

# Same Damn Thing

Rob Baird

Fifteen bottles and old guitars, long distance lovers, with broken hearts

Livin' down on last night's sins again

Take the stage as the shadows dance, pray they keep on filing in

This is my last stand, and good luck

Good luck to the girls on the side of the stage

Boys at the bar makin' minimum wage

Every lost soul out there on the interstate

Well, we'll all be here till the lights burn out

We'll all keep swinging to just strike out

Tryin' to find heaven, takin' what the devil brings

Oh, everybody's out here lookin' for the same damn thing

Burned down bridges and dead end streets, nobody comes and nobody leaves

Everybody wants what everybody needs

Overstays and fearless nights, standin' tall in the ballroom lights

Prayin' that we get higher than we've been before

Good luck to the girls on the side of the stage

Boys at the bar makin' minimum wage

Every lost soul out there on the interstate

Well, we'll all be here till the lights burn out

We'll all keep swinging to just strike out

Tryin' to find heaven, takin' what the devil brings

Oh, everybody's out here lookin' for the same damn thing

No oh, no oh, no one can tell us we're wrong

No oh, no oh, I keep singin' all night long

Pack it up and pay the band, take the devil from these idle hands

This is my last stand, and good luck

Good luck to the girls on the side of the stage

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Every lost soul out there on the interstate

Well, we'll all be here till the lights burn out

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