

# Changes (feat. David Bowie)

## Butterfly Boucher

Oh, yeah  
Mmm Still don't know what I was waitin' for  
And my time was runnin' wild  
A million dead end streets and  
Every time I thought I'd got it made  
It seemed the taste was not so sweet  
So I turned myself to face me  
But I've never caught a glimpse  
How the others must see the faker  
I'm much too fast to take that test Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes  
Turn and face the strange  
Ch-ch-changes  
Don't want to be a richer man  
Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes  
Turn and face the strange  
Ch-ch-changes  
There's gonna have to be a different man  
Time may change me  
But I can't trace time Mmm, yeah I watch the ripples change their size  
But never leave the stream  
Of warm impermanence  
And so the days float through my eyes  
But still the days seem the same  
And these children that you spit on  
As they try to change their worlds  
Are immune to your consultations  
They're quite aware of what they're goin' through Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes  
Turn and face the strange  
Ch-ch-changes  
Don't tell them to grow up and out of it  
Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes  
Turn and face the strange  
Ch-ch-changes  
Where's your shame?  
You've left us up to our necks in it  
Time may change me  
But you can't trace time Strange fascinations fascinate me  
Ah, changes are takin'  
The pace I'm goin' through Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes

Turn and face the strange  
Ch-ch-changes  
Ooh, look out you rock 'n' rollers  
Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes  
Turn and face the strange  
Ch-ch-changes  
Pretty soon now you're gonna get older  
Time may change me  
But I can't trace time  
I said that time may change me  
But I can't trace time

Songwriters

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