

Changes (Avalon Ballroom, San Francisco, 1967)

Moby Grape

Changes! (Changes!)
Changes! (Changes!)
I'm sure the cure is not there,
Anywhere to be foundChanges! (Changes!)
Changes! (Changes!)
Rearranging things to bring me down
People fill the airEverywhere, with their changes
Everyday, every way, I found!But my changin' self
I try to sympathize with their problems
Won't keep up with nobody elseHere today, gone away
Friends we knew, places too
Alright now, everybody changes
Changes! (Changes!)Changes! (Changes!)
I'm sure the cure is not there,
Anywhere to be foundChanges! (Changes!)
Changes! (Changes!)
Rearranging things to bring me down
Everywhere, with their changes
People fill the airEveryday, every way, I found!
I try to sympathize with their problemsBut my changin' selfWon't keep up with nobody else
Here today, gone away
Alright now, everybody changes
Friends we knew, places tooEverybody changes
But the weather's fine
Everybody changes...

Songwriters

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