

## Give Her My Best

Gene Watson

Exclusive invitations were sent to those endear  
The morning paper called it the event of the year  
There was Chardonnay, caviar and a formal string quartet  
Her status changed the day she wed, but she deserves the best

And it hurts to think that I can never hold her  
She finally lit the fire to burn the bridge  
If you see her, please tell her congratulations  
And, oh yes, give her my best 'cause I never did

A condo by the ocean, a town car in the drive  
A Riviera honeymoon, a good life money buys  
She's a long way from our hometown where she once loved only me  
She had enough of not enough, now I'm her used-to-be

And it hurts to think that I can never hold her  
She finally lit the fire to burn the bridge  
If you see her, please tell her congratulations  
And, oh yes, give her my best 'cause I never did  
And, oh yes, give her my best 'cause I never did