

Change

The Partisans

You've got to grow up sometime
And see the other point of view
Is it good or is it bad
Is it old or is it new
Change change
Soon the day when it will all change
I'm waiting patiently for the day
When it's going to change
It's all the same for miles around
You love to hate the band
With the same old sound
Don't let your only fear break away
That way your phoney cause
Will live another day
The tables are not turned
Until you find
A solution to a problem
Within your mind
Your views can change
Just like your clothes
So what's the answer
No one knows
You'll have to grow up another day
You'll have to find out another way
Questions can't be answered, ain't that strange?
Fight your endless fight and nothings gonna change