

# Same Old You

Miranda Lambert

So here your are  
in your borrowed car  
kicking rocks around looking at your shoes  
its the same old you tell me where you been and  
where you're going to  
where were you last night  
boy listen up when i'm talkin to you  
it's the same old you another lonely night with that  
same old whiskey mornin'  
it's the same old you  
when you get to drinkin'  
the same old you  
when you're on the town  
same old you  
in church on sunday  
getting high when the sun goes down well this time i've down some thinkin'  
and i think i'm done with you  
cuz until i get to leavin'  
its just the same old me too  
well your mama's gonna cry her eyes  
there ain't gonna be no wedding day  
what's she gonna say  
when i tell her how i had no choice  
same old you couldn't even raise your voice  
and ask me to stay  
i wouldn't anyway  
so you keep your ring  
and i'll keep my daddy's name it's the same old you  
when you get to drinkin'  
the same old you  
when you're on the town  
same old you  
in church on sunday  
getting high when the sun goes down well this time i've down some thinkin'  
and i think i'm done with you  
cuz until i get to leavin'  
its just the same old me too until i get to leavin'  
its just the same old me too

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

