## **Second Chance**

## Rickie Lee Jones

Summertime and everything is sweet Walking barefoot to the circle k
On the burning street
Summertime and everything's on fire
This town is a drive-by for the
Whole inland empire

But down on the boulevard
They take it very hard
but it's alright, it's OK
I was going to move out of here anyway
Don't look at me, I've got nothing to say
Countdown to ecstasy

They are very rich, those boys uptown They got so much now they wanna Let it trickle down

La la la la la

Summertime and everything is chill Cops and gangsters cruising Everybody's dressed to kill

Summertime and everything is cool In the halfway house for sex offenders By the school

They're laughing, they're dancing They're calling everyone

Step right up, don't be shy
Buy a second chance
You need a favor?
I got a guy
Who can buy you a second chance...

But it's alright with me

If they lock you up

Then I can be free

Six of you

Half a dozen of me

So count down...

Alright, OK,

I was gonna move out of there anyway

Don't look at me

I've got nothing to say

As you countdown to ecstasy

Countdown to ecstasy