Just out on parole, a new man, saved soul
Ready to leave that life behind.
Bus ride and a change of clothes, no job, dead broke,
No one wants a man who's done time.
I see someone left the keys in a foreign car ignition,
And I hear an old friend callin' my name.

(Chorus)

It's you again temptin' me to break in,
And take that Mazerati for a ride.
I bet you're down there smilin',
Watchin' me drivin',
With your pitch fork pokin' at my side.
And I feel your firey touch against my skin
It's you again.

A motel mattress covered in hundreds
A bottle of bourbon on the floor
Visions of Vegas, fine wine, and women
As I see a Bible on the night stand drawer
A guilty conscience sets in, feels like someone's watchin
And I hear an old friend callin' my name

(Chorus)

It's you again, askin' me to open
That King James to Psalm 102
And your words hit like lightnin'
I hear your angels cryin
Can't believe I turned my back on You
And I can't enjoy the fruits of my sins
It's You again

Sirens, handcuffs, new trial, same judge Disappointed lookin down at me

Sayin it's you again standin
In my courtroom beggin
Me to show some mercy one more time
Sayin, Son I guess you didn't learn your lesson
Now it's time to pay up for your crime
You've earned a one way ticket to the pen
One more word and I'll tack on another ten
And I heard my cellmate say as I walked in
It's you again