

# Terri Clark, Just The Same

(Tom Shapiro/Terri Clark/Chris Waters)

You could've walked along a back road  
Or on a lonely stretch of beach  
You could have sat there on a park bench  
A Sunday paper at your feet  
If you'd been waiting for a taxi  
Or at a bus stop in the rain  
I would've found you, I would've found you  
Just the same  
You know you could've been a gambler  
Whose luck was running low  
Or just another drifter  
Without a single place to go  
You could have been a broken dreamer  
Without a penny to your name  
I would've loved you, I would have loved you  
Just the same  
No it really didn't matter  
Who you'd been or what you done  
Where we met or when it happened  
You'd still be the one  
There's no way to know the future  
But one thing will never change  
I'm gonna love you, I'm gonna love you  
Just the same  
I'd gonna love you, I'm gonna love you  
Just the same