

Ding Dong

The Equals

A-ding-dong, a-ding-dong
A-can't you hear the church bells ringing
A-ding-dong
A-can't you hear the organ playing
A-ding-dong

I said, put them all together
Doesn't it seem to you
Everyone's getting married
But for you, this wouldn't do

A-ding-dong, a-ding-dong
You've got to have the best June weather
A-ding-dong
A dress made of silk and hat and feathers
A-ding-dong

I said, put them all together
Doesn't it seem to you
Address of silk doesn't matter
And a corduroy hat will do

Ding-dong, a-ding-dong
So won't you come, let's go get married
A-ding-dong
At the old church down in my main road
A-ding-dong

I can't awful waste minutes to have it
A car to take you home
We'll have to go by the 207 bus
And a honeymoon isn't for sure

A-ding-dong, a-ding-dong
A-can't you hear the church bells ringing
A-ding-dong
A-can't you hear the organ playing
A-ding-dong, a-ding-dong
A-ding-dong, a-ding-dong...