

Gonna Be Some Changes Made

Bruce Hornsby

Gonna be some changes made
Gonna be, gonna be, gonna be some
Gonna be some changes made

Man was a knife expert
Kind of a Jim Bowie type
Swaggerin', blusterin', 'coon skin
I said, "You're not serious, right?"

Then I saw him grab my friend by the hair
Well I guess I should have prayed
As he dragged him around, I said to myself
"There's gonna be some changes made"
(Gonna be some changes made)

Girl I knew and loved alone
For years from afar
With a finger to her lips
She led me out to see the stars
She led me down to the gritty lake
And in it we did wade
She took my hand and put it there
Gonna be some changes made

(Gonna be)
Gonna be some changes made
Gonna be some changes made

There's gonna be some changes, changes made
Can't keep on doing what I've been doing these days
Look in the mirror I see a clown's face
Gotta take it off, gotta get myself straight
(Changes made)

You're just our style, our kind of guy so pleased to have you
Now that you're here with us today
Can you play with this kazoo
I said well, alright, ok
As if I was afraid
I walked out in a daze, I said to myself
There's gonna be some changes made

(Changes made)
(Changes made)

Up in front for all to see
I'm graceful like a bumblin' fool
Then I thought I felt slip from my mouth a little drool
Maybe no one noticed it
On my mind heavily it weighed
I saw two people snickering
I said, "There needs to be some changes made"

(Snickering, snickering, snickering, snickering)
Changes made, gonna be some changes made
Gonna be some changes made

There's gonna be some changes, changes made
Can't keep on doing what I've been doing these days
Look in the mirror I see a clown's face
Gotta take it off gotta get myself straight

Thought I'd go and read some books
Appear to be smart
Maybe love would come my way
As a patron of the arts
I tried spouting Shakespeare on a mid-summer night's shade
The girl just yawned and I walked on

Gonna be some changes made
Gonna be some changes made

Going home, I've done enough
To sow my little name
Going where the fields are green
And I can do my macramé
A buffoon fumbly without a clue
Who likes to shift the blame
And often feels betrayed

There's gonna be some changes made
There's gonna be some changes made

Gonna be some changes, changes made
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Look in the mirror I see a clown's face
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Gonna be some changes, changes made
Can't keep on doing what I've been doing these days
Look in the mirror I see a clown's face
Gotta take it off, gotta get myself straight
(Yeah gotta get myself straight)

Gonna be some changes made
Doo doo doo doo