

# Same Old Flame

Sloan

Drank it all to the last taste  
I woke up with a fresh face  
Another date in the U.K.  
And everybody surrounds us  
Living high on the tour bus  
It's not that bad  
The best we've had

I ate Italian in Germany  
I spent my money on magazines  
Tried to talk to me and my friends  
But the phone wouldn't reach her  
I burned down to the filter  
Another day to wait  
She should see my face

Are you gonna tell me soon  
What the hell I'm supposed to do  
To make it feel alright

I've got more to say than you  
But I'm not sure what that proves  
Steppin' 'round the same old flame  
It's not my fault I'm not to blame  
Dancing 'round the same old flame  
Ahh...

Had some trouble when I went south  
You had to come down and bail me out  
And that's the damage between us  
When the storm blew me out of town  
And when my feet finally hit the ground?  
I was miles away with no one around

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Ahh...

It's a major cause of damage between us  
It's a major cause of  
Damage between us  
Damage between us  
Damage between us  
Damage between us

Cigarettes that burn too fast  
But the same old flame just lasts  
I've got more to say to you  
But I'm afraid to follow through  
Are you gonna tell me soon

What the hell I'm supposed to do  
To make it feel alright