

A Chance

Maria Taylor

When he supported my stance
It got confused with romance
I gave another boy a chance
We both know what we did wrong
When I woke up he was gone
I saved his number in my phone

There's really nothing more to say
I can't remember anything

And you continued to call
Forgivin' it all
But now I really want to talk
The situation has changed
The situation became
A mirror of the last refrain

There's really nothing more to say
Who remembers anyway?

And you continued to call