

# 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