Lord she turned around and looked at me

Think you could love me Mary
Think we got a chance of life
Do you think you could love me Mary
Now you oughta be my wife

We had a prairie wedding
There was a preacher and a neighbour or two
I gave my golden thing an gold wedding ring
And the both of us said I do
When the sun's going down on the prairie,
And the gold in her hair is a flame
I say Do you really love me Mary and
I hold her and I whisper her name.

Think you could love me Mary
Think we got a chance of life
Do you think you could love me Mary
Now you oughta be my wife