Second Best

Barenaked Ladies

Everything's a lie We're all gonna die Before we say goodbye, let's attack I admit it's bleak But I give it a week Until our friends the meek give it back Is it true? Well it's true enough I guess Join the chorus of the second best Second best ... What's left of you that's real A mutated ideal With limited appeal, I suggest If hitting is an art Then it's drawn us apart When you erased your heart and beat your chest Is it you? Well it's you enough I guess You're an angel in a see-through dress Is it true, yes it's true enough I guess Second best ... Perhaps it's just as well That I still look like hell At least the world can tell us apart Is it true? Yes it's true enough I guess Come join the chorus of the unimpressed Is it true, yes it's true enough I guess Sometimes it's better to be second best Second best ...