I don't hear no thunder, I don't see no rain
But she's got the bedroom looking like a cat 2 hurricane
She's looking in the mirror and I'm looking at her
She's cussing underneath her breath
And I ain't saying a word

Probably outta get going if we're gonna make a reservation Looks beautiful to me but right now she's

Hatin' everything she tries on
But I don't know what for
Two dresses on the bed
Three more in the floor
She keeps saying I'm sorry it's taking so long
She don't know I'm loving watching her
Hatin' everything she tries on

She says these spaghetti straps I don't like 'em at all Slides 'em over off her shoulder Just lets 'em fall

She keeps looking better with every change she's making I'm on the edge of this bed smiling, waiting while she's

Hatin' everything she tries on
But I don't know what for
Two dresses on the bed
Four more in the floor
She keeps saying I'm sorry it's taking so long
She don't know I'm loving watching her
Hatin' everything she tries on

Aw, but I ain't in no rush
I fall a little more in love
Every time I zip her up

She's hatin' everything she tries on
But I don't know what for
Two dresses on the bed
Five more in the floor
She keeps saying I'm sorry it's taking so long
She don't know I'm loving watching her
Hatin' everything she tries on
Oh, keep trying 'em on baby