

She's Not the Same

Gordon Lightfoot

Ah, the living ain't easy
With all of these false emotions
Too little devotion and I'm tired of just
Being alone, she's not the same
She's a son of a gun, she's a red hot flame
She lights the sun and conjures up the rain

Like any good gambler
I was chained to a wishing well
I keep wishing in vain, but listen friend
Don't look now, she's right behind you
Looking for someone to take her inside
It thrills her so, it's a rainbow ride

I'm a little uneasy
And there ain't much pride inside me
She don't know how it hurts and I'm telling you
It's too late now, she's not the same
She's a red hot kid, she's a crying shame

Anytime is the right time
To get on with a new tomorrow
But I could never let yesterday go
And when the falling rain makes me sad
She comes to me in the dreams I've had
In the morning light, in the dead of night

Ah, the loving ain't easy
I let it get the best of me
She don't know how it hurts and I'm telling you
It's too late now, she don't talk no more
She don't make me feel like she did before
There's too much wait and too much give and take

I'm a little uneasy
And there ain't much pride inside me
She don't know how it hurts and I'm telling you
It's too late now, she's not the same
It's too late now, she's not the same
It's too late now, she's not the same