

Squeeze, Wedding Bells

(Difford/Tilbrook)

There at the altar I held up my head
The sun shone through the stained glass
I thought of Jesus I thought of my friends
The angels played on their harps
Me in my suit which doesn't fit now
Touched by the greatest feeling
All of my family standing around
Outside the bells were peeling
Everyone happy but none more than me
The ring upon her finger
How the memory lingers

Outside the cameras caught every kiss
All covered in confetti
Little old ladies looking on as if
They had been made of jelly
Along came the cars the ceremony through
And off to the reception
Where everyone stands in pink and blue
A life long odd collection

When wedding bells chime
I think of the day
When me and my
When me and my bride
Were given away
The memory is vivid and strong
But if I had a magic wand
Would things have been the same
Would I be nervous again?