

It's All The Same

Joe Purdy

Well hey little darlin
Since you left town
I've been out searching for you
Take me or leave me or lay me back down
Whatever that you plan to do

Where did you go it's cold here in our house
With nothing but snow and kerosine's all out
And God only knows with the way that these dogs shout
Reminding me I am to blame
I tell them it's all the same
I te; them it's all the same

I caught the blues when you left last Thursday
And I stand confused on the bed that was just made
And wore out my shoes at the hands of this word play
Spelling out all but my name
They tell me it's all the same
They tell me it's all the same
They tell me it's all the same