

## Second Chance

By: Hazel Gay Lee song lyrics © 2013

In anger I wrote down my words  
I wanted her to hurt like me  
I placed my thoughts in an envelope  
Then mailed my anger in the words I wrote.  
As soon as I heard the envelope drop  
My heart and soul felt remorse and pain  
But the words were mailed in the postal box  
The words I wrote that would break her heart

A fool, a fool, that's what I am  
Special delivery from a foolish man  
A fool, a fool, to articulate  
Angry words full of pain and hate

I waited for the phone to ring  
Anguish filled my regretful soul  
But silence lingered with tormenting pain  
As the clock ticked away my anguish grew.  
My heart beat fast at the ringing sound  
She was wondering why she hadn't heard from me.  
Then in my mailbox to my relief  
My letter returned for postage due

A fool, a fool, that's what I am  
Special delivery for a foolish man.  
A fool, a fool, to articulate  
Angry words full of pain and hate

In anger I wrote down my words  
I wanted her to hurt like me  
I placed my thoughts in an envelope  
Then mailed my anger in the words I wrote.  
As soon as I heard the envelope drop  
My heart and soul felt remorse and pain  
But the words were mailed in the postal box  
The words I wrote that only broke my heart

Lucky, lucky, that's what I am  
Special delivery for the luckiest man  
Lucky, lucky to forget a stamp  
That mailed me back a second chance.