

# 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