

Wedding Guest

Pale Young Gentlemen

Faces of smiling teeth purple from red wine,
and I don't need a single thing for awhile.

I feel a strange connection to the smiles and wide eyes.
Is it really there or is it just my state of mind?

Will they help me sing my song?

Tra la la la la la Tra la la la la la
Tra la la la la la

Laughter makes 'em laugh, the room
begins to sway. I'm glad I lost the nerve
to run away.

And everyone looks real good and everyone
sings in time. No one works tomorrow
they'll sleep well tomorrow night.

Help me sing my song.

Tra la la la la la Tra la la la la la
Tra la la la la la

And just when I might need something to
pull me through the night, an
accidental mirror makes me glad I
drank the white wine.

Help me sing my song.

Tra la la la la la Tra la la la la la
Tra la la la la la

Tra la la la la la Tra la la la la la
Tra la la la la la