Same Old Song

See you're calling again, What could you possibly want? I thought that we could be friends, But now I know it was a front

Yeah, I'm alright That's just the way that I was dealt. I'm trying to make it up in this life But I'm receiving no help.

No help at all And no holds barred But little did I know That I would be scarred I'm left all by myself For about a second or two You know, out with old You know, and in with the new

First you say whoa Then you say yeah Get your hands up Throw your hands in the air

I used to smoke it, provoke it Then I'd pass it down the line Doing anything and everything at anytime See I was hotter than a shot of moonshine That was my state of mind Up to the ultimate crime But today is the day that tomorrow will never see You live in yesterday's world You'll never be free I keep going, knowing, Flowing for the sake to be strong As I walk down this road Singing the same old song

First you say whoa Then you say yeah Get your hands up Throw your hands in the air

Throw your hands in the air Well everybody worldwide, well everybody worldwide

Well I would cry tears But they stopped falling long ago Back when my visions and dreams Reportedly did not show, so I cannot be the sympathetic soul That you are searching for But best believe that when you leave You'll hear the slamming of the door Yeah I'm alright, Cause I'm not perfect like you And if you had a clue You'd know my mental stays true So I'll go on back to that place Where I am safe Just know Alexis Sevanna, I'm there for you everyday

First you say whoa Then you say yeah Get your hands up Throw your hands in the air