

Kayah, All The Same

You will never know
If he felt the same
Something so new
Only with you

You know you're not the first
Yet you believe the best
But what's the use
To compare with all the rest

For him
We're all just the same
'cause we've got all different names

Still you go on searching
For what you're missing
What's left to say
He'll betray you anyway

And even if you ask him
What he saw in her
He won't say a word
Pretend he never heard

For him
We're all just the same
'cause we've got all different names