

The Times They Are a-Changin' (Outtake)

Nina Simone

Come gather 'round people
Wherever you roam
And admit that the waters
Above you have grown
And accept it that soon
You'll be drenched to the bone
If your time to you
Is worth savin'
Then you better start swimmin'
Or you'll sink like a stone
For the times they are a-changin', changin'
Come writers and critics
Who prophesy with your pen
And keep your eyes wide
The chance won't come again
And don't speak too soon
For the wheel's still in spin
And there's no tellin' who
It'll be namin'
For the loser now
Will be later to win
For the times they are a-changin', changin'
Come senators and congressmen
Please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway
Don't block up the hall
For he that gets hurt
Will be he who has stalled
There's a battle outside
It's ragin'
I will soon shake your windows
And rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changin', they're changin'
Come mothers and fathers
Throughout the land
And don't criticize
What you can't understand
For your sons and your daughters
Are beyond your command
The old road is
Rapidly fadin'
Please get out of the way

If you can't lend your hand
For the times they are a-changin', they're changin'

Songwriters

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