

# Not The Same

Ben Folds Five

You took a trip and climbed a tree  
At Robert Sledge's party  
And there you stayed till morning came  
You were not the same after that

You gave your life to Jesus Christ  
And after all your friends went home  
You came down, you looked around  
You were not the same after that  
You were not the same after that  
You were not the same after that

You see 'em drop like flies from the bright sunny skies  
They come knockin' at your door with this look in their eyes  
You got one good trick  
And you're hangin' on, you're hangin' on to it

You took the word and made it heard  
And eased the people's pain  
And for that you were idolized, immortalized  
And you were not the same after that

Walking tall, you'd bought it all  
You were not the same after that  
Till someone died on the water slide  
You were not the same after that

You see 'em drop like flies from the bright sunny skies  
They come knockin' at your door with this look in their eyes  
You got one good trick  
And you're hangin' on, you're hangin' on to it

You were not the same

You see 'em drop like flies from the bright sunny skies  
(Droppin' from the bright sunny skies)  
They come knockin' at your door with this look in their eyes  
(Yep, knockin' with this look in their eyes)  
You've got one good trick  
(Yep)  
And you're hangin' on, you're hangin' on  
(You seem 'em drop like flies)

You're hangin' on  
You're hangin' on  
You're hangin' on