

# Changes

Moby Grape

Changes (Changes)  
Changes (Changes)  
I'm sure the cure is not there, anywhere to be found

Changes (Changes)  
Changes (Changes)  
Rearranging things to bring me down

People fill the air  
Everywhere, with their changes  
Everyday, every way, I found

I try to sympathize with their problems  
But my changing self  
Won't keep up with nobody else

Here today, gone away  
Friends we knew, places too  
Alright now, everybody changes

Everybody changes  
But the weather's fine  
Everybody changes