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## Same Old You Miranda Lambert

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Some of the spacing is off- it just won t stay put when I try to post it! This first, feedback is welcome - I m learning all the time! So here you are In your borrowed car Kicking rocks around G7 Looking at your shoes G It s the same old you Tell me where you been And where you re going to Where were you last night C (Am?) Boy listen up when I m talking to you It s the same old you Another lonely night C With that same old whiskey morning CHORUS: It s the same old you When you get to drinking The same old you When you re on the town The same old you In church on Sunday D7 Getting high when the sun goes down

Well this time I done some thinking And I think I m done with you Cause until I get to leaving It s just the same old me too Well your mama s gonna cry her eyes C There ain t gonna be no wedding day What s she gonna say? When I tell her how I had no choice G7 The same old you couldn t even raise your voice And ask me to stay I wouldn t anyway So you can keep your ring And I ll keep my daddy s name CHORUS