

# 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