

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