

Let's Do This Thing

Brooks & Dunn

There's a long line of cars
The parking lot's full of people already crying
It's the hottest day in seven years
And I ain't the only one here dying

Well, I wish I had a cigarette
Or one more shot of Jack
But you can't go back
When the church bell rings
Baby, let's do this thing

My first grade teacher never liked me
Who sent her an invitation?
I got second cousins rolling in
Like momma's got supper waiting

And the sheriff's on front row
Yeah, just to see me settling down
Wait till he finds out you're crazy as me
Baby, let's do this thing

'Cause I'm dressed, you're stressed
There's a church full of guests
And who turned on the heat
My collar's kinda tight, your face is kinda white

Girl, don't you pass out on me
'Cause if we can make it through just two I do's
We'll be off on a life-long dream
I got the limo and the preacher

And your little baby sister's got
The pillow and the wedding rings
Let's do this thing
Let's do this thing

I got the snorkel and the flip flops
Take you to the hot spot
Didn't pack a stitch of clothes
I'll be glad when this thing's over
Like some Ringling brother's show

And I know I wasn't suppose to see you
'Fore I saw you walking down the aisle
And it's gonna sound wild but don't dress up
For me, baby, let's do this thing

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Yeah, your momma won't cry forever
She'll think it's funny some day
She gave you away in a veil and jeans
Baby, let's do this thing

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