

## Same Ol' Story

Flatfoot 56

It's the same old story, I was young I was naive  
And I was dumb, my pops said stand  
But then I ran  
Into the trap of Satan's plan

And the dog that spread those lies  
And with those lies I ran  
Just like the water reflects the face  
So the heart reflects the man

I was a wreck doped up and drugged  
Against my chains I would have tugged  
But then He saved me made me his son  
Just like the father I was running from  
On that hill upon a tree hung a man who died for me  
As he hung there about to die I saw the water pour from his side  
He said "my son, your sins are vast  
But they are gone, thrown to the past  
Walk with me now boy, through fields of green  
In this pool of water your face I've seen"

Now it's the same great story I was young I was naive and I was  
dumb  
But then He saved me, called me His one  
And to the Father I became a son