

# I Write Sins Not Tragedies

[Jeff Watley/Tom Tally](#)

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 rationality I 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 Oh, 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 Oh! 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 champagne 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 rationality I 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 I 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 I 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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