

\$100 Groom

Paul Westerberg

She wore them cowboy boots
Couldn't ignore, she looked so cute
She was one that I liked best
Couldn't believe her two buck dress

I'll go downtown and we'll
Find ourselves a judge
And I'm your \$100 groom
Promise not to leave the room
Even if I gotta vomit

Oh, I'm your \$100 groom
Baby, I'll hop the broom
Although I'd rather limbo underneath it

She spent all of my cash
And I broke out in a rash
As long as I can make you laugh

It's been a-while
Might say it's high time
It ain't getting' better
Let's go for a ride

Go downtown and find
Some crooked judge
And I'm your \$100 groom
Won't leave the room
Even if I have to vomit

Baby, I'm your \$100 groom
Baby, I'll hop that broom
Though I'd rather limbo underneath it

I've let you down in the past
I can't let you down anymore
Yeah, \$100 groom
Baby, in that room

She's my better half
When she makes me laugh
When she don't, she ain't
The one that I like best
In a two buck dress
She ain't no saint

Go downtown and we'll
Find ourselves a judge
And I'll be your \$100 groom
Promise not to leave the room
Even if I have to vomit

Baby, I'm your \$100 groom
Baby, I'll hop the broom
Rather limbo underneath it

Baby, I'm your \$100 groom

Baby, I'm your \$100 groom
Baby, I'm your \$100 groom
\$100 groom