

Predictable

The Black Crowes

You dug yourself out of
The hole you were in
Heard you got a new job
Selling half of nothing

Why don't you come to town
Ain't seen you hanging round
I want to hear your new scheme
Fill me in on your pipe dream

You're so predictable
You're all the same
You're so predictable
You're all the same

Whatever became of all these years
You're like dust you're so dry
Who's wet behind their ears

Why don't you come to town
Ain't seen you hangin' round
I'm going to hear your new scheme
Fill me up with your pipe dreams

You're so predictable
You're all the same
You're so predictable
You're all the same

You're so predictable
You're all the same
Oh, oh you're so predictable, predictable
You're all the same
All the same
You're so predictable
You know you're all the same
Oh, you're so predictable
You're all the same