

# Shawn Mullins, Same Old Thing

You've got your mind made up  
your heart's in a song  
No pot to piss in  
but a voice of your own  
You can take it anywhere  
This road leads you down  
Any old ghost town  
I hope it's all that you want it to be  
Sometimes it is for me  
sometimes it ain't  
Life's a lot like a ferris wheel  
it's a hell of a thrill  
but it just does the same old thing  
You paint yourself a picture  
that only you can see  
Where the blue of the sky  
melts into the green of the sea  
let the wind fill your sail  
and carry you along  
sail on  
sail on  
Just remember that you've chosen this way  
that's the price you pay  
You're living your own life  
No destination has been set for you  
So take your green and blues  
and sail on our of sight  
They'll try to get you caught up  
in your own little web  
spinning out your demons  
with a price on your head  
They'll try to take your faith away  
you got to stand tall  
keep on singing your song