

# Same Thing

Corey Kent

This town's a prison in the great wide open  
There's a different set of bars that I'm behind  
But you spread your wings and flew on up to Boston  
Honey you got out so tell me why can't I

I want to believe a man can change  
But I'm doing the same thing  
Same place every night  
Same folks under the same neon lights  
Drinking the same drinks  
Feeling the same pain  
Doing the same thing

It's been three years since I could buy october  
Ain't it funny how fast time can fly  
You grew up and me I just got older  
Wasted years and dirty friday nights  
I want to believe a man can change

I'm doing the same thing  
Same place every night  
With the same folks under the same neon lights  
Drinking the same drinks  
Feeling the same pain  
Doing the same thing yeah

If I could only pack my things and hit the road  
It don't even matter where I go  
The same old bus started wheeling off  
Yeah maybe I'd give you a call  
Heard Boston's beautiful in the fall  
I get out of here if I could only stop  
Doing the same thing

I'm doing the same thing  
Same place every night  
With the same folks  
Under the same neon lights  
Drinking the same drinks  
Feeling the same pain  
Doing the same thing