

morphine, Virgin Bride

it was just a couple of summers ago
annie met gary
they moved to eachother
so in love
the future was their canvass
and life was their paint
but annie, she wanted gary to wait to do it
until their wedding day
gary said, "ok annie. that's alright I can wait."
"But let's get married right away"
soon enough that wedding day rolled around
and it was a very beautiful wedding
you know the kind
after the wedding everybody went back to a big reception
at annie's mother's house
and it was a great party
there was a band, there was food
there was so much love in the air
and annie
annie grabbed a bottle of champagne
she grabbed gary by the hand and they snuck away
from the party
they went downstairs
down to the laundry room
down into the basement
down to the laundry room
soon they were rolling around in the laundry
down in the laundry room
rolling around rolling around
rolling around rolling around
then gary
hit his head on the dryer
he hit it pretty hard
in fact
gary is dead
oh, gary's dead! oh!
if she hadn't waited, then they couldn't say it
a virgin bride is a virgin widow today
if she hadn't waited, then they couldn't say it
a virgin bride is a virgin widow today