

Same Old Song

Blake Shelton

Now, I love country music
And I guess I always will
But these days, when I turn on the radio
It's just not the same thrillI like a song that gives me chill bumps
Now and then there's some that still do
But I'm fed up with the same old vanilla
Hey, how about you?And I'm tired of the same old guy with the same old song
About the same old love, it goes on and on
Same old guitar and the same old strum
I may be country but I'm not dumbHey, there, Mr. Songwriter
Come and visit in my home
Then tell me about life being perfect
And love that goes on and on and onThen ride with me in my old Bronco
Down to the factory for eight hours
Then let me introduce you to my supervisor
Then write me a song about sunshine and flowersAnd the same old guy with the same old song
About the same old love, it goes on and on
Same old guitar and the same old strum
I may be country but I'm not dumbI wanna hear a song about passion
I wanna hear a song about sin
I wanna hear a song about redemption
Yeah, sing me one of themTell me about a cowboy in Australia
Tell me about a prisoner in China
Tell me about some old stock car driver
Down in Orangeburg, South CarolinaInstead of the same old guy, with the same old song
About the same old love, it goes on and on and on
Same old guitar and the same old strum
I may be country but I'm not dumbSame old
Same old
Same old

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