

Trick Pony "The Bride"

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The day is finally here
There's flowers everywhere
The guests are waitin' with sweet anticipation
As I look down the aisle

The preacher starts to smile
Church bells are ringin' and the organ is playing
I'm so overcome that I could cry
I'm so happy, I'm not the bride

She's such a pretty thing
She don't know anything
Ain't gonna tell her
That she's out of her mind

The preacher asks the question, no, I have no objection
I do, I do want him out of my life
Throw the rice and let those white doves fly
Oh, happy day, I'm not the bride

Eat some more cake, throw the bouquet
Have some champagne, it's time to celebrate
I'm gonna dance this night away

The groom is getting loud, his new wife starts to shout
Oh, this is perfect, it can only get better
They're fightin' in the car, off to a real good start
His mama's crying, "Aren't they lovely together"

They're drivin' away, we're waving goodbye
Close call, free at last, Amen, Hallelujah
By the grace of God, go
I, I'm not the bride, I'm not the bride

I'm free, I'm free, I'm free, I'm not the bride

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