

# Same Again

## Slaves

Waiting in line, faking a smile  
Checking the time yeah I been waiting a while  
My face is cold, my hands are dry  
Reading a message to which I do not reply  
Thinking out loud about a disease  
Which floods your insides so that you cannot breathe  
Oh what a way, oh what a world  
Oh what a day, thank fuck I'm OK Same again, week in week out x4 The fee on the door was increasingly more  
Than the time we last came and the occasion before  
Prices are rising, its nothing new  
Been working all week on what's a fiver to you?  
Abide by the rules that were set by the fools  
They got one hand round your throat  
The other gripping your balls  
Straight to the bar, you know the drill  
Money to spend, time to kill Same again, week in week out Ñ 4  
I'll get the next one, I'll get the next one mate What you having? Same again yeah?  
Week in week out week in week out... Waiting in line, faking a smile  
Checking the time yeah I been waiting a while  
My face is cold, my hands are dry  
Reading a message to which I do not reply  
Thinking out loud about a disease  
Which floods your insides so that you cannot breathe  
Oh what a way, oh what a world  
Oh what a day, thank fuck I'm OK Same again, week in week out Ñ 4

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>