

## **Good Life, The "Always A Bridesmaid"**

Visit "[Always A Bridesmaid](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

In a pile of unpaid bills  
There's a letter sent from Philadelphia  
In a familiar hand  
She hasn't opened it just yet  
There's no telling what it says  
Oh darling please  
I'm down on one knee

So why can't I be him  
That guy in all your dreams  
The one with all those qualities  
Impossible to achieve  
That man you thought I'd be  
So flawless, so honest  
That could never be me  
No that ain't me

There's some flowers on her desk  
Doesn't he know how embarrassed she gets  
Receiving gifts  
She hasn't opened up her card  
The bouquet it says it all  
Daffodils with baby's breath  
The same bouquet she caught on their first date  
That night he was a king  
He flew in town for business  
And ended up at the wedding  
They shared last stories between drinks  
She loved him so quickly  
And left him just the same  
Yeah he's still the same  
Still the same  
No he's nothing new  
But he hasn't changed

Always a bridesmaid  
The friends all settled down  
Always a bridesmaid  
She dropped her bouquet on the ground

She snuck out for a cigarette

She said, "Maybe it's the whiskey sours  
But I think that this could be it  
If you ask me here and now  
I think, no I know  
I could make those wedding vows  
We could sneak up in the night  
And I could be the bride  
I could be the bride  
All right  
I could be the bride  
I could be the bride"

Visit [Good Life, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.