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
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