

## Same Old Song

Kris Kristofferson

I was just a young man working steady in a good time band  
Pickin' every single little lick I could just to please the man  
Harlan sang the lead for half and we split up the rest  
Hangin' on through the heavy times and hopin' for the best

And I can't recall the names of all, them places that we played  
in  
All them squirrely party girls and pills we used to pop  
Hardly ever sleepin' in those cheap motels we stayed in  
Hopin' we could take it 'til we'd make it t the top

And them nights, get a little bit brighter  
And them bars just a little bit better  
And the sweet, just a little bit sweeter  
But them blues, well it's still the same old song

Now we're stars and shining on them prime time TV shows  
Every stranger knows our name and every little where we go  
Findin' out the bottom ain't so different from the top  
Just a few more friends that you'll be losin' when you drop

And I've left some of my soul on every sweaty sheet that I coul  
d sleep on  
Gettin' just as close to any body as I could  
I don't regret a single bed I've laid my body down on  
Ever since the first I had the worst I had was good

And them nights, get a little bit brighter  
And them bars just a little bit better  
And the sweet, just a little bit sweeter  
But them blues, well it's still the same old song