**Trophy Wife**

**By John T. Wurzer**

**Capo 2 – Play A – 136 BPM**

**A-D-A-E7-D-E7-A**

**He walked in with his trophy wife**

**Living his dream; his perfect life**

**Ordering wine; a cabernet**

**A perfect life; a trophy wife; a perfect day**

**He motioned to the waiter to pick up the pace**

**He had a look on his face; as if the meal was a race**

**Ordering a salad with tofu and rice**

**In the perfect place; with a smile on his face; no need to think twice**

**Chorus: D-A-E7-AD-A-B7-E7**

**Be careful what you wish for**

**When you’re warming yourself by the fire**

**Be careful what you fish for**

**You might catch your heart’s desire**

**They gave him a trophy for his choice of beau**

**He put it on his nightstand long ago**

**Then met her at the altar; his tuxedo pressed**

**No need to wait; the perfect mate; he was supremely blessed**

**Later that evening in their penthouse suite**

**As she rubbed his feet; he felt complete**

**Until two in the morning; with a blow to the head**

**His trophy wife; with his trophy took his life; and now he’s dead**