

Beige

Pistol Annies

Mama planned it all
Said it's pretty in the Fall
And the flowers would be
Roses and daisies
And she prayed nobody saw
The weight that I put on
The bride shouldn't be
4 months and 3 weeks

Daddy's pride and joy
Is marrying some boy
And he looked afraid
The preacher turned he page
And I was wearing beige
Nowhere Baptist church
Wrinkles in his shirt
No ones having a ball
At the reception hall

And we didn't take no honeymoon
With what we've got ourselves into
A quick I do
Then back home again

Daddy's pride and joy
Was marrying some boy
Now everyone in this place
Knows I didn't wait
Cause I was wearing beige
I was wearing beige