

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.