

Different but the Same

Ben Kweller

There's no time to phone home when you're
Racing your own time.
We contemplate, you gotta wait your own turn.
Up the noise, with some poison with great poise.
You can't compare it to...
Or let it scare you through...
If every thing you do is not as smoothly as we planned.

You gotta understand there is more for you.
But all you gotta do is put yourself with the people,
They're the ones who make the world spin.
Lust in favor, you can win.

And you'll take home the gold medallion
And ride the wobbly wave of fame.
That is why you came

To your senses to feel it out
And try to kill off every doubt.
Your mother worries but no one worries quite like you,
And when you start you must rely on your own heart.
'Cause nothing works the same
or takes the blame or wins the game
with your head in your hands in the pouring rain.
I wanna see you as you are
Like a lonely star.

There is more for you.
But all you gotta do is put yourself with the people,
They're the ones who make the world spin.
Lust in favor, you can win.

And you'll take home the gold medallion
And ride the wobbly wave of fame.
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You gotta be strong, you gotta teach your son
How to stand up straight when you want to run,
How to care and love, how to be yourself,
To be different but the same.