Drive By Truckers, My Sweet Annette

Me and my Annette, we was as fond as we could be We was set to marry in October 33 I set my sights on courtin' her, as fine as she could be I never even noticed her best friend Marilee Took a job at the saw mill and I bought my girl a ring Had a pre-wedding party, close friends and family Everything was fine, eatin' homemade ice cream I swear I never noticed maid of honor, Marilee My Sweet Annette was left standing at the altar.

Marilee was taken ill, it was several miles from home Back then it wasn't fittin' for a girl to leave alone Sweet Annette, she asked me to walk her to the door As innocent as children back before the war My Sweet Annette was left standing at the alter.

Lord have mercy for what we done, Lord have mercy when two people get alone Neither one of us had done anything like that, you see By the next sunset, I had eloped with Marilee,

My Sweet Annette was left standing at the altar.