

Same Old Ending

Danny Worsnop

I've been waiting for something to come along
And make me feel like I was home
But walking through that door into screaming
Should've been careful what I wished for

It's just like I remember it with a little more resentment
The same old fight with the same old ending

Sleeping on the couch on my own
Playing 'round with my guitar and a bottle of rum
Waiting for morning to come
So I can leave for work and stop coming undone

It's just like I remember it with a little more resentment
The same old fight with the same old ending

Call me a glutton for punishment
I suppose it ain't far from the truth
I know there's only one person to blame
Cause I keep coming back to you

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