

# Changes

Shawn Mullins

And my time was running wild  
A million dead-end streets  
Every time I thought I'd got it made  
It seems the taste was not so sweet  
So I turned myself to face me  
But I've never caught a glimpse  
Of how the others must see the faker  
I'm much too fast to take that test  
Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes  
Ch-ch-changes  
Don't have to be a richer man  
Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes  
Ch-ch-changes  
Don't want to be a better man  
Time may change me  
But I can't trace time  
I watch the ripples change their size  
But never leave the stream  
Of warm impermanence  
So the days flow through my eyes  
But the days still seem the same  
And these children that you spit on  
As they try to change their worlds  
Are immune to your consolations  
They're quite aware of what they're going through  
Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes  
Ch-ch-changes  
Don't tell them to grow up and out of it  
Ch-ch-changes  
Where's your shame  
You've left us up to our necks in it  
Time may change them  
But you can't trace time  
Strange fascination, fascinating me  
Changes are taking the pace I'm going through  
Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes  
Ch-ch-changes  
Look out you rock 'n' rollers  
Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes  
Ch-ch-changes  
Pretty soon you're gonna get a little older  
Time may change me  
But I can't trace time