

## Predictable

The Black Crowes

You dug yourself out of  
The hole you were in  
Heard you got a new job  
Selling half of nothing

Why don't you come to town  
Ain't seen you hanging round  
I want to hear your new scheme  
Fill me in on your pipe dream

You're so predictable  
You're all the same  
You're so predictable  
You're all the same

Whatever became of all these years  
You're like dust you're so dry  
Who's wet behind their ears

Why don't you come to town  
Ain't seen you hangin' round  
I'm going to hear your new scheme  
Fill me up with your pipe dreams

You're so predictable  
You're all the same  
You're so predictable  
You're all the same

You're so predictable  
You're all the same  
Oh, oh you're so predictable, predictable  
You're all the same  
All the same  
You're so predictable  
You know you're all the same  
Oh, you're so predictable  
You're all the same