

The Wedding List

Kate Bush

No, I'll never give the hunt up
And I won't muck it up
Somehow this is it, I knew
Well, maybe fate wants you dead too
We've come together in the very same room
And I'm coming for you
Do you think I'd ever let you
Get away with it?
He swooned in warm maroon
There's gas in your barrel and I'm flooded with doom
You've made a wake of our honeymoon
And I'm coming for you
All of the headlines said, "Passion crime
Newly weds groom shot dead
Mystery man" God help the bride
She's a widow all in red
With his red still wet, she said
I'll put him on the wedding list
I'll put him on the wedding list
I'll get him and I will not miss
And now as I'm coming for you
All I see is Rudi
I die with him again and again
And I'll feel good in my revenge
I'm gonna fill your head with lead
I'm coming for you
And when it's all over you'll roll over
The butt of my gun
One in your belly and one for Rudi
You got what you gave by the heel of my bootie
Bang-bang, out, like an old cherootie
I'm coming for you
All of the headlines said, "Passion crime
Newly weds groom shot dead
Mystery man" God help the bride
She's a widow all in red
With his red still wet
And she sure got him on the wedding list
I'll got him on the wedding list

I'll got him and I did not miss
I'll put him on the wedding list
And after she shot the guy
She committed suicide
I'm coming, Rudi
Later when they analyzed
They found a little one inside
It must have been Rudi's child
I shot, I shot, I shot him, honey
"Never mind, she got the guy"
He hit the ground, Rudi
Eye for an eye
Ashes to ashes, ashes
An eye for an eye
I hit him, hit him
Eye for an eye
Eye for an eye
Rudi
Eye for an eye
Rudi
I'm coming, coming, coming, honey
Eye for an eye
Rudi

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