Changing

The Fixx

Chased by fools in a world of their own
Pushing aside all the signs that inspire
Avoiding the art to create a new issue
Someone with handcuffs who's chained to the pastIf I'm changing then I'm changing

Take off your mask there's no place in my desk file

For someone who reasons

Regardless of new stylesSettled on a handshake, my first mistake

It's my life and I say, "What for this, this what for?"

I don't need those looks so pick your face off the floor

Justice may prove we should wait not provoke

To entertain must we stick to the rules?

If I'm changing oh won't you please let go?Trapped by rules in a world that could breathe

Choking the spark, that creates, am I signing a new lease?

Ask yourself why? Before raising dead issues

You are someone who's lost touch and died in the claspI settled for a handshake, my first mistake

It's my life and I say, "What for this, this what for?"

I don't need those looks so pick your face off the floor

Justice may say we should wait not provoke

To entertain must we stick to the rules?

If I'm changing oh won't you please let go? Oh won't you please let go?

Oh won't you please let go?

Oh won't you please let go? If I'm changing, changing, changing, please let go

If I'm changing, changing, changing, please let go

If I'm changing, changing, changing, please let go

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