

Same Old Town

The Generators

Caught again under
Under the avalanche
Down here at the end of the road
Down here in nomans land
I can't help but to wonder why
I ask the gods but I get back no reply
I don't want to surrender
Make a movie
It's now or never

Straching again at the surface
Trying to make a dent
Not much goes on round here
What you see is what you get

Standing on the corner
Waiting for the clouds
You know they never come
Maybe one day they might break out
Maybe I'm misunderstood
You know I'd change if I thought I should
Sitting on the door step
Waiting on the rain

Catch me now
I've fallen down
It's the same old day
In the same old town
Stop the world
I want to get off
The heat is coming on

Slipping between cracks
Out here on the fringe
Ready to march right on out
As they come marching in
In the land of repitition
In search for a sea of change
Down here on the valley floor
These creatures of habit remain
Maybe it's bad communication
Or I'm tuned in to a different station
Something else that keeps driving me

Catch me now
I've fallen down
It's the same old day
In the same old town
Stop the world
I want to get off
Well the heat don't stop

Catch me now
I've fallen down
It's the same old day
In the same old town
Stop the world

I want to get off

I keep drowning my sorrows
With the same old cup
It blows my mind time after time
Same fucked up faces
In the same old line
I can swim but instead I drown
The same old day in the same old town