

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, 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, second best, second best, 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, second best, second best, second best
Second best, second best, second best, second best

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