

# Kayah, All The Same

You will never know  
If he felt the same  
Something so new  
Only with you

You know you're not the first  
Yet you believe the best  
But what's the use  
To compare with all the rest

For him  
We're all just the same  
'cause we've got all different names

Still you go on searching  
For what you're missing  
What's left to say  
He'll betray you anyway

And even if you ask him  
What he saw in her  
He won't say a word  
Pretend he never heard

For him  
We're all just the same  
'cause we've got all different names