

Better Change

Roger McGuinn

I can see you in the distance
and you're heading for a fall
Sinking deeper by the minute
You're about to lose it all
You better change
before the sun goes down
You better leave
before you are
the last in town
You better raise
your fortresses
or tear them down
There's an angel on your shoulder
and a devil at your feet
And that door you see before you
could be poison tasting sweet