

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