

## Chapel Song

We Are Augustines

Well there goes my girl  
Into the chapel  
Now she's walking down the aisle  
And it feels just like a mile

And I shake shake shake like a leaf  
And I'm lyin' lyin' lyin' through my teeth  
I got a pocket full of handshakes  
And it don't mean nothin'

There goes my girl  
Into the chapel  
Now she's walking down the aisle  
And her man begins to smile

And I shake shake shake like a leaf  
And I'm lyin' lyin' lyin' through my teeth  
I'm a bowl of bruised fruit  
Inside a chapel of shiny apples

Tear up the photograph!  
Cause it's a bright blue sky  
Tear up the photograph!  
Cause it's a bright blue sky

Tear up the photograph!  
Cause it's a bright blue sky  
Tear up the photograph!  
Cause it's a bright blue sky

It's just a bright blue sky  
It's just a bright blue sky