

Sloan, Same Old Flame

Drag it all to the United States
I woke up with a fresh face
Another day in the U.K.
Now everybody surrounds us
We're living high on the tour bus
It's not that bad the best we've had
I ate Italian in Germany
I spent my money on magazines
Talk to me and my friends
but the phone wouldn't reach her
I'm burning down to the filter
Another day, another week she'll see my face
(chorus)
Are you gonna tell me soon
What the hell I'm supposed to do
To make it feel all right
I've got more to say than you
But I'm not sure what that proves
Steppin' 'round the same old flame
It's not my fault I'm not to blame
Dancing 'round the same old flame
That's the trouble when I went south
You had to come down and bail me out
That's the damage between us
When I'm stumbling out of town
When my feet finally hit the ground
I was miles away with no one around
It's a major cause of damage between us
It's a major cause of damage between us
Cigarettes that burned too fast
But the same old flame just lasts
I've got more to say to you
But I'm afraid to follow through
Are you gonna tell me soon
What the hell I'm supposed to do
To make it feel all right...