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 sunIf a thing's worth doing
It's worth doing well
But if we don't get moving
We'll be roasting in hellI've got to change my waysIn the house of dereliction
In the world of neglect
No one gives a bit about
What happens nextReaching terminal velocity
Going out with a bang
Time to fill my pockets
Gonna take what I canI've got to change my waysIf the truth be told
But then on the other hand
It's gonna get twisted
Any way you standHonesty's a virtue
Or so they say
That's a damn fool notion
Like a sense of fair playI've got to change my waysI bare my soul
Though I'm naturally shy
There's no point living
If I'm living a lieI've had my share
Of disappointment and pain
But, I never felt the need
To point the finger of blameI've got to change my ways

Songwriters
IAN GILLANPublished by
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