You come around every now and then Your clothes are different, but you're still the same Why else would you come here? Scumbag on a mission

You're telling me it's been a while Shit-eating grin and a brand new life Somebody let you come here Scumbag with permission

Never though I'd see the like of you around this place What's the special occasion?
Did you run outta friends?

Hear you are comin' 'round again And things are different but you still pretend You gotta reason to come here Scumbag with ambition

And now you're telling me that things have changed And you'll leaving in a couple days You're gonna change the world someday Scumbag with a vision

It must be nice to know you got it all figured out But from where I'm sitting,
It's the same thing again and again

Have you ever stopped to think before you opened up your mouth? Because everytime you do, It's the same thing again and again