

# 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 death 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  
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 Deere So 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  
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" 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

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"  
Give me just a one more last chance  
Before you say, "We're through"

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