

# Tristan Prettyman, Second Chance

I've thrown away the postcards  
And all the pictures I had kept  
I didn't even burn them  
I didn't think you deserve that much respect  
How does it feel to be cut off?  
I lock the door and throw away the key  
Letting go has never felt so easy  
The best thing that never happened to me

Don't go to tell me you're not trying  
When you try to get me back  
I'm not so sure you even knew  
What you had

How many times will you get it wrong  
Before you get it right, oh right, oh right  
You have my love in your hands  
But I'm taking it back  
Because it's not what I need  
And you already got your second chance  
And you already got your second chance

I'm not looking for reaction  
I'm not up for any more requests  
You've lost my interest  
I'm sure you probably good have guessed  
Did you think that we could be friends  
You better learn how to be a good friend first  
The only way for you to hold me  
Always seemed to be behind closed doors

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I don't feel anything, anymore  
I don't feel anything, anymore  
I don't feel anything, anymore  
Anymore, anymore, anymore  
/2x

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