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