

Feel Like Change

Black

Everything changes when you think about it
There's not much you can do about it
But another broken Irish sat on a park bench
Feels his life like a gut wrench
Like it's passing him by

So I feel like change
I feel like walking out and standing in the rain
I feel like change, feel like change

Everything changes as you stare at it
We've all learned to live with it
But another bag-lady, beggar man, thief
Another low-flyer came to grief
Can barely stand

So I feel like change
I feel like walking out and standing in the rain
I feel like change, feel like change

I never wanted to write this song
It won't help what's going on
When we look at what's going on
Two rights could make a wrong
This is such a pointless fight
Two songs won't make it right
Three songs won't make it right
Maybe a hundred songs might make it right