

# Quorthon, Just the Same

I stumbled on and almost fell across your moosehead-slippers  
The other day sometime ago on the radio  
They played that song again it still sounds the same

Outside my window all the rain is pouring down again

The night is still its way past three  
Another cup of tea coz I can't sleep  
In two hours you'll get out of bed  
Chocolate milk with cheese on toasted bread

And outside my window all the rain keeps pouring down again  
Washing all the dirt and hurt away so they say  
And outside my window all the rain keeps pouring down again  
Washing all the dirt and hurt away  
Outside my window all the rain keeps pouring down again  
I wonder if where you are it is raining just the same  
Just the same