

Same Old Song

The Pietasters

You're sweet as a honey bee, but like a honey bee stings,
You've gone and left my heart in pain.
All you love was a favorite song
The one we danced to all night long
It used to bring sweet memories of a different lover that used
to be
(chorus: Now it's the same old song, but with a different meani
ng
since you've been gone. It's the same old song, but with a dif
ferent
meaning since you've been gone.)
Sentimental fool, am I, to hear that old love song, and wanna c
ry
But the melody, keeps haunting me, reminding me of the love we
used to
be
I keep hearing the part that used to touch our heart singing
Ever, forever, darling, breaking up never

Precious memories keep lingering on, every time I hear our favo
rite song
Now you're gone, there's just emptiness.
I only reminisce the happiness is true
We used to dance to the music, make romance to the music