

Wedding Day

Rosie Thomas

So much for love I guess
I've been wronged but it's alright
'Cause I'm moving on
I've got my car all packed

With cassette tapes and sweaters
And loose change and cheap cigarettes
I'm gonna drive through the hills
Put my hand out the window

And sing until I run out of words
I'm gonna stop at every truck stop
And make small talk with the waiters and truck driving men
I'm gonna fall asleep in the back seat
With no one around but me and my friends

It's gonna be so great
It's gonna be just like my wedding day

Yeah, I've had enough of love
It feels good to give up so good to be good to myself
And I'm gonna get on the highway with no destination
But plenty of vision in mind

I'm gonna drive to the ocean
Go skinny dippin' blow kisses to Venus and mars
I'm gonna stop at every bar
And flirt with the cowboys in front of their girlfriends

It's gonna be so great
It's gonna be just like my wedding day

So much for love I guess
I've been wronged but it's alright
'Cause I'm moving on
I'm gonna drive over hills over mountains

And canyons and boys that keep bringing me down
I'm gonna drive under skyline and sunshine
Drink good wine at vineyards
And get asked to dance

I'm gonna be carefree and let nothing pass me by
Never ever again

It's gonna be so great
It's gonna be so great
It's gonna be just like my wedding day