

Bing Crosby, June In January

Just one more chance
To prove it's you alone I care for
Each night I say a little prayer for
Just one more chance
Just one more night
To taste the kisses that enchant me
I'd want no others if you'd grant me
Just one more chance
I've learned the meaning of repentance
Now you're the jury at my trial
I know that I should serve my sentence
Still, I'm hoping all the while
You'll give me
Just one more word
I said that I was glad to start out
But now I'm back to cry my heart out
For just one more chance
We spend our lives in groping for happiness
I found it once and tossed it aside
I paid for it with hours of loneliness
I've nothing to hide
I'd bury my pride for...
(mmm-bo-ba-ba-boo)
--- whistling ---
Just one more chance
(mmm-bo-ba-ba-boo)
--- whistling ---
Just one more chance
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