

## Chicago Gay Men's Chorus "On The Road"

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"Here comes the bride" is a lovely little ditty  
But marrying for love is a foolish thing to do  
'Cause love won't pay the mortgage or put porridge in  
your bowl  
Dearie, marry the mole

True, it's a fact that he's not exactly witty  
He's blinder than a bat but at least his eyes are blue  
His breath may be alarming but he's charming, for a  
troll  
Dearie, marry the mole

Romeo and Juliet  
Were very much in love when they were wed  
They honoured every vow  
So where are they now?  
They're dead, dead, very very dead

Poor Thumbelina, your brain's so itty bitty  
I hate to seem a pest but I know what's best for you  
Just think of all the ways that you could decorate a hole  
Take my advice, I'll bring the rice  
Dearie, marry the mole  
Marry the mole  
Marry that mole  
M is for money  
Oh...  
L-E!

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