

# Here Comes the Groom (Album Version)

## John Wesley Harding

With half an eye on history  
And half an ounce of hope  
Sold his soul in the vestry  
Money for old rope  
Been this way a million times  
But now his time is nigh  
He steps into the spotlight  
He wants to say 'hi  
Hello, we're so glad you came  
You've never seen me before'  
He's so ambitious, he's so game  
But yesterday he was dressed the same  
Then he was so much easier to ignore  
Here comes the groom  
But the world's not an inn and there isn't any room for you  
But here he comes He married into money  
Just to kiss and tell  
He ripped the contract open  
He's out of his shell  
He looks into a mirror  
Practising his poise  
But it reflects so badly  
The groom just gets annoyed  
He gasps, he forgets his lines  
He's never done that before  
The scientists say he's doing fine  
This fumbling frantic frankenstein  
Soon he's gonna do the dinosaur  
Here comes the groom His fingers are on the cliff edge  
His head is going under  
Is that applause?  
No that's just thunder....  
Why do you keep saying I do?  
What does the bride mean to you? Play me some puccini  
Make it heavy on the strings  
Walk me to the altar  
The choir can't even sing  
Right side for the photographs  
Left side for the kids

God made me do it  
So that's what I did  
He coughs, loosens his bow-tie  
You've never seen him before  
He kisses the bride, oh you know why  
Love's one more thing you can buy  
He was unfaithful before he went outdoors  
(and now he's in the graveyard)  
Here comes the groom.....  
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Songwriters  
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