If you found me lost on your porch one night, Would you take me in and hold me tight?
And wrap a dream around my head,
In case I tumble out of bed?

Just one more time Just one more time Just one more time Just one more time

If you found me hanging without a prayer, Would you cut me down and lay me there? And wash the sins off of my hands, So I might get another chance?

Just one more time Just one more time Just one more time Just one more time

If I lost the buttons on my coat,
And I couldn't find the golden note,
Could I use your hands to find the light,
So I might make it through the night?

So I count my blessings in this world of sin; The holes in the wall let the cold come in; Could I use your skin to keep me warm, So I might make it through the night?

Just one more time Just one more time Just one more time Just one more time