I Knew The Bride (When She Used To Be A Moll)

Kevin Bloody Wilson

I knew the bride when she used to be a moll x 2 $\,$

Well the bride looks a ripper in the outfit that her mother once wore And it fuckin' nearly fit her, 'cept bride's about another foot tall But that doesn't really matter, where it matters 'round the middle, it fits 'Cause like her mother when she wore it, when she married now the bride's up the stick

And I remember when I rooted her 'cause it was on our very first date It was her and her girlfriend and me and about ooh 10 of me mates They both knew what they were doin' 'cause they dragged us all down to the b each

So we give 'em a root, and a joint, and two dollars each

I can see her now steppin' out of her jeans She was dishing out frangers like a vending machine But someone musta copped a brumbie 'cause she's havin' a foal I knew the bride when she used to be a moll x 2 Yeah

And the groom's not very happy, you can tell the poor prick wants to leave And you can see he's upset by the silver trail of snot on his sleeve And when she dragged him down the isle, me mates and me stood up and clapped Sorta our way of sayin' "Mate, we appreciate ya coppin' the rap"

Now her mum's blind drunk and her old man's as full as a boot You know that's the only time anybody's ever seen the old cunt in a suit And it's a bit of a shame but I 'spose it's just the luck of the draw The groom's new into town and he weren't even at the gang-bang at all

Now there's me and me mates up the back of the church We been laughing so much that it's starting to hurt And tonight I'd love to be a fuckin' fly on the wall, 'cause I knew the bride when she used to be a moll x 2 (I knew the bride when she used to be a moll) Shut up Greg, you'll get in trouble (I knew the bride when she used to be a moll)

Now there's me mates and me pissed up the back of the church We been laughing so much, it's fuckin' starting to hurt And just for a joke, and a bit of a prank We sent him some rope and a bloody great plank So that when he climbs on, he don't fuckin' fall I knew the bride when she used to be a moll x 2 $\,$ (I screwed the bride when she used to be a moll) Repeat So did I So did Chris, Greg, Chook, Scab, Boogsie Andy, Porky Taylor North Badsman Yarra Dart's Club, ooh except for the C grade They had a keg on 'round at Opie's place. Yeah (Who fucked the bride) Shut up Greg, you'll have us thrown out (Who fucked the bride, heh heh) Shut up Greg, for Christ's sake. Her old man's looking at us Ha ha

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text: Kevin Bloody Wilson
/ parodie písní: Nick Lowe - I Knew The Bride (When She Used To Rock and Rol
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