

Same Old Thing

Joseph Black

Hate me
Then love me
Don't take me
Don't trust me
You gon' hate me
Then love me, I know

Break me up and tear me down
I know them words and how they sound
How I feel is all about you now

Fall in deep and swallow my soul
Round you lately the feeling is cold
Found myself down here at the lows we know
We know

Ay, hate me, love me, break me, trust
Fake it all for this and love
Someone tell me something new
It's the same old thing with you

Same old thing with you
It's the same old thing with you
It's the same old thing with you
It's the same old thing with you

Look at how you treat me once I show you that I feel
Look at how you treat me once I show you how I feel
Damn, you talk that shit an awful lot
Wish I could have brought you to the top
(And ouu)
And you run around my mind a lot

Running round my mind a lot
I get sick and twisted, stomach turn
Said I'm fine but I'm not
Running round my mind a lot
I get imprisoned and can't find my way up outta this spot
I'm off of the rails
My train of thought they never thought I'd prevail
I been abandoned a lot
But you

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