

## Just the Same but Brand New

St. Vincent

The people in the street had overtaken you  
By the time you rounded Second Avenue

So I walked away  
All perfumed  
Felt just the same  
But brand new

And anything you wrote I checked for codes and clues  
The letters stopped unceremoniously in June

So I changed my I's  
And A's to yours  
I'm just the same  
But brand new

And I do my best impression of weightlessness, now too  
And I might be wrong, I might be wrong, I might be wrong  
But honey I believed I could

Float away  
Dangling  
I'm just the same  
But brand new to you