

# Trick Pony, The Bride

The day is finally here  
Theres flowers everywhere  
The guests are waiting with sweet anticipation  
As I look down the aisle the preacher starts to smile  
Church bells are ringing and the organ is playing  
Im so overcome that I could cry  
Im so happy  
Im not the bride

Shes such a pretty thing  
She don't know anything  
Ain't gonna tell her that shes outta her mind  
The preacher asks the question  
No, I have no objection  
I do, I do, I want him outta my life  
Throw the rice and let those white dove fly  
O happy day  
Im not the bride

I need some morcaine  
Throw the bouquet  
Pass the champagne  
Its time to celebrate  
Im gonna dance this night away  
O woah ya ya

The groom is getting loud  
His new wife starts to shout  
O this is perfect  
It can only get better  
There fighting in the car  
Off to a real good start  
His mama's cryin, arent they lovely together  
Their driving away  
We wave them good-bye  
Close call  
Free at last  
Amen  
Hallelujah  
By the grace of God go wild  
Im not the bride  
Im not the bride  
Im free, Im free, Im free  
Im not the bride

Thank God  
Mm bye bye now  
Good luck girl  
Your gonna need it  
Ha ha ha  
Ta ta