

# Wedding Present, My Favourite Dress

Sometimes these words just don't have to be said  
I know how you both feel, the heart can rule the head  
Jealousy is an essential part of love  
The hurting here below and the emptiness above

There's always something left behind.  
Never mind

The tender caresses that bring out the man  
I can't still be drunk at five  
Oh, I guess I surely can  
Slowly your beauty is eaten away  
By the scent of someone else in the blanket where we lay

There's always something left behind  
Maybe next time

Uneaten meals  
A lonely star  
A welcome ride in a neighbor's car  
A long walk home  
The pouring rain  
I fell asleep when you never came  
Some rare delight in Manchester town  
It took six hours before you let me down  
To see it all in a drunken kiss  
A stranger's hand on my favourite dress

That was my favourite dress, you know  
That was my favourite dress