

First Choice

Topher Gayle & Janet Lenore McCallister

What makes you think you were your wife's first choice?
Do you really believe you were number one?
What makes you think she did not want those other boys?
Do you really think that they're all gone?

Do you think it was your studly charms? Or your darned good looks?
Or was it your dusty bookshelf covered with impressive intellectual books?
Was it your fast sports car? Was it your wide-screen telly?
Or was it just the roundness of your future wife's belly?

What makes you think you were your wife's first choice?
Maybe you were number twelve or twenty-six
What makes you think she did not want those other boys?
She's such a peach, she could have had her pick

What makes you think you were your wife's first choice?
Well you were such a frisky pup
What makes you think she did not want those other boys?
Could it be that she just gave up?

Hey – it might a' been that handsome guy, the one with the full head of hair
Maybe it was the guy with the Beamer, or maybe that tall guy right over there
In this life, there's nothing certain – you gotta wonder how you rated
You're surrounded by former candidates, the other guys that she dated

What makes you think you were your wife's first choice?
It might a' been him, it might a' been me
What makes you think she did not want those other boys?
Better treat her right, or you might see –

They're hanging 'round the periphery –
Waitin' to see when she'll be free –
When she's tired of your company –
Better kiss her oh so passionately –
Or else it'll be him or him or me –
Sneakin' round your back door silently –

What makes you think you were your wife's first choice?
What makes you think she did not want those other boys?