C#

```
Ernold Same
Blur
С
    Ernold Same awoke from the same dream
In the same bed at the same time
Looked in the same mirror
              Eb
Made the same frown
        G
And felt the same way as he did every day,
Then Ernold Same caught the same train
            Bbm7
At the same station, sat in the same seat
With the same nasty stain
             Eb
Next to same old what s his name
On his way the same place with the same name
to do the same thing again, again and again
C#
Poor old Ernold Same
D
   G7
Oh Ernold Same,
His world stays the same,
         Em
                      Dm
Today will always be tomorrow,
Poor old Ernold Same,
    Am
He s getting that feeling once again,
             Em
                    Dm
Nothing will change tomorrow.
```

Eb C# Eb D G7 C