

# Second Time Around

## Indigo Girls

Second time around you know it's really got me down  
Sister, don't you judge it, keep it to yourself now  
If you ain't got nothin' good to say, don't say nothin' at all  
Got bitten by the bitter bug and I just can't get enough  
Ill will and my own concedin', weary of the world it seems  
I'm weary of the world, weary of the world it seems  
Sort of always come my way I'm just a little bit off these  
days  
Like the hard knocks saw in my life like I'm a Bible belt wife  
Like I didn't see it comin', like I didn't walk intentionally  
See I never wanna sing again, la, la, la, like a butterfly  
Out my wits about me, out my heart in line  
Third time's a charm, this is mine  
You said you heard Loretta sing  
And you felt the loneliness seepin' in  
Cowboys made you uneasy you're a god-fearin' lesbian  
So you learn not to yearn and you take it on the chin again  
Here's what I find about compromise, don't do it if it  
hurts inside  
'Cause either way you're screwed  
Eventually you'll find that you may as well feel good  
You may as well have some pride  
Come August we'll go to Cherokee and hear Loretta do her thing  
Pack it into the Indian casino and make the hillbilly scene  
Kick up our heels and join in  
Are you my ally or my enemy?  
Do you have self-loathin' or empathy?  
Can you keep me in your prayers?  
Sister, can you keep me in there somewhere?  
And sister, if you ain't got nothin' good to say  
Don't say nothin' at all

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