

## Consolation Prize

Lesley Gore

When I lost Tommy  
I won Billy as a consolation prize  
The love he gave me  
Really swayed me  
It was shining in his eyes

Oh, Billy poor Billy  
Was my consolation prize

Cause I love Tommy  
I used Billy  
Hoping that he would not get wise  
Each time I meet him  
I mistreat him  
And tell him such a pack of lies

Oh, Billy poor Billy  
Was my consolation prize

Although Billy was tender  
And Billy was always there  
I kept wishing Tommy's lips  
They were mine all mine to share  
Then I hurt Tommy  
Lost his sweat heart  
But when he call I realized  
That I loved Billy  
Only Billy  
What a passing in disguise

Oh Tommy hey Tommy  
Go ahead and get yourself  
A consolation prize (repeat)