

# Buck-O-Nine, Same Old Song

He walks around in a daze go by so slowly  
Thinking about everyone, say they don't know him  
Thinking he wouldn't mind or couldn't find  
His way around

He's got some friends who fight and diss him  
Maybe the girls he likes would listen  
If only he wouldn't shy and look into their eyes sometimes

He wanted the same old song  
Didn't have a need to belong

He sees the kids outside, they tease him  
Maybe they know it's all too easy  
If only they knew the boy inside  
They just might come around

He's gonna be late in meeting no one  
Even could care and he's a slow one  
Think of him now when he's away  
He's just like you and me