

Fitzgerald Patrik, Mrs & Mrs

The car pulled up at the family home
To pick up another one, take them away
Through the town, they're very young, he's getting married today...
To the church, a party after, the peal of bells, the ring of laughter
Through the hall, it fills them all, she's getting married today...
There's the bridesmaid, there's the relations, there's the crying mother...
The chauffeur lies out in the sun beside the bride's young brother...
They sit and wait to throw confetti, sitting in the back row
They too say yes (i do), they then caress (yes), then kiss
They're mrs & mrs, mrs & mrs, mrs & mrs, mrs & mrs,
mrs & mrs, mrs & mrs, mrs & mrs, mrs & mrs
Smith...