

Keith Anderson, Plan B

Well, I heard that you met somebody,
An' I heard that the wedding was nice.
Well, it happened kinda sudden,
Hey, but true love doesn't have to think about them kinda things twice.
Now you got your man an' right on your hand is that 2.2 Marquis.
Now for me, it looks like Plan B.

Well, I won't say the news didn't shock me,
That it didn't kinda take me by surprise,
'Cause you'd headed out west to find yourself,
An' you found yourself some guy.
Now you'd always said that we'd be wed by the time you were twenty-three.
Now for me, it looks like Plan B.

Well, I gotta be strong, I gotta be tough,
Gotta believe that I'm man enough,
To chalk it all up to "it never was meant to be";
Yeah, it's gonna be hard but I've gotta begin,
To dust off my dreams an' dream 'em again,
'Cause I've gotta crazy to think you still love me...
(Ahhh.)
So that means just me and old Plan B.

Well, at first I thought: "Hell, it doesn't matter.
"I'd give it a year at best."
But then somebody told me you were startin' to show,
An' they had to let out your weddin' dress.
Hell, man I can hear that door slam from LA all the way to Big D,
Leavin' me with ol' Plan B, yeah.

Well, I gotta be strong, I gotta be tough,
Gotta believe that I'm man enough,
To chalk it all up to "it never was meant to be";
Yeah, it's gonna be hard but I've gotta begin,
To dust off my dreams an' dream 'em again,
'Cause I gotta crazy to think you still love me...
(Ahhh.)
So that means just me and old Plan B.
Yeah, that means it's just me an' ol' Plan B.
Plan B.

Oh, Goodbye.
Plan B.
Oh yeah, yeah.