

Jeff Bates, One Second Chance

It says here your from Houston
Certified to drive a truck
It didn't say what ou've been doing
The last five years
Then I watched his eyes keep readin
Then I watched his eyes look up
Mustive known the job I needed,
Cause when you get to the line
When you've been convicted of a crime
He said Thanks for comming in
I'll call you back
Well, I aint asking for every job
Under the sun
I just want one, second chance

On August 22nd, little Jacobs turning 5
But his momma moved him 1/2 a state away
I left another message
On the phone late last night
She finally had her lawyer call today
She knows I can't afford to take this thing to court
And I'm trying hard to make her understand
Well, I aint askin for every weekend
Of every month
I just want one, second chance

I was young and I was stupid
I regret it everyday
Aint saying I didn't do it
But I paid for my mistakes
It's a lost and empty feeling
When they dont want you around
Yea, I finally got the freedom
But what good is it now?

There are somedays when it feels like it's been 100 yrs
Sometimes it only seems like yesterday
We were painting Jacobs nursery
Counting the days till he was here
Next thing I knew I was throwing it all away
Now I know I cant go back
To the life I used to have
When I stood and held the whole world in my hands

I had a job
I had a wife
I had a son
I just want one
Second chance