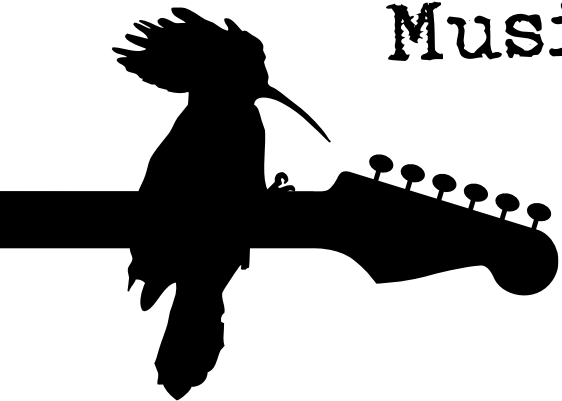


Abubilla Music



LYRIC SHEET

Too Many Weddings

*Louise Calf – Vocals; Ed Stone – Guitar, Piano, Vibes, Horns;
Rob Skipper – Bass; Martyn Ward – Guitar;
Mike Park – Drums, Percussion*

Won the wedding lottery,
Too many weddings
Three alone in May
For the sake of the two of us,
Five more couples have written to us,
Inviting us to their Day.

A fat slab of misery
Between us today.
Seated near the front
Denying all those couples' eyes
Eroding my defences.
Inviting me to say...

Chorus

You frost my flakes.
You French my toast.
You give the nuts in my coffee a Hawaiian roast.
You're melting my Paninis
And shakin' my Martinis
You tic my tac and Cracker my jack
Ain't lookin' for forever, but for goodness sake
Gotta fall for the person that frosts my flakes.

One more wedding in June
Too late to say no
Three minutes from vow time
For the sake of humanity
I've surely lost my sanity
Could this really be our time?

A fat slab of anxiety
Between us today.
Seated in the front
Detailing our commitments
Eloping seems a good idea
But I'm remembering what I said...

Chorus (Repeats)

One, two, three, four, five, six