

**Natasha on Marriage (middle of Patty Sue/Howard song)
By Jane & Dan Vachon**

Some people are lucky and marry their honey
But I don't mind saying I married for money
Sipping Champaign and eating goose liver
Who'd ever thought I'd end up in Deep River
It would be Paris, or London, or Rome
any one could be home
So when it came to net worth some things bore ignoring
Like intellectual banter that's infinitely boring,

Chorus

When I hunted my husband I thought it arranged
It's money I married but I got short-changed
I'm married to Phil, I might as well end it
'Cause I'm stuck in the boonies with no place to spend it

Washing and dusting, scrimping and saving
I'd rather be shopping or out misbehaving
Dining and dancing are more to my liking
Finding the Loo should not entail hiking
A night on the town with a "friend" should be gay
It shouldn't include mosquitos, blackflies or hay
Haut couture, French cuisine is really my game
Here it's buckskin and rabbit, slow cooked, open flame

Chorus

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