

# Barenaked Ladies, Second Best

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 [several times]

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 [Several times]

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 [several times]