

# Same Thing

Marian Hill

Call me up and  
I'll come over  
every single time

In your driveway  
Still alone, I'm  
trying to rewind

In your bedroom  
In the dark, we  
play with old mistakes

After midnight  
You're asleep but  
I stay wide awake

Take my hand, let it go  
Make it stop, hold me close  
But it's still the same old thing

Pick me up, put me down  
Walk away, turn around  
But it's still the same old thing

Toss and turn, then relax  
Running from, running back  
But it's still the same old thing

In your arms, yet again  
Never want it to end  
But it's still the same thing.

Call you up and  
you come over  
Every single time

See your headlights  
Feel my heart rate  
slowly start to climb

In my doorway  
We don't talk, there's  
nothing left to say

Grab your hair and  
pull you close but  
I am miles away

Take my hand, let it go  
Make it stop, hold me close  
But it's still the same old thing

Pick me up, put me down  
Walk away, turn around  
But it's still the same old thing

Toss and turn, then relax

Running from, running back  
But it's still the same old thing

In your arms, yet again  
Never want it to end  
But it's still the same thing.

Wish I knew the start to end  
Say I do but I pretend  
Here by night and gone by day  
I always think but never say