

\$1000 Wedding written by Gram Parsons

Db Ab Bbm Db
It was a \$1000 wedding supposed to be held the other day and
Gb Eb
With all the invitations sent
Db Ab
The young bride went away
Db Ab
When the groom saw people passing notes
Bbm Db Gb Eb
Not unusual, he might say
Db Gb
But where are the flowers for my baby
Db Gb
I'd even like to see her mean old mama
Db Ab Bbm Db Gb Db Gb Eb Ab
And why ain't there a funeral, if you're gonna act that way
Ab Eb Ab
I hate to tell you how he acted when the news arrived
Ab
He took some friends out drinking and
Eb Gb
it's lucky they survived
Db Ab
Well, he told them everything there was to
Bbm Db Gb Eb
tell there along the way
Db Gb
And he felt so bad when he saw the traces
Db Gb
of old lies still on their faces
Db Ab Bbm Db
So why don't someone here just spike his drink
Gb Db B Gb
Why don't you do him in some old way
Db B Gb
Supposed to be a funeral
Gb Db B Gb Eb Ab
It's been a bad, bad day
Ab
The Reverend Dr. William Grace
Eb Ab
Was talking to the crowd
Ab
All about the sweet child's holy face and
Eb Gb
The saints who sung out loud
Db Ab
And he swore the fiercest beasts
Bbm Db Gb Eb
could all be put to sleep the same silly way
Db Gb
And where are the flowers for the girl
Db Gb
She only knew she loved the world

Db Ab Bbm Db Gb Db B Gb
And why ain't there one lonely horn and one sad note to play
Db B Gb
Supposed to be a funeral
Gb Db B Gb
It's been a bad, bad day
Db B Gb
Supposed to be a funeral
Gb Db B Gb Eb Ab Db
It's been a bad, bad day