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Bush Kate "The Wedding List"

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No, I'll never give the hunt up,

And I won't muck it up.

Somehow, this was it,

I knew.

Maybe fate wants you dead too,

We've come together in the very same room,

And I'm coming for you.

Did you think I'd ever let you,

get away with it, huh?

He swooned in a warm maroon.

There's gas in your barrel,

And I'm flooded with Doom.

You've made a wake of our honeymoon,

And I'm coming for you.

Chorus

All of the headlines said "Passion Crime",

"Newly Weds, Groom Shot Dead, Mystery Man"

God help the bride.

She's a widow, all in Red, with his Red, still wet-

She said (But she sure put him on the Wedding List)

I'll put him on the Wedding List

I'll get him on the the Wedding List

I'll get him on and

I will not miss.

Now as I'm coming for you-All I see is Rudi,

I die with him again and again,

And I'll feel good in my revenge,

I'll gonna fill your head with lead,

And I'm coming for you.

And when it's all over, you'll roll over,

The butt of my gun,

One in your belly and one for Rudi,

You got what you gave by the heel of my bootie,

Bang-Bang, out! Like an old cherootie,

And I'm coming for you.

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