Another town, another hall, another chance for him They said it was over But he's still hanging in, and it could be on This life can't go on

A life of hotel rooms and empty singles bars Givin' interviews alone - asking "Is it right so far!" Did they love him? Do they still want him?

Another day will find him keeping age at bay Before breakfast off another dirty old tray

What will the papers say?
Has he been too long away?
Do they love him - still want him?
Is it too late?
Too late to get another break

Another time, another town, they tear the posters down On the night somebody shouts - man you're all sold out But his lime is fine Getting brighter all the time

Another night, another stand, another cookin' little band Another chance to pull it off Another moment in his hand, and suddenly He's rollin' free

The final number, then four more encores
That man knows the score
He's been there once before and they love him
And they need him back

So it's not too late
It's never too late
Too late to get another break