

The Change

Tony Joe White

You know sometimes a song needs singing, and sometimes it
needs something else;
And I believe the best way to get this to you would be to
Tell yawl about it; Mmm!

It's about a time of the year, and we call it the fall; oh yea!
It's a time when you can feel a change coming; like sometimes
late in the evening;
You can feel a little brisk air nipping at the back of your neck
Kinda makes you want to scrunch up your shoulders and pull a
jean jumper up around you.

You can feel it in your bones
You know a change is gonna come;
Oh, and a change never done nobody no harm.

And it's a time that always makes me think about old hobos sitting
out around the campfires;
Boiling 'em some coffee in an old tin can, with their jumpers pulled
up around their heads;
Trying to stay warm; Oooh! Listen to 'em, oh yea!
But it's also a time when I get a restless feeling inside my bones;
Makes me just want to get on a freight train and ride somewhere
; Like there's something, somewhere saying, "Come see about me."
Check it out!

You can feel it in your bones
You know a change is gonna come;
Oh, and a change never done nobody no harm.

And it's a time if you go out in the woods very much, you can see
the turning of the leaves;
Kinda smells good to you, yea! But it don't last long;
Before you know winter's done come chomping down on you
And you really are hovering up in your coat, trying to get
yourself warm;
Oooh, Oh lord, but it's a good time, it's a good thing, it's a
change.

You can feel it in your bones
You know a change is gonna come;
Oh, and a change never done nobody no harm.