

# Paper Route, Second Chances

Ahh ahh  
can you place yourself in a moment's notice,  
in my situation?  
Increasingly you've made me cold and afraid,  
a lonely companion.  
Apparently love runs on one way courses,  
away from contentment.  
Or maybe there's anger that can't be expressed,  
that fuels your resentment.

If you gave me a chance to show you,  
would I come back and show you?  
If you gave me a chance to love you,  
could I come back and love you?  
I gave you everything, but I couldn't give enough.  
Then you threw stones at me  
and said that they were thrown in love.

Turns out that I don't really love you at all,  
'cause love would find forgiveness.

Save your ammunition for somebody else,  
I'm all second chances.  
Save your ammunition for somebody else,  
I'm all second chances.

Nothing's good, nothing's right, but I love you.  
Nothing's good, nothing's right, but I love you