

# Sloan, Same Old Flame

Drag it all to the United States  
I woke up with a fresh face  
Another day in the U.K.  
Now everybody surrounds us  
We're living high on the tour bus  
It's not that bad the best we've had  
I ate Italian in Germany  
I spent my money on magazines  
Talk to me and my friends  
but the phone wouldn't reach her  
I'm burning down to the filter  
Another day, another week she'll see my face  
(chorus)  
Are you gonna tell me soon  
What the hell I'm supposed to do  
To make it feel all right  
I've got more to say than you  
But I'm not sure what that proves  
Steppin' 'round the same old flame  
It's not my fault I'm not to blame  
Dancing 'round the same old flame  
That's the trouble when I went south  
You had to come down and bail me out  
That's the damage between us  
When I'm stumbling out of town  
When my feet finally hit the ground  
I was miles away with no one around  
It's a major cause of damage between us  
It's a major cause of damage between us  
Cigarettes that burned too fast  
But the same old flame just lasts  
I've got more to say to you  
But I'm afraid to follow through  
Are you gonna tell me soon  
What the hell I'm supposed to do  
To make it feel all right...