

## Another Man's Prize

Al Kooper

Sand in the heat and the sun in her hair  
Ocean at her feet  
There was no one else there  
And I silently wept as she turned me away  
The tears on my face?  
Salt-water, I prayed...

Daughter of a banker with the green in her blood  
And me such a failure - just a poor fool in love  
Recommendations;  
Everyone said:  
"You've just one thing in common,  
You're both out of your heads"

How could I be with ANOTHER MAN'S PRIZE?  
How could I possibly rationalize?  
Blinded by beauty in a web spun full of lies  
She was not my possession  
But ANOTHER MAN'S PRIZE

He was born into high stock of privilege and class  
And there but for fortune still I never will pass  
But he took for granted what I treasured for life  
And all his trappings and riches

Nearly cost him his wife

He couldn't tell she was ANOTHER MAN'S PRIZE  
She just slipped through his fingers  
"neath the glaze in his eyes  
And as I was about to reach that very highest of highs  
It was my miscalculation  
Cause she was ANOTHER MAN'S PRIZE

The worst feeling on earth is to know you've been used  
'Specially after that moment when two bodies are fused  
When you build a false heaven - you've the devil to pay  
And now that I know how I wound up this way

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