The Pink

You used to put me In the right frame to steal Now, every footstep tears A hole inside my ear And every instinct tell me Just to trust me fear

It's the same same same It's the same same same It's the same same same And it ain't going to change

I can see around my mind When you're not near I don't think about you When you're not here

It's the same same same It's the same same same It's the same same same And it ain't going to change

I can let it spill if you wanna Let it go And I can let it spill "till You're feeling all worn out