You hear me knocking Say I can't come in So I stand outside your door I stayed up late thinkin' bout The things we said Why can't we call a truce in our little war? Don't say that it's over Don't tell me no lies Don't say that it's over I put down my foolish pride In my heart I hold a picture of you It carries me through the times Now it seems like speaking too soon got the best of me The last word always had to be mine If I ever once acted out On what I believe I wouldn't be sitting here alone With my heart on my sleeve If I could change the way I did the things I've done before I'd change the day I let you walk out that door Since you've been gone I had a little change in my heart Something tells me Things I should've known from the start The letter that you wrote me Made me sit up and think Your words spin around in my head I just lay in bed thinkin' bout the days gone by Wishin' we could try again Well it's the pride that comes before the fall That done me in I don't need a mirror to seee The shape my heart is in You never miss your water till your well runs dry Won't you give me one more chance