All the Chances by Willy Kelly

They met in high school; he would walk her down the shady lane
He was a “Don Juan”, in his dreams she was the only one
They were married in a storm that came with their 1st born...

Lived in a mill town just a while and they were blessed again
It wasn’t very long before they saw the writing on the wall
They wouldn’t ask the questions so no answers came

The years flowed by like the wind it scatters the autumn leaves
They turned 45 and their dreams turned prematurely gray
They parted in a storm that left them tired and worn...

> Now Susie’s selling kisses for a ride in a fancy car,
> Johnny’s selling nickels for a free high
> Their Dad knew he had to take down that guy behind the bar
> But he was blacked out and he can’t remember why...
> The Judge that heard the case said, “Two to five.”

Mama’s been dating a married man, say’s he’ll leave his wife one day
He says that in her dreams but it won’t ever be
A good home in the country, don’t come, from a cheatin’ man

Mama’s in a small town with no friends or memories to hold her down
Dad came looking for a job that might ignore his past
Against the odds they found themselves, standing face to face...

Without a thing to gain, he said, “Girl the years sure have done you fine.”
He started thinking about the dreams they’d had when they were young
They stood there talking and the answer came...

All the chances, I left wasted
Standing at the door of opportunity
I been knockin’ a long time but I never walked in...

All the chances, I left wasted
Standing at the door of opportunity
I been knockin’ a long time but I never walked in, I never walked in...

Time to live where you're going, leave where you been…
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