

Feeling, The "Same Old Stuff"

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My love, look me in the eye, don't lie
What's eating you inside?
I know someone said I ain't your kind
Who knows but maybe they're right

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

My love, we're made of the same old stuff,
the 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
the 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
Don't we all get pulled back sometimes
You feel cold and you feel so low
Just the same as I

I feel it in my bones
and I feel it in my skin
and in the blood that flows within
I thought it was obvious, well

My love, we're made of the same old stuff
the same old stuff
It's not hard, just look at how close we are
instead of how far
instead of how far

I did it your way, don't push it baby
There's nothing more than bones and flesh and blood
There's nothing more

My love, we're made of the same old stuff

the same old stuff
It's not hard, just look at how close we are
instead of how far

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