

Once Burned

Todd Rundgren

So few and far between,
Here's a mood I've never seen you in.
I should have known not to ask you why
And set myself up for one big, long cry.

Once burned and twice removed
Thought I made it now but nothing's proved.
Set in my mind not to push too hard,

And now I wind up back in your backyard.

No one cares about the loser,
No one gets a second chance,
Even you, even me, if it's through.
Don't you see that it's one thing if I should lose again,
But to walk away twice is a crying shame.