

John Farnham, Always The Same

John Farnham, Ross Fraser, Jon Stevens, and Stuart Fraser

There's a young girl working the corner
There's an old man lost at sea
They could tell you a million stories
About the wrong side of the street
There's a rich man making money
From a poor man's misery
It's always the same

Always the same, the fight for survival
Whatever you do today don't make
Tomorrow the same
Fight for survival
Forget about yesterday, don't make
Tomorrow the same

There's a runaway looking for shelter
An innocent heart that bleeds
There's a blind man playing for pity
Says it's the only way to make ends meet
And he's living of his hard luck story
Says he's a victim of society
It's always the same

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The seasons come and go
And all the questions why
How will we ever know if we never try

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