

Changes

Shawn Mullins

Still don't know what I was waiting for
And my time was running wild, a million dead-end streets
Every time I thought I'd got it made
It seemed the taste was not so sweetSo I turned myself to face me
But I, I've never caught a glimpse
Of how the others must see the faker
I'm much too fast to take that testCh-ch-changes, ch-ch-changes
(Turn and face the strange)
Don't have to be a richer man
Ch-ch-changes, ch-ch-changes
(Turn and face the strange)
Don't want to be a better manTime may change me
I can't trace timeI 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 sameAnd 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 going throughCh-ch-changes, ch-ch-changes
(Turn and face the strange)
Don't tell them to grow up and out of it
Ch-ch-changes, ch-ch-changes
(Turn and face the strange)
Where's your shame, you've left us up to our necks in itTime may change me
But you can't trace time
Strange fascination, fascinating me
Changes are taking the pace, I'm going throughCh-ch-changes, ch-ch-changes
(Turn and face the strange)
Look out you rock 'n rollers
Ch-ch-changes, ch-ch-changes
(Turn and face the strange)
Pretty soon you're gonna get a little olderTime may change me
But I can't trace time
I said that time may change me
But I can't trace time