

## Always A Bridesmaid

The Good Life

In pile of unpaid bills  
There's a letter sent from Philadelphia  
In a familiar hand, she hasn't opened it just yet  
There's no telling what it says  
Oh darling please, I'm down on one knee

So why? Can't I be him, that guy in all your dreams?  
The one with all those qualities, impossible to achieve  
That man you thought I'd be  
So flawless, so honest, that could never be me  
Well that ain't me

There's some flowers on her desk,  
Doesn't he know how embarrassed she gets, receiving gifts  
She hasn't opened up her card  
The bouquet it says it all, DAFFODILS with baby's breath  
the same bouquet she caught on their first date  
that night he was a king

he flew in town for business  
and ended up at the wedding  
they shared life stories, between drinks  
she loved him so quickly, and left him just the same  
yeah, he's still the same, he's still the same  
no, he's nothing new, but he hasn't changed

always a bridesmaid, her friends all settled down  
always a bridesmaid, she dropped her bouquet on the ground  
they snuck out for a cigarette  
she said