

## Ernold Same

Blur

Ernold same awoke from the same dream in the same bed at the same time

Looked in the same mirror made the same frown

And felt the same way as he did every day

Then ernold same caught the same train at the same station

Sat in the same seat with the same nasty stain next to same old  
what's his name

On his way to the same place to do the same thing again and again and again

Poor old ernold same

Oh ernold same, his world stays the same

Today will always be tomorrow

Poor ernold same, he's getting that feeling once again

Nothing will change tomorrow