

Streets "Same Old Thing"

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

Yeah, street level, oi, oi, yeah
That's it, right there

'Round there nothin' seems too big
At street level, same old thing, everyday
That's it, that's it, that's it
Just as playin' every plan in different places

Yeah, oi, tunes heavy
'Round there nothin' seems too big
At street level, same old thing, everyday
That's it, that's it, that's it
Just as playin' every plan in different places
Yeah, oi, oi, right there

Who's round is it? Down that beer quick
Smash my glass back down
Fall over the table, all rowdy and pissed
Seems the only difference between mid week shit and
weekend
Is how loud I speak, and whether I try and pull a
girlfriend

That's it, who's got dough?
Aye, you know, I'd pay, but I'm broke, only got coinage
to show
Puttin' off walking home on my own to my throne
Two empty takeaways, ashtrays and remains of the
day, stoned
Pick a bottle, off the table, peel the label, tell a fable

Offer opinion for free and a solution to the latest big
news story
Football and smut daily as I ponder winnin' the lottery
Buy a drink, chat to a lady, the girls well, fit definitely,
not maybe
She's rude, I'd shag her and make tea, right there

'Round there nothin' seems too big
At street level, same old thing, everyday
That's it, that's it, that's it
Just as playin' every plan in different places

Yeah, oi, oi, heavy, heavy
'Round there nothin' seems too big
At street level, same old thing, everyday
That's it, that's it, that's it
Just as playin' every plan in different places

Can't lounge in the boozier all day, got maneuvers to
make
Gotta see a man about a dog, can't be late, I'm always
late
Rainin' cats and fog but nice and dry in the black dog
Down it in one, my son, can't sit here, gotta run, things
need done

If they don't win this and the next one
They're getting relegated to the third division
At street level, real people saying, "Repeated sequel"
Rock and roll, fall to the floor like last night, yesterday
mornin'
And the night before, and the night before

Apparently there's a whole world out there somewhere
It's right there, I just don't see it, right there
I just don't see it, oi, oi

'Round there nothin' seems too big
At street level, same old thing, everyday
That's it, that's it, that's it
Just as playin' every plan in different places
Yeah, oi

At street level, 'round there nothin' seems too big
At street level, same old thing, everyday
That's it, that's it, that's it
Just as playin' every plan in different places
Yeah, oi, oi, heavy, heavy

Lock the door on your way out

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