

# The Feeling, Same Old Stuff

My love look me in the eye don't lie  
Whats eating you inside  
I know someone said I aint your kind  
Who knows that maybe their right

Do you feel it in your bones  
And bones beneath your skin  
And the blood that flows within  
I thought it was obvious

My love we're made of the same old stuff  
Same old stuff  
It's not hard  
Just look at how close we are  
Instead of how far

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So what tell me what you got to hide  
Do we all get pulled back sometimes  
You feel cold  
You feel so low  
Just the same as i

I feel it in my bones  
And I feel it in my skin  
And the blood that flows within  
I thought it was obvious

My love we're made of the same old stuff  
Same old stuff  
It's not hard  
Just look at how close we are  
Instead of how far

I did it your way  
Don't push it baby  
Theres nothing more than bones and impressions now

Same old, same old, same old  
There's nothing more  
Same old, same old, same old  
There's nothing more

My love its time  
My love.

Same old, same old  
Same, same old.