

## John Wesley Harding "Same Thing Twice"

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He's done it all a million times  
The gags, the repartee, the little crimes  
Every audience is special and that goes for you  
He looks into your eyes again  
He never does it but he tries again  
That old boy lost look could bruise you black and blue  
Everybody's looking for a single row so they can be  
alone  
Cos every time the lights go up, they'd rather be at  
home  
I looked through all the wanted ads with a fine toothed  
comb  
And all I came up with was another evening  
Doing the same thing twice  
That's what I was doing

All the drinks that he's been sinking  
Never ask him what he's thinking  
Every audience is unique and that goes for you  
Dead or alive you're coming with me  
Because everything's my cup of tea  
That's why I've got a gold suit and some green italian  
shoes  
Everybody says they had, but we all know they didn't  
It's impossible to be a little bit pregnant  
Give me the whole fruit cos I'm getting just a segment

And all I end up with is another evening  
Doing the same thing twice

Well it hurts so bad to get this stoned  
By ugly looking bureaucrats with ears like headphones  
Reading the sun, sunday sport, s.ideal home, woman's  
own  
Looks like you're on your own

Bring me on the magic sponge  
My dying gasp, my final lunge  
It's all over now bar the dance  
Do it now but don't get caught  
I've been having third thoughts  
They can be so clever, only when the script demands

You cluttered up the sky now so you can't follow any  
star  
Someone's sitting next to you in an empty cinema  
No-one wants to end up face down in a reservoir  
And I don't wanna end up with another evening  
Saying the same thing twice

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