

# Second Chance

## Junior Boys

If I fall to the bottom  
Why bother cleaning a room that's next to nothing  
And if I woke up and saw you wailing  
The second chance that seemed to come must come for something 'Cause I don't understand you  
And I'm never gonna try  
Got a talent for really never knowing why [Incomprehensible]  
He fell and couldn't swim and no one bothered  
When he died, what's real tragic  
Is that you missed a shot to get what you're really after Now they're gonna hate you  
'Cause you're never coming home  
You walk against the crowd  
But you hate to be alone  
Yeah, that's the truth Remember you're still a lousy faker  
Ten years ago at least, just a burnout raver  
Now you need a favor 'cause you're living in the past  
Who am I to argue? 'Cause nothing ever lasts Yeah, that's the truth  
Come on, baby, that's the truth When I move, when I run  
When I try to shake it off you're still the one  
Get lost inside a story of better men than me  
Screaming in the mirror 'cause it's better not to see That's the truth  
Come on, baby, that's the truth  
Nothing Every pure, best laid plan  
Like hissing cracks, those little maps will curse your hand  
If you have to face that you never stood a chance  
'Cause you wore the wrong expression and another moment passed  
When the party's over, you say you gotta go  
And it's covered up in smoke so you'll never have to know But what's the truth  
Come on, baby, what's the truth  
What's the truth, what's the truth  
What's the truth, what's the truth, come on, what's the truth, come on  
What's the truth, come on, what's the truth, come on  
What's the truth, come on, what's the truth, come on  
What's the truth, come on, what's the truth, come on  
What's the truth, come on, what's the truth, come on  
What's the truth, come on, what's the truth, come on  
What's the truth

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