Barenaked Ladies, Second Best (Acoustic)

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) Second best (Second best) Second best (Second best) 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 (Second best) Second best (Second best) Second best (Second best) Second best (Second best) 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) Second best

(Second best) Second best