

## Matrimony

Whiskeytown

Well, I'm savin' this dress for my wedding day  
Momma wouldn't have it any other way  
She says, when she married, her waist was twenty three  
I guess, I'll never wear it anyway  
I don't believe I care to marry  
Though I cannot explain exactly why  
It somehow seems to me, matrimony is misery  
Simply a faster way to die  
I'm savin' all my money for my wedding day  
You know, my momma wouldn't have it any other way  
She says, when she married, she didn't have a dime  
I guess, I'll spend that money some other way  
Because I don't believe I care to marry  
Although I cannot say exactly why  
It somehow seems to me that matrimony is misery  
Simply a faster way to die  
Well, I'm savin' my best thing for my wedding day  
Because my poppa wouldn't have it any other way  
He says, if I lose it early, I'll have thrown my life away  
But I swear, I'll use my cherry my own way  
I don't believe I care to marry  
Though I cannot explain exactly why  
It somehow seems to me, matrimony is misery  
Simply a faster way to die