

Changes Are No Good

The Stills

I wear a smile
I wear a laugh
On in the back stage changing heads
I am a weekday on weekends
I hate my best friends

Spoken, choked up on my notes
This heart drones
As I try and act adult
But like a Walkman falls to pieces
All parts no high

See me change, changes are no good
See me change, changes are no good
See me change

All the world's deranged
And I'm left crushed
People delayed are in a rush
I'm on a roll
But I might throw up
Will I ruin my make-up?

See me change, changes are no good
See me change, changes are no good
See me change

See me change, changes are no good
See friends change, changes are no good
See me change