

The Same Old Girl

John Anderson

You may wonder why I come here to this same bar all the time
Sit down and order the same drink to ease my mind
Then walk over to the jukebox and play the same old song
This is where the heartache from the same old girl belongs

It's the same old girl that puts me in this old familiar place
And I'm afraid that my condition is becoming a disgrace
Oh, I find myself here drinking till my heads all in a whirl
Once again I'm trying to forget the same old girl

When the cab shows up I realize I've gone too far again
The bartender takes my drink and says, "That's all, my friend"
I'm no longer the same man I was when she was by my side
But she is still the same old girl who tears me up inside

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Once again I'm trying to forget the same old girl
And once again I'm trying to forget the same old girl