

# Same Old You

## Miranda Lambert

So here you are  
In your borrowed car  
Kicking rocks around  
Looking at your shoes  
It's the same old you Tell me where you been  
And where you're going to  
Where were you last night  
Boy listen up when I'm talking to you  
It's the same old you Another lonely night  
With that same old whiskey morning It's the same old you  
When you get to drinking  
The same old you  
When you're on the town  
The same old you  
In church on Sunday  
Getting high when the sun goes down Well this time I done some thinking  
And I think I'm done with you  
Cause until I get to leaving  
It's just the same old me too Well your mama's gonna cry her eyes  
There ain't gonna be no wedding day  
What's she gonna say?  
When I tell her how I had no choice  
The same old you couldn't even raise your voice  
And ask me to stay  
I wouldn't anyway So you can keep your ring  
And I'll keep my daddy's name It's the same old you  
When you get to drinking  
The same old you  
When you're on the town  
The same old you  
In church on Sunday  
Getting high when the sun goes down This time I done some thinking  
And I think I'm done with you  
Cause until I get to leaving  
It's just the same old me too Cause until I get to leaving  
It's just the same old me too