## Stan Rogers "Second Effort"

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I've been sitting here crying since long before the day be-gan

With my pockets full of nothing but broken dreams and my head in my empty hands

The winnings that I thought I had and come so far to get

Are further away then they've ever been, they've been taken by anoth-er man

I wouldn't take a train for home even if I could Cause they've been saving their joy for the hometown boy who went away to make it good

I bet they cleared away the parlour so my Ma can dance me in the door

And the old man can wink, and pour me a drink and ask me what the tears are for

## **CHORUS:**

It's harder to try a-gain than it was to be-gin A man can play a lone hand in a high stakes game, but it doesn't mean he's gonna win

And somehow I've got to keep from getting further down

Before I buy myself a bottle of cheap escape, and a ticket to anoth-er town

I know I'm not crying 'cause I think I've had it mighty tough

I did my best with all the rest, but it just wasn't good enough

And I've been working and training too long just to make it here

To merely swallow my pride and walk outside and come back anoth-er year

## REPEAT CHORUS THEN:

I want to drown in the grape and make my escape, on a ticket to anoth-er town

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