Just The Same

Yonder Mountain String Band

Come on mamma, put your good dress on The night is young and we're goin' downtown Where faces come and faces go It ain't very far you know

Come on mamma, is it really that hard To lose yourself right where you are Till your money's gone and your mind is bent You couldn't say where midnight went

Winding pathways, blind-sided fools How could you let them get the best of you Stumblin' footfalls, someone calls your name Been calling you, stay just the same, just the same

Come on mamma, let it fade away For good this time and gone we'll stay All the scenes are gonna pass on by I swear we'll leave it all behind