

Level 42 "Her Big Day"

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Too bad about the weather
But something even badder's gonna spoil her big day
He stands by the mirror
Feelin' he's gone fifteen rounds with Cassius Clay

He hears a cockney classic
Get me to the church on time, those stupid Bow Bells
She's dressed just like an angel
But very soon her heaven's gonna turn into hell

She knew all along it was wrong and she'd
Better, better, better, better give it up
With a love so strong, had to carry on
Better, better, better, better live it up

Church yard, he's in the bushes
Nervous looking people say he must be delayed
They drive around in circles
She can see her big day slowly slippin' away

Down by the river, sanctuary
(Papa's sniping, mama's wiping)
(Tears away, tears away)
Deep inside, her father's happy
(People leaving, disbelievin')
Perfect irony

Better, better, better, better give it up

She knew all along it was wrong and she'd
Better, better, better, better give it up
With a love so strong, had to carry on
Better, better, better, better live it up

You could knock her down with a feather
You could knock her way on, way on
You could knock her down with a feather
You could knock her way on, way on down

Who cares about the weather
'Cause something so much better happened after that
day

Guess what? They're together
The best man put the bride up in the family way

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