

Second Time

Julie Doiron

I don't want to go to bed tonight
Angry for the second time
I just want to look into your eyes
I just want to

Got in bed and closed my eyes real tight
Waiting for you to shut out the light
And you didn't even say goodnight
And you didn't even

Wreckless restless feeling I'm unsure
Trusting anybody anymore
And sometimes when I am so unsure
What difference, anyway