

## The 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  
Waited for you to shut off the light  
And you didn't even say good night  
And you didn't even

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