

## Wedding Present, The "My Favourite Dress"

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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, oh

There's always something left behind  
There's always something left behind  
Never mind oh 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, oh

There's always something left behind  
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 favorite dress oh

That was my favorite dress you know  
That was my favorite dress

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