

Trophy Wife

Famous Last Words

Let's set the scene!

The table's set with the silver cutlery
The crystal's out for the champagne, Chardonnay.
To celebrate the anniversary of 9 years ago, when he came back home

Please come in and take a seat
You're all on cue the party's just beginning
He's right inside, our proud marine
Man of the hour, reason that we've all convened
Let me propose a toast
To a husband and a father
Brave, he gave us hope.

His absence tortured me
Can just imagine all the evil hat he has see
I watch him while he dreams
He stays asleep through the sweats and the screams
It's haunting him, so it's haunting me.
I'll just take my perfect smile and just let it be

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To celebrate the anniversary of 9 years ago, when he came back home
And now when he leaves on business trips and meetings
It makes me feel sick and incomplete
Our boy needed is father home
I was on my own
Disunited home

His charming smile it's hypnotic pleasantry
Either that or maybe too much wine
Tingles up my spine and makes my body weak

Intoxicating
In feeling jaded, overjoyed I know it shows I hope they all can see
Preeminence in this life we lead
Captivated by the love that we share I hope they all can see

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Intoxicating
I'm feeling jaded, overjoyed, dumb and gritty, and a little dizzy
The room is spinning and it's making me
Feel faint, faded fall to the floor make a scene
With all the eyes in the room,
I sure hope that no one can see!