

Robert Calvert, It's The Same

It's the same, an action replay
It's the same, a game that we play
It's the same, the things that we say
All over again

It's the same, it don't get better
It's the same, she tore my letter
It's the same, I must forget her
All over again

I know it could be different
If only we do something
I wish we could do something
I wish it could be different
But

It's the same, the pain, the rages
It's the same, we talk for ages
It's the same, you hung the phone up
It's the same, it's time to own up
All over again

It's the same

I know it could be different
If only we do something
I wish we could do something
I wish it could be different
But

It's the same, a deja-vu thing
It's the same, it's not a new thing
It's the same, a shame you're moving
All over again

It's the same, the way your head turns
It's the same, your cigarette burns
It's the same, the way your lips pursed
It's the same, it all looks rehearsed

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If only we do something
I wish we could do something
I wish it could be different
But

It's the same