The Georgia Satellites, Another Chance

livin' with my back against the wall nowhere but forward to fall well I close my eyes, somebody will catch my breath oh my lord let's get on board the rides gonna scare me to death

I don't wanna leave before my time is done don't wanna stick around when my race is run I don't wanna go before they call my dance don't wanna die asking for another chance

come help me Poor Richard and won't you help me raise the glass here's to me and here's to you may our dreams all come to pass cruel trick of time, is played in the wink of an eye well heaven's above you don't need no shove the years go sailing bye, oh

I don't wanna leave before my time is done don't wanna stick around when my race is run I don't wanna go before they call my dance don't wanna die asking for another chance

another game of chance
a lifetime come and gone
I guess it's up to me
if I don't want to sing another man's song
I wanna say what Grandma said, lying on her dying bed
I ain't been cheated, no mistreated, and I don't have to say that yet, oh

I don't wanna leave before my time is done don't wanna stick around when my race is run I don't wanna go before they call my dance don't wanna die asking for another chance another chance no not another chance no no another chance