

Slow Change

Blues Traveler

Just think about what you and I have been through
And tell me why I should not be afraid
I said, "I don't want to hear about the promises they told us"
I said, "I don't wanna hear about the progress that we made"

Slow change, yeah, don't mean nothing, yeah, to me, yeah

Well fear not, cause my fear soon turns to anger
As I watch my world get ruined by a pristine hand
And I'm out here, saying, "Excuse me," like a stranger
'Cause I never did learn how to say, "Isn't this grand?"

Slow change, yeah, don't mean nothing, yeah, to me

Black cat, squashed flat, pretty gory
Came to play, swept away, no big story

"We shall overcome," is what they tell us
But the sun goes down and dawns just too many times
That's all right, don't worry, in God do we trust
Besides, you went and got yours, so I guess I'll just go get mine

Slow change, yeah, don't mean nothing, yeah, to me, yeah
Slow change, yeah, don't mean nothing, yeah, to me, yeah
Slow change, don't mean nothing to me