

Ben Kweller, Different But The Same

There's no time to phone home
When you're racin', you're on time
You contemplate, you gotta wait your own turn

Up the noise with some poison, with great poise
You can't compare it too, or let it scare you through
If everything you do is not as smoothly as we planned
You gotta understand:
There is more for you.
But all you gotta do, ooh

Is put yourself with the people
They're the ones who make the world spin
Lust in favor, you can win.

And you'll take home the gold medallion
And ride the wobbly wave of fame.
That is why you came
That is why you

Came to your senses
To feel it out
And try to kill off every dial
Your mother worries, but no one worries quite like you.
And when you start you must rely on your own heart.
Cause nothing works the same or takes the blame or wins the game
With your head in your hands in the pouring rain
I wanna see you as you are.
Like a lonely star.
There is more for you.
But all you gotta do, ooh

Is put yourself with the people.
They're the ones who make the world spin.
Lust in favor, you can win.

And you'll take home the gold medallion.
And ride the wobbly wave of fame.
That is why you came.
That is why you came.

You gotta be so strong
You gotta teach your son
How to stand up straight
When you wanna run
How to carry on
How to be yourself
To be different.. but the same.

That is why you came.