

## One More Chance

Basement Jaxx

Ripin apart the stitches I see the sketches of what we used to be  
Of what we used to see when we layed in the shade  
All the love we made must of left a stain  
A trace, a place, for we to be, to greed, to bloom, to leave, t  
he leaves in fact they come in the spring to grow again  
The tree we signed our names on that tree see?  
Payable way in April, May say baby will you stay? Whoa! Whoa!

Living in the giving of the days gone by when you and I were hi  
gher than the ceiling under heaven, felling still here from the  
days back when. Nothing could ever dim the rays of the sun  
Blue skies 21 guns Saluting, polluting up the sky. aiming high  
at you and I!  
We nood, we lead, we're free. Aren't we still free? Baby don't  
let it in

One more chance, one more dance, one more chance don't let it in.  
[x4]

I remember when I used to play the fool for you. you'd laugh bu  
t now you cry. But I still remembered when we'd fly. You and I  
running though strawberry fields up the hill, I feel your body  
in the creeks. Smell the sweet daffodils  
Baby breath something left. Have we got? Don't we have a good t  
hing? A ring of hope I cope I rope. This I ask don't let it in

One more chance, one more dance, one more chance, don't let it  
in. [x4]

Remember when we used to roller skate? Lemonade pink like your  
lips. We sink our hips to the one. How could it come? You witho  
ut me? Didn't you say you could never be without me?