

7 Brides for 7 Sinners

Carbon Leaf

Hold the phone, where's the fire?
Call the preacher we must pray
Round up the kids 'cause this is
Not your average wedding day
What do we have?
Seven brides for seven sinners
What do we need?
Father, son, and holy smokes
Just, get them to the church on time
How could this happen? Has hell frozen over?
Don't question lest you go insane
Oh, when sons of loggers marry
Daughters of gold digging squatters
Quiet towns are never quite the same
What do we have?
Seven brides for seven sinners
What do we need?
Hollers, guns, and rolling oats
What do we have?
Seven brides for seven sinners
What do we need?
Father, son, and holy smokes
Just, get them to the church on time
The girls are saints the boys are sinners
Come place your bets at church for winners
Don't question miracles of God
A marriage so disparaged is the stitch
When rich and poor are hitching
Just run when lightning strikes the rod
What do we have?
Seven brides for seven sinners
What do we need?
Hollers, guns, and rolling oats
What do we have?
Seven brides for seven sinners
What do we need?
Father, son, and holy smokes
Just, get them to the church on time
Just, get them to the church on time

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