

# 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 eyeEye for an eye  
Rudi  
Eye for an eye  
Rudi  
I'm coming, coming, coming, honey  
Eye for an eye  
Rudi

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