

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 hook
One 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 me
Hear 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 more
Thinkin' 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 apathy
One 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 me
Hear 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
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 more
Your schism, my distress
Your failure is my success
Squeezed out, kept me down
What goes around comes around
I can wait you out
Patience is my virtue
Call it payback, call it proper grounds
What goes around always comes around, always comes around
Hear 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
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 more
Always room for one more

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