

Room for One More

Bill Wood

Fix the mental, as if that changes anything
Your heart is cured now, you're normal once again
One confession, you thought that's all it took
But redemption, doesn't let you off the hookOne of us can't erase the past
To change who he would be
One of us on a whim would act
Then look for sympathy, not from meHear me say, one more chance to believe in
That you can even the score
One more place at the table
Always room for one more, room for one moreThinkin' evil is that just your normal gig
Fueled by hatred, happy as a stuffed pig
You're so lonely, everyone around you reeks
Of indifference, thriving in their apathyOne of us can't erase the past
To change who he would be
One of us on a whim would act
Then look for sympathy, not from meHear me say, one more chance to believe in
That you can even the score
One more place at the table
Always room for one moreOne more chance to believe in
That you can even the score
One more place at the table
Always room for one more, room for one moreYour schism, my distress
Your failure is my success
Squeezed out, kept me down
What goes around comes aroundI can wait you out
Patience is my virtue
Call it payback, call it proper grounds
What goes around always comes around, always comes aroundHear me say, one more chance to believe in
That you can even the score
One more place at the table
Always room for one moreOne more chance to believe in
That you can even the score
One more place at the table
Always room for one more, room for one moreAlways room for one more