

\$1000 Wedding

Willie Nelson

Twas the \$1000 wedding
Supposed to be held the other day
With all the invitations sent
Young bride went away

And the groom saw people passing notes
Not unusual, he might say

Where are the flowers for my baby?
You'd like to see her mean old mama
Why ain't there a funeral
If you're gonna act that way

Gonna be a funeral
It's been a bad, bad day

Hate to tell you how he acted
When the news arrived
Took some friends out drinking
And it's lucky they survived

Well, he told everything there was
To tell along the way
He felt so bad when he saw the traces
Of old lies still on their faces

Why don't someone here just spike his drink?
Why don't you do him in some old way?

Supposed to be a funeral
It's been a bad, bad day

Reverend Dr. William Grace
Was talking to the crowd
All about the sweet child's holy face
And the saints who sung out loud

He swore the fiercest beast
Could all be put to sleep the same silly way

And where are the flowers for the girl?
She only knew she loved the world
And why ain't there one lonely horn
And one sad note to play?

Supposed to be a funeral
It's been a bad, bad day
Supposed to be a funeral
Bad, bad day