

## SECOND CHANCES

Luke Christopher

Yeah, fool you once, shame on me  
Ten times I'm a sleaze  
The real ones going [?]  
Through the bandaid it's me  
What can you do? C'est la vie  
How many chances does one young nigga need?  
Just like a dancer, we moving our feet  
But I understand now I'm moving the peace  
Up in the air, nothing concrete  
You wanna swear, I wanna scream  
Life is a musical, we ain't on beat  
But I never stop dancing, with you I'm complete  
You ain't gotta walk my walk  
Or wear my clothes or speak my language  
For you to know you're just like me  
One more chance and you just might see

Couldn't fall asleep last night (Uh)  
I can never sleep on a fight (Damn)  
It's the drag the way we left it  
Call me back, I got the message (Yeah)  
I don't wanna sink, can't swim (Can't swim)  
Awake when I'm asleep, can't win, can't win  
It's the drag the way we lost it  
Call me back, so we could squash it

I had a lot of second chances  
Blew a lot of second chances  
When we let those days simply wash away  
'Cause when I

I'm alone, I hit your phone  
I say something to make you mad and feel alone  
I guess I'm tryna hurt you back  
I feel like you don't love, you don't love me anymore  
Don't explain the way you feel  
I'm no good at playing games, I need to chill  
You say I had enough second chances  
You don't love, you don't love me anymore

You know when I'm mad, I'm mad (I'm mad, uh)  
This was not the plan, not the plan  
Said I got to know it's time to walk away  
Told you I was coming back another day  
Yeah, I know there's hope for us yet  
Yeah, don't say it's all in my head  
Yeah, you know that I'm a Ferrari  
Said you get from A to B without me

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