

# One Second Chance

Jeff Bates

It says here you're from Houston certified to drive a truck  
It didn't say what you've been doing the last five years  
Then I watched his eyes keep readin' then I watched his eyes lo  
ok up  
And I watched another job, I needed disappear

'Cause when you get to the line, have you've been convicted of  
a crime?  
They say thanks for comin' in and they don't call you back

Well, I ain't asking for every job under the sun  
I just want one, second chance

On August twenty second, little Jacobs turning five  
But his momma moved him half a state away  
I left another message on the phone at home last night  
And she finally had her lawyer call today

She knows I can't afford to take this thing to court  
And I'm trying hard to make her understand

I ain't askin' for every weekend of every month  
I just want one, second chance

I was young and I was stupid, I regret it everyday  
I ain't saying I didn't do it but I paid for my mistakes  
It's a lost and empty feeling when they don't want you around  
Yeah, I finally got my freedom but what good is it now?

There're some days when it feels like it's been 100 years  
Sometimes it seems only like yesterday  
We were painting Jacobs nursery, counting the days till he was  
here  
Next thing I knew, I'd thrown it all away

Now I know, I can't go back to the life I used to have  
When I stood and held the whole world in my hands

I had a job, I had a wife, I had a son  
Now I just want one, second chance