

# 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>