Same In The End

Sublime

Down in Mississippi where the sun beats down from the sky
They give it up and they give it up and they give it up but they never ask why
Daddy was a rollin', rollin' stone, oh
He rolled away one day and he never came home
It ain't hard to understand
This ain't Hitler's master plan
What it takes to be a man
Ooh, in my mind, in my brain
I roll it over like a steamin' freight train
It ain't hard to ascertain
You only see what you want to believe
When you light up in the back with those tricks up your sleeve
That don't mean I can't hang
The day that I die will be the day that I
Shut my mouth and put down my guitar
Sunday morning hold church down at the bar
Get down on your knees and start to pray
Oh, pray my itchy rash will go away
Back up y'all, it ain't me
Kentucky Fried Chicken is all that I see
It's a hellified way to start your day
If I make you cry all night

Me and daddy are gonna have a fist fight
It ain't personal, it ain't me
I only am what you told me to be
I'm a backward ass hillbilly, I'm dick butkiss
You know I lie, I get mean
I'm a thief in the dark, I'm a ragin machine
I'm a triple rectified ass son of a bitch
Rec-tite on my ass and it makes me itch
I can see for miles and miles and miles, oh
My broken heart makes me smile
In my mind, in my brain
I go back and go completely insane
It ain't personal, it ain't me
If I make you cry I might
Be your daddy at the end of the night
Take a load from my big gun

You only see what you want to believe
When you creep from the back I got tricks up my sleeve
24/7 the Devils best friend
Makes no difference it's all the same in the end

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