Her Big Day

Level 42

Too bad about the weather
But something even badder's gonna spoil her big day
He stands by the mirror
Feelin' he's gone fifteen rounds with Cassius Clay
He hears a cockney classic
Get me to the church on time, those stupid Bow Bells
She's dressed just like an angel
But very soon her heaven's gonna turn into hell
She knew all along it was wrong and she'd
Better, better, better, better give it up
With a love so strong, had to carry on
Better, better, better, better live it up
Church yard, he's in the bushes
Nervous looking people say he must be delayed
They drive around in circles
She can see her big day slowly slippin' away
Down by the river, sanctuary
(Papa's sniping, mama's wiping)
(Tears away, tears away)
Deep inside, her father's happy
(People leaving, disbelievin')
Perfect irony
Better, better, better, better give it up
She knew all along it was wrong and she'd
Better, better, better, better give it up
With a love so strong, had to carry on
Better, better, better, better live it up
You could knock her down with a feather
You could knock her way on, way on
You could knock her down with a feather
You could knock her way on, way on down
Who cares about the weather
'Cause something so much better happened after that day
Guess what? They're together
The best man put the bride up in the family way

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