

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