This Old Song

This old song I'm singing you I can't stop I wanna be with you Same old tune Same old line Rivers run I'm running too I can't stop Don't know what I can do Same old moon Same old shine

Empty page of paper as I sit here in my room Waiting for a simple word but nothing's coming through Want to write about the truth and tell you that I've grown But no one wants to hear a song about being alone

Nothing I can say that hasn't all been said before I know I could say it now if you walked through the door I'd tell you what you mean to me I'd tell you that you are The only one that makes me wanna pick up my guitar and sing

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