

Beat The Bride

Madness

Don't treat the bride kneeling at your feet, feeling black and blue
Like an overworked upper cut side order of meat
Monkey see what monkey do, looking up to you
Copy every move, they worship you

Look at yourself self-respect
Dirt behind the ears
Gone is all your sense of pride
Has run off with your tears

Don't beat the bride, ride the wave
Face the tide and when the penny got tight
Take take off
Ride the wave, face the tide
And when the penny got tight
The pressure came down [x2]

You're always hurting the one you love
And when they're dead and gone
The hurting gets even worse
So when tension rears its ugly head
Look the other way and stay just one step ahead

Don't beat the bride (pressure came down), ride the wave
Face the tide (pressure came down) and when the penny got tight
Take take off
Ride the wave, face the tide
And when the penny got tight
The way it's always been

Pressure came down on the breadwinner
Pressure came down on the collector
Pressure came down on the bush doctor
Pressure came down on the governor
Pressure came down on old beat Pete
Pressure came down on the man on the street
Pressure came down for us to meet
But we turned and ran away

Don't beat the bride, ride the wave

Face the tide and when the penny got tight
Take take off
Ride the wave, face the tide
And when the penny got tight
The pressure came down [x2]

Don't beat the bride, ride the wave
Face the tide and when the penny got tight
Take take off
Ride the wave, face the tide

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by MCPHERSON, GRAHAM/BARSON, MICHAEL/BEDFORD, MARK
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>