

Almost My Shotgun Wedding Night

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The first time that I saw her, she was leaving church
Her blonde hair in a bun, wearing a long skirt
I could tell she was gorgeous, and possessed amazing grace
Couldn't think of words to utter, or other concrete steps I could take.

Her piercing blue eyes, saw my surprise, and she gave me a wink
I forced my mind to grasp and my brain to think
The spark in her eye, made me realize, I had to give it my best shot
Cuz she was a pistol was my first thought.

And I was so lonely, and craved companionship
And her austere subtle beauty made me flip.

A couple weeks later, I got up the nerve
To call her on the phone, and tell her I'd reserved
A table for two, at a small downtown cafe
I was hoping she was free, and if so, I'd pick her up at 8.

Dinner was great, and it was late, when I finally got her home
I figured one quick peck and I'd head home alone
But I couldn't believe, the kiss she gave me, she took my breath away
Inside her dad watched TV, but she seemed unafraid.

The next thing I knew, we were naked on the stoop
And I was wondering what I'd got myself into.

Oh sweet memories of when I was young
And the goofy things that at the time seemed fun
Many stick in my mind, and when I think back sometimes
I know this was one to stay away from.

Instrumental

All at once, up she jumped, and screamed at the top of her lungs
Her dad came running holding a big gun
She said I'd ripped off her clothes as I stripped
And tried to force her to submit
I grabbed my duds and high-tailed it lickety split.

Now it's many years later and when I think back on that night
I realize that she had me in her sights
And that was almost my shotgun wedding night.