

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 OKSame again, week in week out x4The 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 whats 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 killSame again, week in week out Ñ 4
I'll get the next one, I'll get the next one mateWhat 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 OKSame again, week in week out Ñ 4

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

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