

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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