

Always the Same

Ron Warren

Saw you in the Circle Saturday.
Always like it when you move that way.
Looking strong and proud and fancy fine,
wondered what it'd take to make you mine...

But I turned my head
and I walked away.
It's always the same,
couldn't think of a thing to say.

Once we sat together for a while.
Good to hear you laugh, good to see you smile.
But I'm sure that you've heard every line.
Wondered what it's take to make you mine...

But I turned my head
and I walked away.
It's always the same,
couldn't think of a thing to say.

If I came to you,
Would I know what to do?
Would you know I want you?
And would you want me, too?
Would you want me, too?
Would you want me, too?

(vocables)

Now I'm thinking more than just one night,
though a snag to start might be just right.
Met you at the lake back in ninety-nine.
Wondered what it'd take to make you mine...

But I turned my head
and I walked away.
It's always the same,
couldn't think of a thing to say.