

Imaginary Marriage

Sponge

The invitation said that this was something new
A preacher will ask for more than two "I do's"
In our wedding dance we will take the chance
That people will accept our new point of view

With each one in hand the wedding party stands
1,000 foot trails between the two of you
The flower girls launching from their hands
One million rose petals that start up the band

An imaginary marriage
There is always room for two
An imaginary marriage
There is always room, there's always room for two

The brides and the groom they dance across the room
A bouquet is tossed they leave to honeymoon
The traditionalist spit they choke and have a fit
At what they really want is to be in our shoes

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