Same Old You

Miranda Lambert

So here you are
In your borrowed car
Kickin rocks around
Lookin at your shoes
It's the same old you

Tell me where you been
Where you're goin to
Where were you last night
Boy listen up when I'm talkin to you
It's the same old you

Another lonely night
With that same old whiskey morning
It's the same old you
When you get to drinkin
The same old you
When you're on the town
The same old you
In church on Sunday
Gettin high when the sun goes down

Well this time I done some thinkin And I think I'm done with you Cause until I get to leavin It's just the same old me too

Well your mama's gunna cry her eyes
There aint gunna be no wedding day
What's she gunna say?
When I tell her how I had no choice
The same old you couldn't
Even raise your voice
And ask me to stay
I wouldn't anyway

So you can keep your ring
And I can keep my daddy's name
It's the same old you
When you get to drinkin
The same old you
When you're on the town
The same old you
In church on Sunday
Gettin high when the sun goes down

This time I done some thinkin And I think I'm done with you Cause until I get to leavin It's just same old me too

Do do do do do Do do do do do

Cause until I get to leavin
It's just the same old me too
Tištěno z www.txp.cz