

# Choose Again

## Bishop Allen

Oh, I've been down to Memphis  
It's where my family goes to die  
And as they all end up there  
So shall I

Used my lucky dollar  
Struck up my last match  
But the old man coming fast enough to catch

And if, at first, you don't choose right, choose again  
Oh, my son, you're a sorry sight, choose again

Catch me in the movies  
Sleeping in my dirty clothes  
If you ask me what I'm watching  
Who knows

Got me a rich uncle  
Can't ask for a loan  
So, I guess I gotta make that money on my own

And if, at first, you don't choose right, choose again  
Oh, my son, you're a sorry sight, choose again

Heaven ain't got no place for me  
But there's plenty of beds in hell  
If you ask me how I'm doing  
Not so well

Down with every symptom  
Cherish every cough  
And if you pass me that old bottle, I'll polish it off

And if, at first, you don't choose right, choose again  
Oh, my son, you're a sorry sight, choose again  
And if, at first, you don't choose right, choose again  
All your troubles will hold you tight, choose again

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