

Change

Sons Of The Desert

Billy's standing out by a west Texas highway
With his thumb in the morning air
He's spent 18 summers in the dust of Odessa
Never getting nowhere
But he got him a misspelled cardboard
Of Albuquerque standin' in the breakdown lane
He ain't lookin' for a ride so much as he's looking for a

Change, a little something different for cryin' out loud
Yeah a change
Even for the worse, it would be better somehow
Sometimes you just cross that line
Where everything is more of the same
When it's do or die, step aside, turn the tide
Somethin's gotta change

Betty's walkin' out of a tattoo parlor
She's got curlers in her hair
She still can't believe she had a little red rose
Put right on her derriere
And she's still gotta pick up that red lace teddy
And a bottle of pink
Well her husband doesn't know it
But tonight he's in for a

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Now who of us hasn't been heading home on Friday
Sitting at some traffic light
Wondering what would happen if we hung a left
Instead of takin' that faithful old right
It's the human condition
A part of us wishes that life wouldn't get so tame
And we all know better than to think that's ever gonna

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Yeah a change
Even for the worse, it would be better somehow
Looking for a change
Change
Yeah a change
Looking for a change, yeah