

Change

Sons of the Desert

Billy's standing out by a west Texas highway
With his thumb in the morning air
He's spent 18 summers in the dust of Odessa
Never getting nowhere But he got him a misspelled cardboard
Of Albuquerque standin' in the breakdown lane
He ain't lookin' for a ride so much as he's looking for a Change, a little something different for cryin' out loud
Yeah a change even for the worse, it would be better somehow
Sometimes you just cross that line, where everything is more of the same
When it's do or die, step aside, turn the tide somethin's gotta change Now Betty's walkin' out of a tattoo parlor
She's got curlers in her hair
She still can't believe she had a little red rose
Put right on her derriere And she's still gotta pick up that red lace teddy
And a bottle of pink Champagne
Well her husband doesn't know it but tonight he's in for a Change, a little something different for cryin' out loud
Yeah a change even for the worse, it would be better somehow
Sometimes you just cross that line, where everything is more of the same
When it's do or die, step aside, turn the tide somethin's gotta change Now who of us hasn't been heading home
on Friday
Sitting at some traffic light
Wondering what would happen if we hung a left
Instead of takin' that faithful old right It's the human condition
A part of us wishes that life wouldn't get so tame
And we all know better than to think that's ever gonna Change, a little something different for cryin' out loud
Yeah a change even for the worse, it would be better somehow
Looking for a change, change, yeah a change
Looking for a change, change, yeah

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