Not The Same

Roby Duke

You took a trip and climbed a tree
At Robert Sledge's party
And there you stayed till morning came
You were not the same after that
You gave your life to Jesus Christ
And after all your friends went home
You came down, you looked around
You were not the same after that
You were not the same after that
You were not the same after that
You see 'em drop like flies from the bright sunny skies
They come knockin' at your door with this look in their eyes
You got one good trick
And you're hangin' on, you're hangin' on to it
You took the word and made it heard
And eased the people's pain
And for that you were idolized, immortalized
And you were not the same after that
Walking tall, you'd bought it all
You were not the same after that

Till someone died on the water slide
You were not the same after that
You see 'em drop like flies from the bright sunny skies
They come knockin' at your door with this look in their eyes
You got one good trick
And you're hangin' on, you're hangin' on to it
You were not the same
You see 'em drop like flies from the bright sunny skies
(Droppin' from the bright sunny skies)
They come knockin' at your door with this look in their eyes
(Yep, knockin' with this look in their eyes)
You've got one good trick
(Yep)
And you're hangin' on, you're hangin' on
(You seem 'em drop like flies)
You're hangin' on
You're hangin' on
You're hangin' on

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