

Dos Banjos

Billy Strings

The times have changed, the times have changed, humanity has lost its way.
The people now, the people now, how they survive, I donâ€™t know how.

My Mama said, make many friends, theyâ€™ll give to you, youâ€™ll give to them.
They count more than money son, just care for music friends and fun.

What will you do, what will you do? When everything youâ€™ve listened to, itâ€™s all a lie, itâ€™s all a lie, youâ€™ll
hang your head and cry.

The times have changed, the times have changed, humanity has lost its way.
The people now, the people now, how they survive, I donâ€™t know how.

And when I go to Canaanâ€™s land, my friends I hope youâ€™ll take my hand. And we will leave this world below a
with our loved ones we will go.

The times have changed, the times have changed, humanity has lost its way. The people now, the people now,
how they survive, I donâ€™t know how.

Most of this is correct but corrections would be appreciated.

Lyrics Submitted by Bobby Womble

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