

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