

Beige

Pistol Annies

Mama planned it all
Said it's pretty in the fall
And the flowers would be
Roses and daisies
And she prayed nobody saw
The weight that I put on
The bride shouldn't be
Four months and three weeks Daddy's pride and joy
Is marrying some boy
And he looked afraid
The preacher turned the page
And I was wearing beige
Nowhere Baptist church
Wrinkles in his shirt
No ones having a ball
At the reception hall And we didn't take no honeymoon
With what we've got ourselves into
A quick I do
Then back home again Daddy's pride and joy
Is marrying some boy
Now everyone in this place
Knows I didn't wait
'Cause I was wearing beige
I was wearing beige

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>