

Smokie

"Same Sad Song"

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You know, I was looking at the condition of the world
the other day
Seems there's too much killing, too much dying, too
much pain
I don't know about you, but I'm tired
Tired of the same old sad song

Sittin' at the window of life
Watching the world go by
Seeing little brothers and sister
With pain and fear in their eyes

Wishing I could take them
And make them all my own
Giving them hope and peace
Instead of that same old sad song

I will sing unto you a new song
A song about love and peace and joy
For every man, girl, and boy
And I'm tired of singing about the perils of this life
Seems the world is only moaning and groaning
With misery and strife

It's the same old sad song
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Saw an old man on the street
Hurting and so in need
Wish I could take the whole world
And place it at his feet

I wish I could change his world
And give him a brand new talk
Giving him health and joy
Instead of that same old sad song

I will sing unto you a new song
A song about love and peace and joy
For every man, girl, and boy
And I'm tired about the perils of this life

Seems the world is only moaning and groaning
With misery and strife

It's the same old sad song
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I will sing a new song
A song for the whole world to see
I will lift my voice and cry out
Telling them that you're all they need

Give them hope, joy, peace
A little understanding
That will never, ever fade
I will sing a new song
A song for the whole world to see
Hey, yeah

Just give him your burdens
Then you can sing a new song
Give God your problems
And you will sing a new song
Give him your heartaches
You will sing a new song
Give God your Trials
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

It's the same old sad song
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Tired of the same old, same old sad song

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