

The Feeling "Same Old Stuff"

Visit "[Same Old Stuff](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My love look me in the eye don't lie
What's eating you inside
I know someone said I aint your kind
Who knows that maybe their right

Do you feel it in your bones
And bones beneath your skin
And the blood that flows within
I thought it was obvious

My love we're made of the same old stuff
Same old stuff
It's not hard
Just look at how close we are
Instead of how far

My love we're made of the same old stuff
Same old stuff
It's not hard
Just look at how close we are
Instead of how far

So what tell me what you got to hide
Do we all get pulled back sometimes
You feel cold
You feel so low
Just the same as i

I feel it in my bones
And I feel it in my skin
And the blood that flows within
I thought it was obvious

My love we're made of the same old stuff
Same old stuff
It's not hard
Just look at how close we are
Instead of how far

I did it your way
Don't push it baby
There's nothing more than bones and impressions now

Same old, same old, same old
There's nothing more
Same old, same old, same old
There's nothing more

My love it's time
My love.

Same old, same old
Same, same old.

Visit [The Feeling](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.