

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band, Mother of the Bride

I hired the band, you planned the buffet line
The food and the music would be grand
You fought with our daughter
Over what color oughta be featured in pastel chiffon

We rented the elk's club and decked it in palm trees affecting a tropical air and you and I set aside
As we celebrate the wedding of our child our friends filled the hall and brought their presents wanting
Ouring of love I just hope that these friends and this family will keep our baby in their thoughts and we
Ep our baby in their thoughts

So dance with me, mother of the bride and stand strong against me at my side take a look with joy
Eze my hand and whisper earnestly that you hope they avoid all the pain that we went through I agree
Dly waltz 'round with the bride but one dance with her won't be enough, dear I gave her away on the

So dance with me mother of the bride
Cheek to cheek so she won't know that I have cried take a look with joy and wonder take the floor
That we went through and I agree if he loves her half as much as I love you if he loves her 1/2 as much