

# 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...