I was talking, not two days ago
To a certain bartender I' lucky to know
And I asked Henry, my bartending friend
If I should bother dating unfamous men

And Henry said, "You're lucky to even know me.
You're lucky to be alive. You're lucky to be drinking here for
free cause I'm a
Sucker for your lucky, pretty eyes."

And then he said, "Do you want to be a Polyester Bride? Or do you want to hang your head and die? Do you want to find alligator cowboy booths they just put on sa le?

Do you want to flap your wings and fly away from here?"

I was sitting, not two days ago
Feeling lonely 'cause I'm just feeling low
And I asked Henry, my bartending friend
Why it is that there are those kind of men

"Princess, do you
Really want to flap your wings and fly...
Because you've got time."
He keeps telling me, "You've got time."
But I don't believe him
"You've got time."
I keep on pushing harder...
I keep on pushing farther away
But he keeps telling me, "Baby, baby, do you want to be a polye ster bride?"
"Do you want to flap your wings and fly away from here?"