Matrimony

Mike And The Moonpies

Fill my empty glass
It's gonna be my last
Tomorrow she'll be wearing a diamond ring
Pour me somethin' strong
'Cause it won't be too long
'Til I'm tied up to that brunette ball-and-chain

Tell me something more of matrimony Remind me again of how it's so Is love ever really meant to be? And how long before [?] begins to show?

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It's gonna be my last
Tomorrow she'll be wearing a diamond ring
Pour me somethin' strong
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'Til I'm tied up to that brunette ball-and-chain

Tell me something more of matrimony
How long before he heart begins to stray?
And while I'm on the road and she gets lonely
Does she take another's hand and give mine away?

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I wish I'd never met this brunette ball-and-chain