

Joanna Smith

"Getting Married"

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All my girlfriends are getting married,
They're dyin' to be brides,
they're dressing in white, they're dropping like flies.
All my girlfriends are talking 'bout babies,
They're popping 'em out and strolling around... get me
out of this town!

I ain't ready for a new last name
I don't wanna be nobody's ball and chain
A reason for a Friday night poker game
I don't wanna be another desperate housewife
Doing dirty laundry on a Saturday night
I don't wanna be somebody's :
"Baby, bring me another Bud light"
Whatever!

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They're hitchin it up, it's wearing me out
And tying the not is all they're talking about.
I'm so sick and tired of hearing their vows,
This being maid of honor's keepin' me from makin' out

Cuz all my girlfriend's are getting married

[Instrumental break]

Well I swear everytime I get my mama on the phone,
She's telling me another good man got gone,
Seems like every other dang weekend I'm going back
home.

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All my girlfriends are getting married

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