

John Prine, Wedding Bells/Let's Turn Back The Years

I got 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

I planned a little cottage in the valley,
I even bought that little band of gold
I thought some day I'd place it on your finger,
But now the future looks so dark and cold

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 with never ring for me

Darling, let's turn back the years
And go back to yesterday
Let's pretend that time has stopped
And I didn't go away

We had our love to make us happy
Love wasn't meant to bring us tears
Love like ours should never die
So, darling, let's turn back the years

I fancy that I see a bunch of roses
A blossom from an orange tree in your hair
While the organ plays "I Love You Truly,"
Just let me pretend that I am there

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 with never ring for me
Those wedding bells with never ring for me