

Eric Boff

"Same Ol' Game"

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Oh there's a girl who's refusing to cruise from my
memory.
I remember that September when her smile became a
member of my dreams.
We were still both involved...
...With that same ol' game
Maybe someday baby we can break away.
From that same ol' game
Of trying hearts out, one at a time.

She talks with a southern drawl.
But, no, she can't tell until I call her out.
And with all the things that we've perceived,
one that is guaranteed,
I will always adore her soul.

And someday we'll think we've found it "all"
But we'll still think of reason to call
It's our favorite game.
Maybe someday baby we can break away
It's that same ol' Game
of trying to break that chain.

Time has always been our demise.
No longer does distance feel like a surprise.
It's just what we do.
It's just what we did.
It's just what we're headed for...

It's the same ol' game.
Maybe someday baby we can break away...

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