

All The Same

The Smithereens

Here she comes, once again
I can still remember when
We were close as can be
Now she won't acknowledge me
And it's all the same
And I refuse to play your game
No matter what I do for you
I'm still to blame
Love is gone, so are you
You've got better things to do
Now I find in the end
I have lost my one true friend
But it's all the same
And I refuse to play your game
No matter what I do for you
I'm still to blame
Mother's a living thing
But sometimes she's bad from forgiving things
But I would give anything
If a means to an end could be found
But it is all rushing
And I refuse to play your game
No matter what I do for you
I'm still to blame
Love is a heaven thing
But sometimes it's cruel from deserving things
It's only in certain things
It can be lost just as fast as it's found
I feel tough, life is great
Good things come to those who wait
Now she's gone and I find
Love is just a state of mind
But it's all the same
And I refuse to play your game
No matter what I do for you
I'm still to blame