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Always A Bridesmaid

Reference number pt0045

Well, I've walked down the aisle as much as Liz Taylor,
But I've always stood off to the side.
Each bride has me dressed in a gown I detest;
always a bridesmaid, never a bride.

For Catlin, I wore satin, which I looked really fat in.
Then again, you should have seen her man Ken;
all those calories he logged up, till his arteries clogged up;
he died on the couch watching ESPN.

Too many weddings, too many dresses
that all make my hips look so wide.
Not a gown I'd reuse, ditto the matching shoes;
always a bridesmaid, never a bride.

For Tabitha, I wore taffeta;
you should never... people laugh at ya'.
But I had a hunch her marriage was doomed.
The groom tried to stroke me
while we danced the Hokey-Pokey;
they divorced before the honeymoon.

Once my gown was velourish; made me look kind of whorish.
But my best friend, Delores, was never quite sane.
She shot her new mister, 'cause he bedded her sister;
he's not dead, but now he walks like John Wayne.

Too many weddings, too many dresses
that all make me look so thick-thighed.
My friends can't assess a man, or a dress;
always a bridesmaid, never a bride.

When I look in my closet, there's a rainbow deposit
of gowns so grotesque that I groan.
All those husbands are gone,
but those dresses live on;
even moths seem to leave them alone.

Too many weddings, too many messes,
but at least I've hung on to my pride.
I've lived life alone,
but the terms are my own:
always a bridesmaid,
(spoken)
"Thank you, Lord!"
(sung)
never a bride.