

Ernold Same

Blur

Ernold same awoke from the same dream
In the same bed at the same time
Looked in the same mirror
Made the same frown
And felt the same way as he did every day
Then Ernold same caught the same train
At the same station sat in the same seat
With the same nasty stain
Next to same old what's his name?
On his way to the same place
With the same name
To do the same thing
Again and again and again
Poor old Ernold same
Oh, Ernold same
His world stays the same
Today will always be tomorrow
Poor old Ernold same
He's getting that feeling once again
Nothin' nothin' will change tomorrow

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