## RONNIE HAWKINS, Same Old Song

was just a young man working steady in a good time band Picking every single lick I could just to please the man Harlan sang the lead for half and we split up the rest Hanging on through the heavy times and hoping for the best

And I can't recall the names of all them places that we played in And all them squirrely party girls and pills we used to pop Hardly ever sleepin' in them cheap motels we stayed in Hoping we could take it till we'd make it to the top

And them nights got a little bit brighter
And them bars got a little bit better
And the sweet just a little bit sweeter
But them blues well it's still the same old song

Now we're stars a shining on them prime-time TV shows Every stranger knows our name in ever-little-where we go Findin' out the bottom ain't so diffrent from the top Just a few more friends that you'll be losin' when you drop

And I left some of my soul on every sweaty sheet I could sleep on Gettin' just as close to anybody as I could But I don't regret a single bed I've laid my body down on Ever since the first I had the worst I had was good

And them nights git a little bit brighter And them bars git a little bit better And the sweet just a little bit sweeter But them blues well it's still the same old song