

# Riley Jeannie C, The Wedding Cake

Don't be troubled 'bout me cause I'm tired  
From workin' 'round the house  
When day is done  
Don't think you failed me cause you can't afford  
That dishwasher to make my life more fun  
You know, the measure of a man is  
Much more than just the money he can make  
And every woman knows a lot of joy and tears  
Come with the wedding cake

The wedding cake is not all icing  
And love and tender whispers in the dark  
One slice is concern for all your dreams  
Prayed, they won't come true and break your heart  
Another slice is feedin' kids and wipin' noses  
Cryin' when the doorbell rings and there are roses  
Every woman knows a lot of give and take  
Comes with the wedding cake

It's facin' shadows of the future  
Prayin' they will fall away as we walk toward them  
Searchin' for the sun  
And it's long and anxious hours with the wolf at the door  
Hugs and kisses when, at last, we see the dawn  
So when the hands of time trace tellin' lines upon our face  
And lace our hair with strands of gray  
We laugh and say for all who will partake  
It all comes with the wedding cake

Yes, for all who will partake  
It all comes with the wedding cake  
Yes, for all who will partake  
It all comes with the wedding cake (fade)