You Will Always Be the Same

Ryan Adams

Go on to the street, to the cars in the pouring rain
Go on to the bus that left us in the dust and the flames
And when the son meets the father
It'll be something smarter for the painBut you will always be the same
You will always be the sameGo on little girl, feet twirl, go and make him smile
Go on like the rumbling drums of the march of time
And when the son meets the dad
It'll be pretty bad for the painBut you'll always be the same
You will always be the same
You will always be the sameGo on to the ones with the smoking guns in the heat
Go on to the wars we won, they came home, they made us
And when the father meets the son
And the blood makes us better than the gainYou will always be the same
You will always be the same
You will always be the same

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