

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 different 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