

Wedding Day

[Rosie Thomas](#)

So much for love, guess I've been wrong
But it's all right, 'cuz I'm moving on
I've got my car all packed with cassette tapes
And sweaters and loose change and cheap cigarettes I'm gonna drive thru the hills with my hand out
The window and sing till I run out of words
I'm gonna stop at every truck stop
Make small talk with waiters and truck driving men I'm gonna fall asleep in the back seat
With no one around but me and my friends
It's gonna be so grand
It's gonna be just like my wedding day, yeah Yeah, I've had enough of love, it feels good to give up
So good to be good to myself
And I'm gonna get on the highway with no destination
And plenty of visions in mind And I'm gonna drive to the ocean, go skinny dipping
Blow kisses to Venus and Mars
I'm gonna stop at every bar
And flirt with the cowboys in front their good friends
It's gonna be so grand
It's gonna be just like my wedding day, yeah So much for love, I guess I've been wronged
But it's all right 'cuz I'm moving on
I'm gonna drive over hills, over mountains and canyons
And boys that keep bringin' me down I'm gonna drive under skyline and sunshine
Drink good wine in vineyards and get asked to dance
I'm gonna be carefree and let nothing pass me by
Never ever, ever again It's gonna be so grand
It's gonna be so grand
It's gonna be just like my wedding day

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