

Kenny Loggins, Same Old Wine

Well we give them the election
They keep filling our heads full of lies
Can we trust in new directons
When their promises are in disguise
Well someday the truth will catch up
I just hope it don't catch us all by surprise

They preach this thing, religion
But we show no faith at all
Follow suit on Sunday
But on Monday, forget it all
If the times should find us needing him
Then my friends, Lord have mercy on our soul

It's the same old wine
In a brand new bottle
It's the same old wine
In a brand new bottle

Teach our children virture
Then we send'em off to war
Then we ask ourselves the question
What and the hell are we fighting for
If you should find a reason
Well don't be afraid to open the door
Well don't be afraid

Same old wine
From a brand new bottle
Same old wine
From a brand new bottle
The same old wine
From a brand new bottle