

That Was Something, The Wedding

You taste like sugar, oh it taste so sweet.
We we're walking under beauty and under the leaves.
As we kissed like legend under old oak tree,
we were sitting on a bench "Will you marry me?"
The wind blew across my face.
It blew dust up like we were out on the desert plains.
Like some kind of 80's movie.
Where Michael is out to get us.
And we run. So cue the choir in.
Cause girl you're looking so beautiful.
Cue the symphony cause girl you're looking so beautiful.
But oh! This isn't what you think it is.
But oh! This isn't what you think it is.
The smell of the pews used to make me sick.
But now I'm here with you, and loving every minute of it.
We're standing holding hands. Well this is the wedding.
All I need is you. And all you need is me too. "So say I do"