

## Same Girl

Jack Johnson

If you could read my mind  
You'd say "Baby you were right  
And I don't want to fight anymore"  
You're usually righter than I am  
And I'm not a very good fighter  
Am I? No neither are you  
So let's be through with this one  
Because some things never change

I know you're still my same girl  
Who builds her own frames  
For the pictures that she paints  
Of the lights in Monterey  
Coming across the bay  
Right back to my same girl

How can you be so calm  
When the truth is that sometimes  
We live in the eye of the storm  
With everything going on around us  
I feel comfort in the sounds when you say  
We will be okay  
Like a star guiding me  
To the light of the day  
The doldrums could follow me

But not with my same girl  
Who builds her own frames  
For the pictures that she paints  
Of the lights in Monterey  
Coming across the bay  
Right back to my same girl