

One Thing Never Changed

The Pretenders

That old train keeps plowing
Through the center of this town
Restores my faith
When the chips are down

It don't take no passengers
Since the streets got rearranged
But that whistle still blows
Because one thing never changed

The boy I was loving
Had to say so long
Back to a world
Where I don't belong

It affected me so
You could say I was deranged
But that whistle's gonna blow
Because one thing never changed

Speak to me
Speak to me again
Speak to me
Speak to me again

That old train keeps blowing
I can hear it in the night
I hold onto myself
It's gonna be alright

People come and go
Like cars changing lanes
But that whistles gonna blow
Because one thing never changed
It's one thing (that) never changed