

The More Things Change

Cinderella

Woke up this morning on the wrong side of bed
I got this feeling like a train's running through my head
Turned on my radio to the same old song
Some big mouth talking trying to tell us where the world went wrong
But all this talk of peace and love
It's only for the news
'Cause everytime you trust someone
You end up getting screwed
The more things change
The more they stay the same
Everyone's your brother till you turn the other way
The more things change
The more they stay the same
All we need's a miracle to take us all away from the pain
Came to this morning i was feeling mighty used
Picked up the telephone but all i got's a major attitude
Turned on the tv to the same old news
Everybody thinks they got the answer to the same old blues
Like a hot smokin' pistol on a saturday night
You gotta go for the throat
You gotta fight for your life
The more things change
The more they stay the same
Everyone's your brother till you turn the other way
The more things change
The more they stay the same
All we need's a miracle to take us all away from the pain
Take me away
Like a hot smokin' pistol on a saturday night
You gotta go for the throat
You gotta fight for your life
The more things change
The more they stay the same
Everyone's your brother till you turn the other way
The more things change
The more they stay the same
All we need's a miracle to take us all away
The more things change
The more they stay the same
Everyone's your brother till you turn the other way
The more things change
The more they stay the same
All we need's a miracle
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Songwriters

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