

# Bride, Have You Made It?

Skillet blonde baby going to milk it dry  
Ain't got no horseshoes but got a sparkle in his eye  
Warm and cuddled in a burlap sack  
Step on the crack and your going to break your mother's back

Chorus

Have you made it where you wanna be

Verse

Runt of the litter kissed the pavement ever since  
Told him to stand up straight  
but he's hooked and bent  
Feels like a sticky rim soda can  
Half full, half empty, couldn't tell you were he's been

Embracing the fog like a friend in the bay  
Charted a boat headed out to sea  
Found religion but did he find Jesus  
Walking on the water Or lost in mystery