

Wedding Day

Six gents walking down the street
with their hands behind their backs
long coats fluttering, hats in their faces
they sure gonna stay on track
We dunno if they pass, don't know if they rest
or beg borrow steal or bring
shall we get the sheriff, do we run away?
when they suddenly start to sing

(and the old man says)
Bring `em to me!

See the gleam in their eyes
while the crowd has gone aside
we're building a circle, startin' to dance
when father introduces the bride
"Come along, elder, come along, son
take care of this daughter of mine
it's hard to be good, when you're under the gun
but today you're doing fine"

Bring `em to me!
Bring `em to me!
Bring `em to me! (Square dance - yippie ya ye
Bring `em to me! singin' square dance - yippie ya ye)

Bring `em to me! (Square dance - yippie ya ye
Bring `em to me! singin' square dance - yippie ya ye)
Bring `em to me! (Square dance - hippie ya ye
Bring `em to me! singin' square hip - dancin' ya ye)

Six gents walking down the street
white clover pinned to their chest
they're still a bit dizzy and their eye-balls busy
and they wonder if they've passed the test
Come along, loved one, come along bride
while our friends all stand in line
It's hard to make love when push comes to shove
but today we're feeling fine

Lead Vocals: Thomas
Rhythm Guitar: Forbi