

# Things Change

## Bobby Bare

Separate me from...

Separate this...

Life is all, life is always tales of lost and living

I could almost feel the breath that you were almost giving

I could see the silence in the way that you were talking

I could leave the signs and sirens if I could ignore it

    Friday night, lose a little liberty

    Saturday night, lose a lot of money

    Sunday night, think about Friday

    On my life, things change

    Things change

    Things change

    Life is separated

    Things change

    Things change

    Almost every day

    In almost every way

Sights and sound of love is all that's left of modern living

Search for signs of life down alleyways of hidden cities

    Friday night, lose a bit of sympathy

    Saturday night, lose a lot of money

    Sunday night, think about Friday

    On my life, things change

    Things change

    Sights and sounds of modern living

I just can't do without the sights and sounds of modern living

    Things change

    Things change

    Things change

    Sights and sounds of modern living

    Sights and sounds I just can't do without

    Things change

    Almost every day

    In almost every day

    Sights and sounds of modern living

I just can't do without the sights and sounds of modern living

    I told the doctor, "Separate us"

    He warned us, "Both may not survive"

Things change

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