How are you going to meet your bride When she offers you her arm, When she breaks into your house one night And sets off the alarm? Will you rush to embrace her, or will you shrink and hide? How will you meet your bride? Yes, and how are you going to greet your wife When she's standing at your door, When she comes to claim your heart, your life, Your body, and then still wants more? Will she find you bearing flowers? Will you greet her with a knife? Tell me how, how will you meet your wife? Yes and how are you going to meet the one, From these songs you loudly sing, Whose bullet slips into your gun, Whose finger fits your ring? Will the place by you be waiting, Is your bed already occupied? Tell me how, how will you meet your bride? Tell me how are you going to greet your bride When she's clawing at your rib cage, and demands to come inside Will you swerve to miss her, or will you collide? Tell me how, how, how will you meet your bride?