One More Last Chance

Vince Gill

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

She was standing at the front door
When I came home last night
A good book in her left hand
And a rollin' pin in the right
She said you've come home for the last time
With whiskey on your breath
If you don't listen to my preachin' boy
I'm goin' to have to beat you half to deathGive me just a one more last chance
Before you say, "We're through"
I know I drive you crazy baby
It's the best that I can do
We're just some good ol' boys, a makin' noise
I ain't a runnin' 'round on you
Give me just a one more last chance
Before you say, "We're through"First she hid my glasses
'Cause she knows that I can't see
She said you ain't goin' nowhere boy
'Til you spend a little time with me
Then the boys called from the honky tonk
Said there's a party goin' on down here
Well she might've took my car keys
But she forgot about my old John DeereSo give me just a one more last chance
Before you say, "We're through"
I know I drive you crazy baby
It's the best that I can do
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I ain't a runnin' 'round on you
Give me just a one more last chance
Before you say, "We're through"Give me just a one more last chance
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