Without wishing to cause you any pain,
I got to push on through, babe,
And if I take the chance of seeing you again,
I just don't know what I would do, baby.

And sometimes I think I'm gonna be just fine; All I got to do is go through it, babe. Then I hear those voices in the back of my mind, Telling me over and over that I blew it babe.

R: You had one chance and you blew it.
You may never get another chance.
You had the floor and you knew it.
You can't blame it on your circumstance.

At the risk of causing you a little pain, I'm going to have to forget you, babe, 'Cause you broke my heart, left it out in the rain And you'd do the same again if I let you, babe.

I would give anything to hold you in my arms,
But you know I can't do that, baby.
I guess I'll have to live with the choice that I have made
Even though deep down I still suspect that I blew it.

R: You had one chance... (4x)