

## Second Time Around

Indigo Girls

The second time around, you know it  
Really got me down.  
Sister don't you judge it, just  
Keep it to yourself now and  
If ya ain't got nothing good to say  
Don't say nothin' at all

I got bitten by the bitter bug, and now I  
Just can't get enough of  
Ill will and my own conceit I'm  
Weary of the world it seems.  
I'm weary of the world,  
Weary of the world it seems.

It's sort of always gone my way  
I'm just a little bit off these days  
Like I've had hard knocks all my life,  
Like I'm a bible belt wife  
Like I didn't see it coming,  
Like I didn't walk in willingly

See, I never want to sing again  
La la la like a butterfly  
Without my wits about me,  
Without my heart in line.  
Third time's a charm  
This is mine

You said you heard Loretta sing  
And you felt the loneliness seeping in,  
The cowboys made you uneasy,  
You're a god-fearing lesbian  
So you learn not to yearn  
And you take it on the chin again

Here's what I find about compromise -  
Don't do it if it hurts inside,  
Cause either way you're screwed,  
And eventually you'll find  
You may as well feel good;  
You may as well have some pride

Come August we'll go to Cherokee and  
Hear Loretta do her thing,  
Pack it into the Indian casino and  
Make the hillbilly scene,  
Kick up our heels  
And join in

Are you my ally or my enemy?  
Do you have self-loathing or empathy?  
Can you keep me in your prayers,  
Sister, can you keep me in there somewhere?

And sister... If you ain't got nothing good to say...  
Don't say nothin' at all.