Office blocks, corner shops, traffic jams on every street
The same old rush around
Obsolete, I'm a freak, in a show on Brighton Beach
As the snow comes down
Reality's kicking me, knocking me right off my feat
As the sky spins around

We're waiting for changes, rejected and dented We're waiting for changes, the light's green but today's red

Laundry stops, by the lock
On a Sunday afternoon with all that fuss
Cantelowes skateboard shows, tenants
Extra by a row of recycle bins

We're waiting for changes, rejected and dented We're waiting for changes, the light's green but today's red We're waiting for changes, a different perspective We're waiting for changes, the light's green but today's red

Take a ride to Charing Cross, join the masses as they shop Their lives away 29's the northern line, heading back to lose their minds To break the chain

We're waiting for changes, rejected and dented We're waiting for changes, the light's green but today's red We're waiting for changes, different perspectives We're waiting for changes, the light's green but today's red

I'm waiting for changes I'm waiting for changes I'm waiting for changes I'm waiting for changes