

## Never the Same

Paul Weller

Johnny can't play  
Rosemary sitting in a shower of rain  
Sunny, sunny days have all  
Turned over to filthy weather  
She can't stay there coughing all the day there  
Down in the meadow  
But Johnny can't play no more  
Nobody will go and get her  
The sun doesn't get any higher  
Rosemary doesn't get any dryer

Father says kill them  
Preacher says God's will be done  
Mother says be still then  
And the sheep are on the hill still  
And the birds are on the willow  
There were twenty-five jenny wrens  
Sitting on a willow when the wind came in  
None of them could sing  
We'll never be the same again  
The sun doesn't get any better  
Rosemary just gets wetter

She can't stay there coughing all the day there  
Dying in the meadow  
But Johnny can't play no more  
Rosemary's lying in a shower of rain  
And if we live another day  
We'll never be the same again