

# 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

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