

Badloves, Barefoot Bride

Badloves
Holy Roadside
Barefoot Bride
Let your daddy dance
See you daddy dance
Well I'm so entranced
By the barefoot bride

As she gave her hand
And loved like no other
Under the cover
Of a cloudless sky

And to our love
I offer up
The pink champagne
In plastic cups

Stole a caravan
A gypsy caravan
Where a gypsy man
Could take his barefoot bride

She never loved a man
Or trusted a lover
Until she discovered
True love was alright

We've got no plans
Of turning back now
This bridal train's
On a one-way track

And my barefoot bride
Lying silent by my side
With her eyes like sunrise
Dancing on the wildflowers

She may not say that much
But with the warmth of her velvet touch
She teels me our love will grow

And to our love
I offer up
The pink champagne
In plastic cups

And my barefoot bride
Lying silent by my side
With her eyes like sunrise
Dancing on the wildflowers
She may not say that much
But with the warmth of her velvet touch
She tells me our love
Yeah, I know that our love will grow