

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

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