You said you'd meet me at the party
You told me you were running late
You know I'm used to hearing sorries
But I never underestimate (oh, I love that)

And I found you on the driveway
At your best friend's house (at your best friend's house)
And I met you on the driveway
Got you ten shots down (I can't say no to free shots)

Cause it's the same old, same old and tell us now You could change it if you want to And it's the same old same old until we're gone So tell me what you're gonna do

Now we're yelling in the backyard Everybody's got their popcorn And I'm looking for a way out But they're begging us for more

But I know it's all the same old shit It started from the backroom And I'm looking everywhere I can Just to see a different part of you

Cause it's the same old, same old and tell us now You could change it if you want to And it's the same old same old until we're gone So tell me what you're gonna do

It's the same old same old shit It's the same old shit it's the It's the same old same old shit It's the same old shit it's the

Cause it's the same old, same old and tell us now You could change it if you want to And it's the same old same old until we're gone So tell me what you're gonna do

(Oh, I love that!)