

# Bob Seger, The Aftermath

Dressed up to the nines  
Dancin' three-quarter time  
The champagne is on ice  
No one's gonna guess  
In your brand new dress  
Girl, you sure look nice

Have a good time  
Honey, don't look back  
Stone in the middle of the aftermath

Don't wink, don't blink  
Don't let 'em think  
His leavin's got you down  
Stand straight, hang tough  
When they bring it up  
Baby hold your ground

If they pry, don't sigh  
Pass it off with a laugh  
It's all part of living through the aftermath

You can do it honey  
Keep that smile so sunny  
You can show them what they want to see  
Yes, you can

It's a cold, hard scene  
The singles thing  
Losers everywhere  
And it hurts to the bone  
Headin' home alone  
When someone used to be there

So you take a few falls  
And you learn to bounce back  
It's all part of living through the aftermath

Living through the aftermath  
Baby, don't look back  
It's the aftermath