

The Times They Are A-Changin'

[Mason Jennings](#)

Come gather 'round people wherever you roam
And admit that the waters around you have grown
And accept it that soon, you'll be drenched to the bone
If your time to you is worth savin' then you better start swimmin'
Or you will sink like a stone, for the times they are a-changin'
Come writers and critics who prophesise with your pen
And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again
And don't speak too soon 'cause the wheel's still in spin
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'
For the loser now, will be later to win, for the times they are a-changin'
Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call
Don't you just stand in the doorways, don't you block out the hall
For he that gets hurt, will be he who has stalled
There's a battle outside and it's ragin'
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changin', yes, they are a-changin'

Come mothers and fathers throughout the land
And don't you dare criticize, what you can not understand
Your sons and your daughters, they're beyond your command
Your old road is rapidly agin'
Please get out of the new one if you can not lend your hand
For the times they are a-changin'
A line it is drawn, the curse it is cast
And you know, the slow one now will later be fast
As 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', yes, they are a-changin'
Come gather 'round, gather 'round
Come gather 'round people wherever you roam
And accept it that soon, you'll be drenched to the bone

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