

Same Old Story

Olivia Lane

You meet him at a bar
You talk a while
Buys you drinks
Makes you smile
Gets your number
Says he'll call
Then he leaves
You write him off

But he calls
Asks you out
He shows up
And you think, wow
There's something new about this
He leans in and then you kiss

I'm feeling this feeling
Might be more than a cliché
You got me thinking, feeling, believing
The same old story
Is gonna end a different way

You do your best to take it slow
But you don't, so here we go
Don't they say moving fast
Guarantees it won't last?
So in love that you're scared
But so in love that you don't care
It's all been said and done before
Now you believe because it's yours

I'm feeling this feeling
Might be more than a cliché
You got me thinking, feeling, believing
The same old story
Is gonna end a different way
Gonna end a different way
Gonna end a different way, oh

I've had it all crash and burn
Never thought I'd have my turn
Then you came along and turned the page, oh, yeah

I'm feeling this feeling
Might be more than a cliché
You got me thinking, feeling, believing
The same old story
Is gonna end a different way
(Thinking, feeling, believing)
Not the same old story
(You got me thinking, feeling, believing)
Not the same old story
(You got me thinking, feeling, believing)
No (You got me thinking, feeling, believing)