

# Vroom, One Last Chance

It was three years ago  
When she began to stand on her own  
She turned her back on everything  
And now she's alone  
I try to talk to her but she is not the same  
It's been so long since she could recall her name

And I cried when I heard what had happened to her  
In her eyes I see the pain, I see the loss  
I see the shame but I cant help her now

Yesterday she ran away  
Packed her bags and caught a train  
Said it all was going down the drain  
The words I spoke were said in haste  
Before I could appreciate  
That now our lives will never be the same  
One last chance to slide away  
Into the darkness of her shame  
She looks and sees there's no one left to blame  
I wish I had another day to look into your pretty face  
And tell you that your life can still be saved