

# Chris Botti, All Would Envy

Old enough to be her dad  
But the young men were just mad they nursed their grievances  
And she was flattered by his charm  
It wouldn't do her any harm they all had their chances

He sent her flowers and limousines  
She was treated like a queen  
Anything she ever wanted  
It was no problem for a man like him  
And everyone expected soon  
That she could ask him for the moon  
If she would wear his ring

Knowing glances from his friends  
In the homes at the weekends of high society  
But he didn't give a damn  
He never felt more like a man

And all the time the clock was ticking  
And all would envy the older man and his beautiful young wife  
Yes, all would envy

In a house upon a hill  
She was there with time to kill  
She lived a life she'd only dreamed  
The life was never what it seemed  
To all her friends that she ignored  
She denied she was bored  
She had no time for dancing, no time for dancing

But the clock upon the wall  
That was ticking in the hall  
Always reminded her  
That life was going on as well  
But she was happy and she would swear she wouldn't change a thing

And all would envy the older man and his beautiful young wife  
Yes, all would envy

Now it's 5 o'clock am  
She must have spent the night again with that old friend of hers  
She loves to dance  
She's missing more and more these days  
But he's still stuck in his old ways  
Perhaps she needs a little more romance  
But the clock upon the wall is still ticking in the hall  
She must be home soon soon  
Where a younger man would weep  
He takes a pill and goes to sleep

Now who would envy the older man and his beautiful young wife  
Who would envy?  
Who would envy?