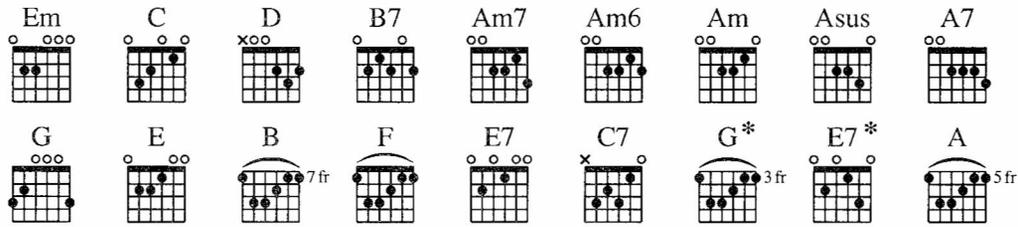


MARIA'S WEDDING



Words and Music by
LARRY KIRWAN

Exuberantly

1. Am7 Am6 Am/B Asus/B

2. C D B7 A7 C G

1. Oh Ma-ri - a, I'm so sor - ry I wrecked your wed - ding You've just
2.,3. See additional lyrics

Em A7 C

got - ta be - lieve me But just the thought of you tak - in' your clothes off for that

G D G E

jerk Oh, it got me drink - in' and then sud - den - ly I'm stag - ger - ing in - to

B7 C

church And I'm danc - in' like Ba - rysh - ni - kov all a - cross the high al -

G D G B

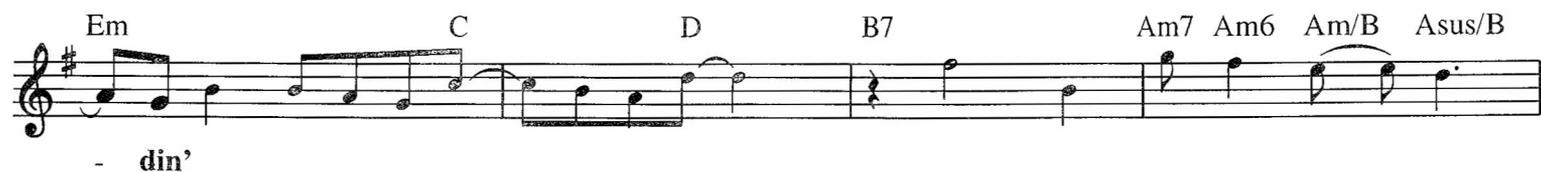
- tar Oh I bet that you're still mor - ti - fied But just think, girl,

C G D N.C. To Coda ⊕



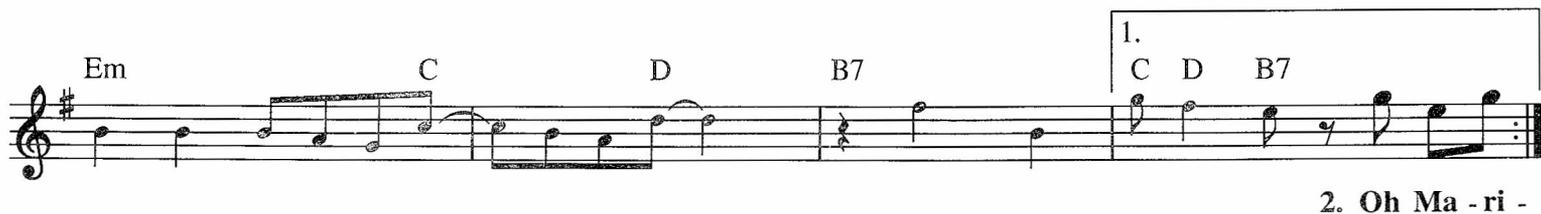
No one's _ ev-er gon-na be for - get - tin' the day I wrecked your wed -

Em C D B7 Am7 Am6 Am/B Asus/B



- din'

Em C D B7



Oh Ma - ri -

2. C D B7 F E7



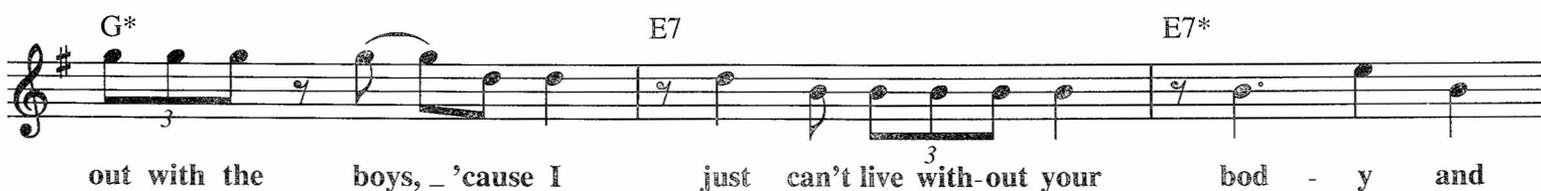
Oh Ma - ri - a I'd do an-y - thing _ you asked me

C7 F



to, I swear _ I'll change, _ I'll e-ven give up drink - in', hang-in'

G* E7 E7*



out with the boys, _ 'cause I just can't live with-out your bod - y and

C7 F



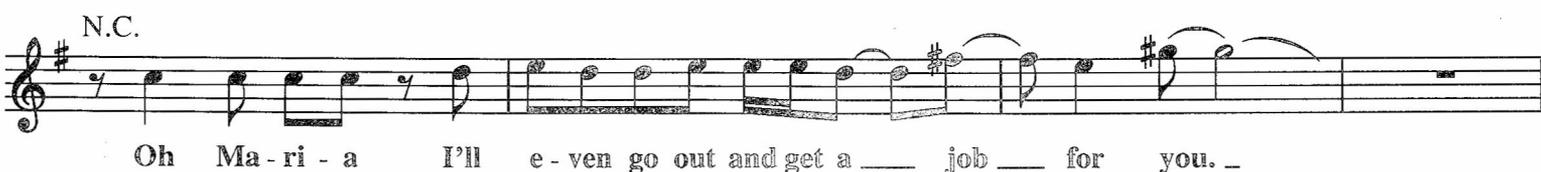
you Oh Ma - ri - a, I'll e - ven sell my strat, give

G* A B



up the band, _ you bet-ter be - lieve _ me, girl, _ This time it's true. _

N.C.



Oh Ma - ri - a I'll e - ven go out and get a _ job _ for you. _

Em C D B7

1. Am7 Am6 Am/B Asus/B

2. C D B7 D.S. al Coda

Sax solo

3. Oh Ma-ri -

CODA

Em C D B7 Am7 Am6 Am/B Asus/B

- ding

Em C D B7 Am7/C Am6/D Am/B Asus

Oh

C G

Repeat ad lib. and Fade

that way you will nev - er be for - get - tin' — How

Additional lyrics

2. Oh Maria, (oh) I'd get down on my knees, girl,
You've just gotta believe me
But just the sight of you standin' there in your brand new weddin' dress
Oh, it got me so upset [and] your father's screamin',
"You no good lousy punk, I always knew you were a drunk"
And your mother she's havin' her nineteenth nervous breakdown
But just think, girl, no one's ever gonna be forgettin'
The day I wrecked your wedding
3. Oh Maria, I'm so sorry I wrecked your wedding
You've just gotta believe me
But ten years from now this is all gonna be one big happy memory
[Oh] your old man he's even gonna grow to love me,
I'll give him six grandchildren, I'll be so respectable,
I might even run for president, I will be so electable,
I'll keep you happy and expectable and forever pregnant
That way you'll never be forgettin'
The day I wrecked your wedding