

Same Old You

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Jeremy's dancing the hora
And I almost don't believe him
Dirty dancing cheek-to-cheek
With Rabbi Schmuel from Cleveland
And his darling bride and a swarm of wives
Are across the white mehitzah
Met her 'bout three months ago
Over kosher pesto pizza

I know the groom a bit too well
And the prayers he says are true
But underneath that wedding coat
Is a Metallica tattoo

Black hat, new shoes
Same old you
New beard, new crew
Took you in but they barely know you
Black hat, new shoes
What to do
With a friend who turns his life
Over to the father but you know he's still your brother
It's the same old you

Well, I met Jeremy in grade school
He was evil and made my life hard
Beat me up at lunchtime
On the gravel of the schoolyard
But I took the beating like a man
And I won his admiration
Offered me his little hand
We've been buddies since creation

Took me back to his place
In our old New Jersey shtetel
And up there by his record player
I got my first taste of metal

Black hat, new shoes...

Pretty soon he's quoting scripture
On the sixth day we're created
On the seventh day, the Great One cried,
"I wanna be sedated!"
You can bang your head to Evil Dead
Or you can bow your head in prayer
Either way that face of yours
Has never known despair

I met him three months later
I got about an hour in
Before he had to take off

To form an evening minyan
His wife is three months pregnant
And his belly's getting larger
I say we better hit the gym
And he says "6 a-m tomorrow"
He cranked that treadmill to the max
As those mighty sneakers flew
And spilling out from that T-shirt
Was that Metallica tattoo

Black hat, new shoes...(x2)
...Same old, same old you
Hey!