

O'Shea**"Same Old Brand New"**

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Well the tires on the car know the grooves in this road
Like it don't have to steer it just knows where to go
And it pulls in the drive like it does every night at the
very same time
Yeah these shoes got it down, it's 24 steps
From the porch to the door it's just one more
And I turn the key and waiting for me on the other side
is

The same old "hello"
How was your day
Yeah mine was OK
Same old, same thing
Coming home to your routine
All I want is more of whatever it is you do
The way you make the same old, feel so brand new

You take an ordinary morning, you add a little twist
With a touch or a word or a mischievous kiss
I never feel like I'm missing out on anything
So call it going through the motions or run of the mill
They can call it what they will
Cause I call it good and I call it right
And I pray to God that every night I have

The same old "hello"
How was your day
Yeah mine was OK
Same old, same thing
Coming home to your routine
All I want is more of whatever it is you do
The way you make the same old, feel so brand new

I don't stick to any plan
Blink of an eye it could change just like that
But not you, that's why I look so forward to

That same old "hello"
That same old same kiss
Holding on to you like this
That same old, same thing

Coming home to your routine
All I want is more of whatever it is you do
You keep on making the same old feel so brand new
The way you're making the same old feel so brand new

The same old feels so brand new
(You keep on making the same old feel so brand new)

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