## **Second Best**

## **Pedro the Lion**

The impact The aftershave The European cigarettes The taxi The alcohol That lingers on your breath The lipstick The street lamp The woolen overcoat The front desk You tell yourself It isn't over yetSecond best, oh, second best I can learn to live with this Plus, I really need a rest After all, what's wrong with second best What's wrong with second bestThe motel The distances Cave into kisses, cold and wet Familiar exchanges Like needle pulling thread The empty movements that once were so inspired Desperate attempts to fan the flame without the fire The mattress creaks beneath The symphony of misery and cum Still, we lie jerking back and forth And blurring into oneSecond best, oh, second best I can learn to live with this Plus, I really need a rest After all, what's wrong with second best What's wrong with second best

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