I Write Sins Not Tragedies

PATD

Oh, well imagine
As I'm pacing the pews in a church corridor
And I can't help but to hear
No, I can't help but to hear an exchanging of words"What a beautiful wedding!
What a beautiful wedding!" says a bridesmaid to a waiter
"And yes, but what a shame, what a shame
The poor groom's bride is a whore"I'd chime in with a
"Haven't you people ever heard of closing the goddamn door?!"
No, it's much better to face these kinds of things
With a sense of poise and rationalityI chime in
"Haven't you people ever heard of closing the goddamn door?!"
No, it's much better to face these kinds of things
With a sense ofOh, well in fact
Well I'll look at it this way
I mean technically our marriage is saved
Well this calls for a toast, so pour the champagneOh! Well in fact
Well I'll look at it this way
I mean technically our marriage is saved
Well this calls for a toast, so pour the champagne
Pour the champagneI'd chime in with a
"Haven't you people ever heard of closing the goddamn door?!"
No, it's much better to face these kinds of things
With a sense of poise and rationalityI chime in
"Haven't you people ever heard of closing the goddamn door?!"
No, it's much better to face these kinds of things
With a sense of poise and rationality
AgainI chime in
"Haven't you people ever heard of closing the goddamn door?!"
No, it's much better to face these kinds of things
With a sense of poise and rationalityI chime in
"Haven't you people ever heard of closing the goddamn door?!"
No, it's much better to face these kinds of things
With a sense of poise and rationality
Again

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