

## You Will Always Be the Same

Ryan Adams

Go on to the street to the cars in the pouring rain  
Go on to the bus that left us in the dust and the flames  
And when the son meets the father  
It'll be something smarter for the pain  
But you will always be the same  
You will always be the same

Go on little girl, feet twirl, go and make him smile  
Go on like the rumbling drums of the march of time  
And when the son meets the dad  
It'll be pretty bad for the pain  
But you'll always be the same  
You will always be the same  
You will always be the same

Go on to the ones with the smoking guns in the heat  
Go on to the wars we won, they came home, they made up  
And when the father meets the son,  
And the blood makes us better than the gain  
You will always be the same