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