

The Bride

Trick Pony

The day is finally here
Theres flowers everywhere
The guests are waitin with sweet anticipation
As I look down the aisleThe preacher starts to smile
Church bells are ringin and the organ is playing
Im so overcome that I could cry
Im so happy, I'm not the brideShes such a pretty thing
She dont know anything
Aint gonna tell her
That shes out of her mindThe preacher asks the question, no, I have no objection
I do, I do want him out of my life
Throw the rice and let those white doves fly
Oh, happy day, Im not the brideEat some more cake, throw the bouquet
Have some champagne, its time to celebrate
Im gonna dance this night awayThe groom is getting loud, his new wife starts to shout
Oh, this is perfect, it can only get better
Theyre fightin in the car, off to a real good start
His mamas crying, "Arent they lovely together"Theyre drivin away, were waving goodbye
Close call, free at last, Amen, Hallelujah
By the grace of God, go
I, Im not the bride, Im not the brideIm free, Im free, Im free, Im not the bride

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