

## Same Way of Saying

Pavement

Plugs without a socket  
There's no moon without a rocket  
Holes if you could lock it  
I wouldn't let you if you wanted to  
Court or you're bad, bad when you're good  
Close 'em off and let him go home  
I never want to leave ya  
But I won't want to grieve ya  
When ya money come around I'll be home  
No one gets to laugh at you  
I know a bike with a plate a special plate forgetting me  
Your home is not my home and your bone is not mine  
No more things that I could want and delay let's smoke some butts, Steve  
Let's smoke some butts, come on  
Let's smoke some butts, come on  
I'm hoping for somebody, somebody who will love me  
And I'm not sure that that's very hard to find  
'Cause I never really looked, I never really took  
A second glance at something you said  
I'm leaving on my fly you know  
You know, no way I do  
Oh, leaving don't you know  
Come on, come on, come on  
Buy me a postcard, put it in the mail  
Buy me a boat and we'll set sail  
Buy me a ship it's just the same  
Same way of saying the same thing  
Oh, no one gets to lie  
When it gets down too close to the  
Never mind, forget what I said  
It meant nothing to you or me, you or me  
I met a man, a man who taught me something  
Something about tying knots on a girl's forehead  
I never learned 'cause I never had eight children  
And I never wanted them  
But now, now I'm getting older  
Maybe I'd like to fuck a woman and make one  
But I don't know if I should  
Because I don't have a real steady job  
Because I don't have a real special, ooh