



GLAD FOR THE CHANCE

Words & Music © Josh Joffen

Weren't you glad for the chance to be had
By a lover who gave less than you?
When he was gone did you still hear his song?
Did it hide in the walls of your room?
Like a toy you were broken and cast aside
Just a ring he put on for the dance

And weren't you glad,
Oh weren't you glad for the chance

Aren't you glad for the chance to be bad,
Stealing pages from dusty old books
After the storm do you wake up so warm?
Do you care how the winter time looks?
When the stranger comes in he is all electric,
And you're shocked by the spark in his glance

And aren't you glad,
Oh aren't you glad for the chance

Your heart is a well, you pour your love out on the sand
You never worry you might some-day run dry
You shower all your dreams on every cowboy that you can
When they fade away you seem so surprised
And you turn to me with tears in your eyes

And won't you be glad for the chance to be sad
When the gold that you mined goes to fools
After all of your tries you finally thought you were wise,
Now it's time to go back to your schools
Ah but given some time, in a season or so,
You'll be ready for your next romance

And won't you be glad,
Won't you be glad

Won't you be glad for the chance

A song about a woman who had better be lucky at cards. I hope she gets it right eventually. Whatever 'right' is.