

# Changes

## The Association

Words don't come so easily to me  
Sometimes I'm right, sometimes I'm wrong  
Somehow I get along

Sometimes I'm mistaken  
And believe me I am achin' from the times  
I'm wrong within my song

But every time you're near  
The words come out so neat and clear, and

You'll make some changes in me, let me tell you what I see  
Changes in me, yeah

I know that you're not perfect  
And I don't expect that kind of scene  
You know just what I mean

I know sometimes you're walkin' and you're talkin'  
You seem to get off the track  
You most always get right back

It's only when you doubt yourself  
That you get misplaced on your shelf

Just make your changes and see  
You'll make some changes in me, yeah  
You got the power and the reason for the rhyme  
So lay it down I'll pick it up  
And I'll put it in my mi-hi-hi-hind

Sometimes words don't make it so I'll play

So now I've sung my song  
To you, I hope you enter but it's true  
Sometimes I fall along the way  
But then night always turns to day

You sing your song, I'll sing mine  
And if they intertwine it's mighty good  
If they don't it's understood, it's understood

You'll make some changes in me, let me tell you what I see  
Changes in me, yeah  
You got the power and the reason for the rhyme  
So lay it down I'll pick it up  
And I'll put it in my mi-hi-hi-hind hi-hi-hind  
Hi-hi-hind, hi-hi-hind