

Second Chances

Rooney

Oh, God, look at you
Waste a day and never say a word
It's so absurd
Sounding like something we've heard before
Four on the floor
Everyday, less is more
So step right up, get your guitar
It don't take much to be a star

Don't it seem funny
How the rich are making money
While the bees make all the honey?
So entitled, playing your recital
And anyone can be an idol

Hey
Don't take it for granted
All your second chances
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All your second chances

Bible, by the bed
Confess your sins
So it begins with blood
Blood on our hands
Making demands in the promised lands
So post your picture
Quote your scripture
Listen to the lecture from the porno preacher
But, hey, baby, it ain't that bad
You get your wishes like the thief of Baghdad:

"I want to be a sailor, sailing by the sea,
No plowboy, tinker, tailor's anyone to be!"

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You're tired of waiting
Quit complaining
It's all the same when you're entertaining
You think you paid your dues?
Well, read the news
It's up to you if you win or lose

Don't it seem crazy
How I'm feeling kinda lazy
And nothing seems to ever phase me?
I got a second chance in the present tense
It's my new defense
It's my evidence

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All your second chances
Hey
Don't take it for granted
All your second, second chances