

Pedro The Lion, Second Best

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 turn yourself
It isn't over yet

Second 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?

The 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 creeps beneath
The symphony of misery and cum
Still we lay jerking back and forth
And blurring into one

Second 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?