Same Thing Happened to Me

John Prine

Moonlight shining on the back of my hand Cat fight rattlin' the garbage can Looks like somethin' chased you up a tree Same thing, same thing happened to me

Wild wind blowing down the neck of my shirt Old men sitting on a bench in the dirt Seems that another ship has gone out to sea Same thing, same thing happened to me

Shoe shine someone's got to tell ya the news A fine line separates a boy from the blues Looks like you could use some company Same thing, same thing happened to me

Runnin', runnin' just as fast as I can Someone, someone take a hold of my hand Looks like somethin' chased you up a tree Same thing, same thing happened to me Same thing, same thing happened to me.