

Not The Same

[Ben Folds](#)

You took a trip and climbed a tree
At Robert Sledge's party
And there you stayed 'till morning came
And 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
And 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 knocking at your door with this look in their eyes
You've got one good trick and you're hanging on you're hanging 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
And you were not the same after that
Till someone died on the water slide
And you were not the same after that You see 'em drop like flies from the bright sunny skies
They come knocking at your door with this look in their eyes
You've got one good trick and you're hanging on you're hanging on to it (ooh ooh ooh ooh)
(You were not the same!)
(ooh ooh ooh ooh) You see 'em drop like flies from the bright sunny skies
They come knocking at your door with this look in their eyes
You've got one good trick and you're hanging on
you're hanging on: You're hanging on
You're hanging on

Songwriters

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