

## Pattern

### Blues Traveler

I know that you think you're good for me  
I know you think I'm good for you  
But what I know and what I think you see  
Is that there's nothing we can do  
But you are like a drug to me  
And I seem to feed your jones  
And when I give in and I run to you  
I get the guilt the addict owns

So here we are again  
It's the same old place we've been  
And I see no trouble coming  
But I know trouble's on the way  
Because I fell into the pattern  
And in the pattern I will stay

The gambler has been running  
Like his life was on the line  
Couldn't have been the women  
Or the wager or the wine  
I remember thinking clearly  
There but for the grace go I  
But it occurred to me  
The only grace I see  
Is a little something in my eye

So here we are again  
It's the same old place we've been  
And I see no trouble coming  
But I know trouble's on the way  
Because I fell into the pattern  
And in the pattern I will stay

I swear that I think I'm over you  
I swear I'll never be  
I swear I don't believe a word  
That's coming out of me  
I swore you were a fever once  
I've sworn love north and south  
I've sworn so much the soap is gone,  
Dissolving in my mouth

So here we are again  
It's the same old place we've been  
And I see no trouble coming  
But I know trouble's on the way  
Because I fell into the pattern  
And in the pattern I will stay