

Same Old Crap

Tom Paxton

I'm staring at the page and I've got nothing
Not one single chord or rhyme in sight
No fresh idea in view
Not a single word that's true
I'll be singing all the same old crap tonight

Same old crap tonight
Same old crap tonight
Lit up by this cold fluorescent light
Why should I worry now
They don't listen anyhow
So I'm singing all the same old crap tonight

Each day I pour my heart out on the paper
I open up a vein and let it bleed
I think I've got a hit
Then no one gives a shit
So I guess I'll give 'em what they think they need

Same old crap tonight
Same old crap tonight
Lit up by this cold fluorescent light
Why should I worry now
They don't listen anyhow
So I'm singing all the same old crap tonight

I took my songs and went on down to Nashville
I went door to door down Music Row
Every door slammed shut
I never scored a cut
And all I heard was "No, goddam it, no!"

So here I am again at Shakey's Pizza
Where I debut each new song that I write
With this rowdy, drunken crowd
And the jukebox cranked up loud
I'll be singin' all my brand new crap tonight

Brand new crap tonight (brand new crap tonight)
Brand new crap tonight (brand new crap tonight)
Lit up by this cold fluorescent light
Why should I worry now
They don't listen anyhow
So I'm singing all my brand new crap tonight
I'm singing all my brand new crap tonight