

Glen Campbell, Wedding Bells

I have the invitation that you sent me you wanted me to see you change your name
I couldn't stand to see you wed another but dear I hope you're happy just the same
Wedding bells are ringing in the chapel that should be ringing now for you and me
Down the aisle with someone else you're walking
Those wedding bells will never ring for me

Now I'd planned a little cottage in the valley and I even bought a little band of gold
I thought someday I'd place it on your finger
But now my future looks so dark and cold
Wedding bells are ringing...