

Matrimony

Whiskeytown

Well, I'm savin' this dress for my wedding day
Momma wouldn't have it any other way
She says, when she married, her waist was twenty three
I guess, I'll never wear it anyway I don't believe I care to marry
Though I cannot explain exactly why
It somehow seems to me, matrimony is misery
Simply a faster way to die I'm savin' all my money for my wedding day
You know, my momma wouldn't have it any other way
She says, when she married, she didn't have a dime
I guess, I'll spend that money some other way Because I don't believe I care to marry
Although I cannot say exactly why
It somehow seems to me that matrimony is misery
Simply a faster way to die Well, I'm savin' my best thing for my wedding day
Because my poppa wouldn't have it any other way
He says, if I lose it early, I'll have thrown my life away
But I swear, I'll use my cherry my own way I don't believe I care to marry
Though I cannot explain exactly why
It somehow seems to me, matrimony is misery
Simply a faster way to die

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