

# The Times They Are a-Changin' (Radio Edit)

[Bryan Ferry](#)

Come gather 'round people wherever you roam  
And admit that the waters around you have grown  
Accept it soon, you'll be drenched to the bone  
If your time to you is worth savin'  
Then you better start swimmin', you could sink like a stone  
For the times, they are a-changin'  
Come mothers and fathers throughout the land  
And don't criticize what you can't understand  
Your sons and your daughters, beyond your command  
Your old road is rapidly agin'  
So get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand  
For the times, they are a-changin'  
For the times, they are a-changin'  
The line, it is drawn, the curse, it is cast  
The slow one now will later be fast  
The present now will later be past  
The order is rapidly fadin'  
And the first one now will later be last  
For the times they are a-changin'

Songwriters

Bob Dylan  
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