

# Blur, Ernold Same

Ernold same awoke from the same dream in the same bed at the same time  
Looked in the same mirror made the same frown  
And felt the same way as he did every day  
Then ernold same caught the same train at the same station  
Sat in the same seat with the same nasty stain next to same old what's his name  
On his way to the same place to do the same thing again and again and again  
Poor old ernold same

Oh ernold same, his world stays the same  
Today will always be tomorrow  
Poor ernold same, he's getting that feeling once again  
Nothing will change tomorrow