

Just The Same

Yonder Mountain String Band

Come on mamma, put your good dress on
The night is young and we're goin' downtown
Where faces come and faces go
It ain't very far you know

Come on mamma, is it really that hard
To lose yourself right where you are
Till your money's gone and your mind is bent
You couldn't say where midnight went

Winding pathways, blind-sided fools
How could you let them get the best of you
Stumblin' footfalls, someone calls your name
Been calling you, stay just the same, just the same

Come on mamma, let it fade away
For good this time and gone we'll stay
All the scenes are gonna pass on by
I swear we'll leave it all behind