

Shawn Colvin, All Would Envy

Chris Botti & Shawn Colvin---All Would Envy

Words and music by Sting

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'd 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?