

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

In the fresh [?] water
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

What's the truth, come on, what's the truth, come on
What's the truth, come on, what's the truth, come on
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