

Man, One More Chance

Well I ran and ran and ran like I was scared to know the answer
One more chance
Well I shouted "I'm a fool" and "I'm a broken legged dancer";
One more chance
And the chain that kept me locked inside the dark and dirty places
One more chance
Seemed to break and change into daylight and happy smiling faces

Then I laughed and laughed and laughed until I thought I'd laugh forever
One more chance
And the girls I loved were warm and soft and touched me like a feather
One more chance
And I felt for just a while that I might find a place to live in
One more chance
But the laughing stopped and I knew then the time had come to give in

One more chance, and I am losing you
One more chance, and I am losing you
One more chance, and I am losing you now
I need a knife in every back

One more chance, and I am losing you
One more chance, and I am losing you
One more chance, and I am losing you now
I need a knife in every back

Do you know how much you have to pay to see a crucifixion?
One more chance
Well it's free and you can also see the way to dereliction
One more chance
Well you drink and think and think until you think it's getting lighter
One more chance
But you're sick to death of one more day of trying to be a fighter

One more chance, and I am losing you
One more chance, and I am losing you
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One more chance, and I am losing you
One more chance, and I am losing you now