Small Change (album version)

Tweet

Well I've thought about it, yeahWell I didn't think twice,
No room (no room) left in my life for you
What did your world come to? (come to)But thank you, 'cause I made it through right into the light
And this here's not the last song that I'll ever write about you
Goodbye, I wish you well
But this time you've lost your mind
Boy can't you tell?You must be sorta deranged
Your worth is less than small change
You crying to me is more than insane
Your worth is less than small changeNow that I got my ish right without you (no you)
You come back inside with news
You want me to share my views
Get the picture: take a look, and close your book...
That's my advice
Let's just be friends
That's better and it's quite alright
You got that?
Look here, there is no way that I'm coming back
Don't beg me to stayYou must be sorta deranged
Your worth is less than small change
You crying to me is more than insane
Your worth is less than small changeYou must be sorta deranged
Your worth is less than small change
You crying to me is more than insane
Your worth is less than small changeThere's no coming back, boy
Boy, something's mighty strange, boy, with you
Deranged, boyYou must be sorta deranged
Your worth is less than small change
You crying to me is more than insane
Your worth is less than small change

Songwriters
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