

## Some Things Never Change

Supertramp

I went back my home town  
To the school and walked around  
And the way it felt  
It seemed just like yesterday

From the cradle to the grave  
Some say we never change  
No matter how we try  
We try to rearrange

Like father so like son  
It's as if we're both as one  
Just as if our fate was it was preordained

In some countries far from here  
You know the ones we used to fear  
Are they waiting to return to  
Those old evil ways?

You can take a correspondence course  
Be single married or divorced  
You can psychoanalyze your brain  
But you know some things will never change

And what will those people do  
When Russia starts anew  
They'll just stand in line  
All under a different name

You can listen to those brainwash tapes  
Take a Jewish, Catholic, Buddhist faith  
But I'm sure it's gonna be in vain  
'Cos you know some things will never change

And if their theories already true  
Then there's nothin' we can do  
Where the future lies  
It's not to hard to tell

But after all is said and done  
And the world it lives as one  
You can bid those old taboo's  
A fond fare well

Yes, a fond fare well  
A very long fare well