

Same Old Stories

Writer's block has made it's way into my life again
I won't lie, I'm not gonna pretend
I don't have the words to write
I don't have the slightest sense for story telling
Anymore, anymore

It seems the same stories again
Told before over and over again
And I don't wanna do the same thing
No I don't wanna be the same thing
If I spend my life tryin to be different
And then I do what they say I'll be a hypocrite
And I'll be livin and I'll be livin

Tryin to come up with the stories
It seems I'm a little short
Of heroes, villains and glories
Draw a blank when he draws his sword
What comes next love to the most fair
Tryin to get a word in who even cares
Tryin to come up with the stories

Who's life do we base life after
What's success, does it even matter
The dragon stood tall with the strength to kill them all
The fire in his breath stoked the coals at his chest
I almost put that story in the album
The hero loses his wits and then he found them
But I've heard it before In every song,
in every sitcom and every movie to be honest it's getting kind of boring so here I am

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(stories stories stories)

And this is who I am and this is what I've done
I'm 20 years old but I remember where I'm from
I still don't care about the radio
catch me with Kyle playing house shows
forgotten, leaven till it's rotten
I've got the feelin, got the feelin that I'm falling down
I'm falling down
I'm falling down

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(yeah the stories, I donwanna do it I donwanna do it I donwanna come up with the stories)