

# Something Old, Something New

## Teen Idols

Something old, something new  
Something special supposed  
To be designed from me and you  
Something borrowed, something blue  
Something crazy that won't turn out  
The way we want it to  
Ringing bells, hopes in wishing wells  
Pretty flowers that smell  
Throwing rice they'll think we're so nice  
My suit, your gown of white  
Stained glass rays, it's just a show for them  
That doesn't matter anyway  
And far away they'll hear trumpets play  
On our wedding day  
Our plan in store the night before  
We'll pack our things  
And tip-toe through the house  
And out the door  
Ran away for something more  
Read the note laid on the suit  
And gown we never wore  
Ringing bells hopes in wishing wells  
Pretty flowers that smell  
Throwing rice they'll think we're so nice  
My suit, your gown of white  
Stained glass rays, it's just a show for them  
That doesn't matter anyway  
And far away they'll hear trumpets play  
On our wedding day

Lyrics provided by

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