

February '92, Palm Springs sunshine,
Working a shoe sale, standing in line.
You caught my eye, I made you laugh,
We both knew something was happening fast.

Same birthday, same year, what are the odds?
Twelve hours older, but who's counting, my love?
By August we were saying "I do,"
Everybody thought we were crazy—but we knew.

Then your daddy smiled and shook his head,
When the California lottery hit the news.
He pointed at me and said, "Son, that's your Quick Pick,"
And all these years later, I know it was true.

I'm your Quick Pick, from the moment that we met,
Thirty-four years later and you're still my safest bet.

We never saw it coming that forever kind of loving.

Through the laughter and the tears, through the highs and the lows,
I'm your Quick Pick, and you're my Jackpot Joe.

Chris and Kyle welcomed me into the family,
Then along came Miller—our greatest masterpiece.
Who would've guessed that a shoe store sale
Would become this beautiful story we tell?

Concert tickets, Hawaii sunsets,
Cruise ship railings and adventures yet.
You planned the fun like nobody can,
The world's best activity director and my favorite man.

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Thirty-four years later and you're still my safest bet.

We never saw it coming that forever kind of loving.

Through the laughter and the tears, through the highs and the lows,
I'm your Quick Pick, and you're my Jackpot Joe.

You've been my rock when the waves rolled high,
The calm in the storm and the reason why.
You still make me laugh when you're teasing me,
Even when the joke's usually on me.

And every morning when I open my eyes,
I still feel lucky by your side.
Thirty-four years and my heart still skips,
Every time I hear you say my name.

So here's to the cruises,
The sunsets and songs,
The laughter and memories
We've carried along.
Here's to forever,
And all that's still ahead—
The best decision I ever made
Was the day you turned my head.

I'm your Quick Pick, from the moment that we met,
Thirty-four years later and you're still my safest bet.

We never saw it coming that forever kind of loving.

Through the laughter and the tears, through the highs and the lows,
I'm your Quick Pick, and you're my Jackpot Joe.

Palm Springs to forever,
What a beautiful ride...
I'm still your Quick Pick,
And you're still my guy.