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Whiskeytown "Matrimony"

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Well, I'm savin' this dress for my wedding day Momma wouldn't have it any other way She says, when she married, her waist was twenty three I guess, I'll never wear it anyway

I don't believe I care to marry Though I cannot explain exactly why It somehow seems to me, matrimony is misery Simply a faster way to die

I'm savin' all my money for my wedding day You know, my momma wouldn't have it any other way She says, when she married, she didn't' have a dime I guess, I'll spend that money some other way

Because I don't believe I care to marry Although I cannot say exactly why It somehow seems to me that matrimony is misery Simply a faster way to die

Well, I'm savin' my best thing for my wedding day Because my poppa wouldn't have it any other way He says, if I lose it early, I'll have thrown my life away But I swear, I'll use my cherry my own way

I don't believe I care to marry Though I cannot explain exactly why It somehow seems to me, matrimony is misery Simply a faster way to die

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