

# The Georgia Satellites, Another Chance

livin' with my back against the wall  
nowhere but forward to fall  
well I close my eyes, somebody will catch my breath  
oh my lord let's get on board  
the rides gonna scare me to death

I don't wanna leave before my time is done  
don't wanna stick around when my race is run  
I don't wanna go before they call my dance  
don't wanna die asking for another chance

come help me Poor Richard  
and won't you help me raise the glass  
here's to me and here's to you  
may our dreams all come to pass  
cruel trick of time, is played in the wink of an eye  
well heaven's above you don't need no shove  
the years go sailing bye, oh

I don't wanna leave before my time is done  
don't wanna stick around when my race is run  
I don't wanna go before they call my dance  
don't wanna die asking for another chance

another game of chance  
a lifetime come and gone  
I guess it's up to me  
if I don't want to sing another man's song  
I wanna say what Grandma said, lying on her dying bed  
I ain't been cheated, no mistreated, and I don't have to say that yet, oh

I don't wanna leave before my time is done  
don't wanna stick around when my race is run  
I don't wanna go before they call my dance  
don't wanna die asking for another chance  
another chance  
no not another chance  
no no another chance