

# Alabama, Reinvent The Wheel

Seems like everywhere I look  
There's another version of the same old book  
And someone telling me it's new  
Every song on my radio  
Sounds like one I heard a long time ago  
Different windows, same old view, yeah, uh, huh  
All the clothes in the magazines  
I could swear I've already seen  
In my closet years ago  
Hairstyles and super malls  
You've seen one well you've seen them all  
Tell me something I don't know  
But in a world that's mostly imitation  
It's hard to recognize the real  
It takes a brave heart to resist temptation  
To take the easy way and reinvent the wheel, yeah  
A friend of mine finds Mr. Right  
Every other Friday night  
At a smoky singles bar  
And she can't seem to understand  
Why life don't go like she plans  
She goes on wishing on a star, yeah  
But in a world that's mostly imitation  
It's hard to recognize the real  
It takes a brave heart to resist temptation  
To take the easy way and reinvent the wheel  
But in a world that's mostly imitation  
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To take the easy way and reinvent the wheel  
Reinvent the wheel  
Reinvent the wheel