

# Same Old Town

The Generators

Caught again under  
Under the avalanche  
Down here at the end of the road  
Down here in nomans land  
I can't help but to wonder why  
I ask the gods but I get back no reply  
I don't want to surrender  
Make a movie  
It's now or never

Straching again at the surface  
Trying to make a dent  
Not much goes on round here  
What you see is what you get

Standing on the corner  
Waiting for the clouds  
You know they never come  
Maybe one day they might break out  
Maybe I'm misunderstood  
You know I'd change if I thought I should  
Sitting on the door step  
Waiting on the rain

Catch me now  
I've fallen down  
It's the same old day  
In the same old town  
Stop the world  
I want to get off  
The heat is coming on

Slipping between cracks  
Out here on the fringe  
Ready to march right on out  
As they come marching in  
In the land of repetition  
In search for a sea of change  
Down here on the valley floor  
These creatures of habit remain  
Maybe it's bad communication  
Or I'm tuned in to a different station  
Something else that keeps driving me

Catch me now  
I've fallen down  
It's the same old day  
In the same old town  
Stop the world  
I want to get off  
Well the heat don't stop

Catch me now  
I've fallen down  
It's the same old day  
In the same old town  
Stop the world

I want to get off

I keep drowning my sorrows  
With the same old cup  
It blows my mind time after time  
Same fucked up faces  
In the same old line  
I can swim but instead I drown  
The same old day in the same old town