

# Change My Ways

Ian Gillan

The cold war's over  
The hot one's just begun  
From the shivers to the fever  
Could be too much sun If a thing's worth doing  
It's worth doing well  
But if we don't get moving  
We'll be roasting in hell I've got to change my ways In the house of dereliction  
In the world of neglect  
No one gives a bit about  
What happens next Reaching terminal velocity  
Going out with a bang  
Time to fill my pockets  
Gonna take what I can I've got to change my ways If the truth be told  
But then on the other hand  
It's gonna get twisted  
Any way you stand Honesty's a virtue  
Or so they say  
That's a damn fool notion  
Like a sense of fair play I've got to change my ways I bare my soul  
Though I'm naturally shy  
There's no point living  
If I'm living a lie I've had my share  
Of disappointment and pain  
But, I never felt the need  
To point the finger of blame I've got to change my ways

Songwriters

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