Wedding Song

Arlo Guthrie

Poor Adam alone in Eden
Taking off his shoes
Tired of running around all morning
From his animal interviews

He awoke with a hand on his brow Asking, who are you They spent the rest of their lives together Making their debuts Dressed in leaves and wearing blues

Some say one thing, some say two Ain't much about it anyone can do Keep on walking till my soles wear through Wearing away my shoes

Evening comes and the sky turns red Clouds of color cover up our heads Ain't it something just to lie here in bed Just me and you

Oh Mary, wrapped up in glory What are you going to tell your groom How's he going to feel on the day of your wedding What will your friends assume

Oh, but Joseph and Mary were married The angels carried the news What the Lord has joined together The world must not undo

There's a wedding down at the church this morning Let's go wish them well It's a beautiful day for getting married I hope the weather lasts as well

It's been years since we've been married
I know we've paid some dues
Now ain't it something just to lie here together
Just me and you
Outlasting the blues