

Bruce Springsteen "The Honeymooners"

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Two kids get married, same old thing
Folks congratulate you, church bells ring
Who's got the ring, who's gonna pay the priest
Get your name in the paper, picture or two at least

And at the reception all the old records play
"where you gonna live, are you gonna take her away? "
In a corner my new nephew's showin' me his knife
You swore that you'd love her for the rest of your life

Went to kiss you at the altar we bumped heads

Honeymoon night we figured we best shake on it
instead
Dressed kinda funny, laughin' we hop in bed
You can wear it on your feet, you can wear it on your
head

Come mornin' my new family's sitting on the front
porch swing
Smilin' kinda funny, nobody says a thing
My new brother-in-law's throwin' a football, he tosses
me a pass
We all sit down on the front stoop, everybody happy at
last

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