

Another Man's Prize

Al Kooper

Sand in the heat and the sun in her hair
Ocean at her feet
There was no one else there
And I silently wept as she turned me away
The tears on my face?
Salt-water, I prayed...

Daughter of a banker with the green in her blood
And me such a failure - just a poor fool in love
Recommendations;
Everyone said:
"You've just one thing in common,
You're both out of your heads"

How could I be with ANOTHER MAN'S PRIZE?
How could I possibly rationalize?
Blinded by beauty in a web spun full of lies
She was not my possession
But ANOTHER MAN'S PRIZE

He was born into high stock of privilege and class
And there but for fortune still I never will pass
But he took for granted what I treasured for life
And all his trappings and riches

Nearly cost him his wife

He couldn't tell she was ANOTHER MAN'S PRIZE
She just slipped through his fingers
"neath the glaze in his eyes
And as I was about to reach that very highest of highs
It was my miscalculation
Cause she was ANOTHER MAN'S PRIZE

The worst feeling on earth is to know you've been used
'Specially after that moment when two bodies are fused
When you build a false heaven - you've the devil to pay
And now that I know how I wound up this way

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