

Your Picture In The Paper

The Statler Brothers

I saw your picture in the paper Sunday mornin'
Lord, you sure looked pretty in your gown
The smile you were wearing, was the one I remember
And your hair was never prettier except when it was down

Yeah, I saw your picture in the paper Sunday mornin'
And to say the least it took me by surprise
I must've sit and looked at it for, Lord I don't know how long
Just thinkin' what was goin' on behind those eyes

I read the whole description
About the music and the bridesmaids
Huh, I'll bet your daddy threw a fit
When he had to get dressed up in that tux and tie

And I noticed where your sister came home from Texas
I know you were glad to see her
And knowin' your mama, she probably cried
But then so did I

I saw your picture in the paper Sunday mornin'
By then the honeymoon was almost through
So now you've made your bed and I hope you lie well in it
And I hope you'll both be happy, you see I still lie well too

I saw your picture in the paper Sunday mornin'