

## \$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