

Consolation Prize

Lesley Gore

When I lost Tommy
I won Billy as a consolation prize
The love he gave me really swayed me
It was shining in his eyes

Oh, Billy, poor Billy
Was my consolation prize

Cause I loved Tommy
I used Billy hoping that he would not get wise
Each time I'd meet him, I'd mistreat him
And tell him such a pack of lies

Oh, Billy, poor Billy
Was my consolation prize

Although Billy was tender
And Billy was always there
I kept wishing Tommy's lips
They were mine, all mine to share

Then I heard Tommy
Lost his sweetheart but when he called I realized
That I loved Billy, only Billy
What a blessing in disguise

Oh, Tommy, hey, Tommy
Go ahead and get yourself
A consolation prize

Oh, Tommy, hey, Tommy
Go ahead and get yourself
A consolation prize

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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