Change

Feeder

Looking through the window shade stare at streets that bear no
name
Now it all looks strange to me yesterday seems like a dream
But I often try too hard to break the routine of my day
Turn around see what I see can´t help wishin´ it would

Change
Change again, change again
Unchain myself, I will

See the faces in the crowd busy streets they move around
Underground seems such a drag waitin´ still and then we

Change
Change again, change again
Unchain myself, I will

The more I see the more it hurts
The more we change it all seems wors
The more I see the more it hurts
The more we change it all seems

See tomorrow
See
See tomorrow

As it drags me there I fell a sense of urgency unvell
What´s in store for us today? Read the paper, drift away
Drift away, away

Oh, how I hate to feel this way?
The more I wait for it to change
The more I see the more it hurts
The more I we change it all seems wors
The more I see the more it hurts
The more we change it all seems