

Athenaeum, Same Words, Different Situation

He'll take you home
and then write a song about it
he's so alone
you'd never think to doubt it
he is the tricky kind
and she's gonna fall into his covers
he's gonna search his mind
he will find a way to love her

Chorus:
in his mind
he's writenn every line
he just recycles them all the time
it's a message that sweeps the nation
same words, different situation
he'll make demands
at first you'll be so willing

but take command
you're pride is not worth killing
he's gonna make it hard
twist your wods untill they crumble
here is a work of art
the way you jump at all he mumbles

Chorus

if you get stuck with millionaire
you can always come home
ther'll be a place for you
a table for two
if you ever feel alone

Chorus

it's gonna take awhile
to sew the wounds that he had opened
but you're a lucky child
so all you do is keep on hopin'