

## Mother of the Bride

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

I hired the band, you planned the buffet line  
The food and the music would be hot  
You fought with our daughter 'bout what color ought to  
Be featured in pastel chiffon

We rented the elk's club and decked it in palm trees  
Affecting a tropical air  
And you and I set aside what separates us  
As we celebrate the wedding of our child

Our friends filled the hall and brought their presents  
Wanted our little girl to have enough  
To feather a nest and start a family  
The kids must feel this outpouring of love

I just hope that these friends and this family  
Will keep our baby in their thoughts  
And we'll be there in years to come to help them  
Use up and eat off all the stuff they brought

So dance with me, mother of the bride  
And stand strong against me at my side  
Take a look with joy and wonder  
As our daughter and her man take the floor

We really want them to be happy as they can  
Squeeze my hand and whisper earnestly that you  
Hope they avoid all the pain that we went through  
I agree that they'll be lucky and it's the truth  
If he loves her half as much as I love you

As papa I'll proudly waltz 'round with the bride  
But one dance with her won't be enough, dear  
I gave her away on the hillside this morning  
But it's not that easy giving her up

So dance with me mother of the bride  
Cheek to cheek so she won't know that I have cried  
Take a look with joy and wonder  
As our daughter and her man take the floor

We want em to be happy as they can  
Squeeze my hand and whisper earnestly that you  
Hope they avoid all the pain that we went through  
And I agree that they'll be lucky and it's through  
If he loves her half as much as I love you  
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