Same Old Story (Same Old Song)

Sarah Connor

Same old story, same old song Goes all right, till it goes all wrong Now you're going, then you're gone Same old story, same old song

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One hand will take, one hand will give That's all we know and that is how we live One day hello and the next day goodbye And everyone does their part

Same old story, same old song Goes all right, baby, till it goes all wrong Now you're going, then you're gone Same old story, same old song

One builds you up, one tears you down To some you're a saint and to others you're a clown What can you do? I just go on, I see it through And hold on to what is left of you

Same old story, same old song Goes all right, till it goes all wrong Now you're going, then you're gone Same old story, same old song

Used to drive a Cadillac, had a house on the hill And money by the bank, carry on by bubble bath With the finest clothes, never looked at the tags Till I went too crazy and it went all bad Lost all the fortune that I thought I had Thought I made it out by the scenes, I'm right back Back to hard living, back to hard times Back to working hard for the nickel n dime Back to the city with the dirt and crack Got me feeling like I wanna go commit some crimes Same old story with the same old grime Guess the thoughts I had, had never come to shine Same old story each and every time Same old story each and every time

One builds you up, one tears you down To some you're a saint and to others you're a clown What can you do? I see it through And hold on to what is left of you

Same old story, same old song Goes all right, until it goes all wrong Now you're going, then you're gone Same old story, baby, same old song

Same old story, same old song

Now you're going and then, baby, Goes all wrong Now you're going and then you're gone Same old story, same old song