

# The More Things Change

## Cinderella

Woke up this morning on the wrong side of bed  
I got this feeling like a trains running through my head, yeah  
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 every time 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 needs 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 is 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 needs a miracle to take us all away from the pain  
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The more things change, the more they stay the same  
All we needs a miracle, the more things change  
The more things change  
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