

Not the Same

Ben Folds

You took a trip
And climbed a tree
At Robert Sledge's party
And there you stayed 'til morning came
You were not the same after that You gave your life
To Jesus Christ
And after all your friends went home
You came down
You looked around
And you were not the same after that (AHHHH AHHHH)
You were not the same after that
(AHHHH AHHHH)
You were not the same after that
You see 'em drop like flies
From the bright sunny skies
They come knocking at your door
With this look in their eyes
You got one good trick
And you're hangin' on
You're hangin' on
To it... You took the word
And made it heard
And eased the people's pain
And for that
You were idolized, immortalized
And you were not the same after that
Walking tall
You'd bought it all
And you were not the same after that
'Till someone died
On the water slide
And you were not the same after that You see 'em drop like flies
From the bright sunny skies
They come knocking at your door
With this look in their eyes
You got one good trick
And you're hangin' on
You're hangin' on
To it... (OOOOO OOOOO OOOOO OOOOO)
(OOOOO OOOOO OOOOO OOOOO) You see 'em drop like flies
From the bright sunny skies
They come knocking at your door

With this look in their eyes
You got one good trick
And you're hangin' on
You're hangin' on
To it... You're hangin' on
You're hangin' on
You're hangin' on

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