

# If You're Changing

White Denim

Come on, Ramona, hurry up and find me  
'Cause I can't keep hiding underneath here for long  
I see, I hope my eyes won't lie to me  
'Cause they can, and they have  
And I'd hate to be the one who's at fault  
If you know, if you know then you should tell me  
If you're changing, don't let me be the last to know

We can have a talk and resolve  
Or we can learn to walk and then crawl  
Oh we wouldn't be the first  
Oh-oh oh-oh

(Where to? Where to?)  
If everything's changing, where do we go now?  
Oh where do we go now?  
(Where to? Where to?)  
Now that everything's said, what will we say now?  
Oh what will we say now?

Well, I come back to you again  
It hurts me, you know  
It hurts you, you know  
Your elegant thought  
My unfitting, slicing opinions  
Aren't final or quite what they should be

I like to get sick honey, when I'm laid out at home  
I can find new ways of viewing how I've been alone  
If you see me, well you see me just where I am  
I like to break-neck honey, and get there fast  
Never minded that much 'bout how to make things last  
If you worry, you can worry right away from me  
Wish I could keep my havings down to a, a minimum  
I've seen the folks sleeping and it looks like fun  
To be feeling, oh, the feelings that those folks have  
I like to smooth outshow it like a dirty joke  
I was always someone else and I was never at home  
If I visit, I know you'll make me want to stay  
I'll take all I get from it and I'll put it on the line  
Maybe I'll get mad or maybe I'll be fine  
Either way I'm depending on the circumstance

And, I come back to you again  
It hurts me, you know  
It hurts you, you know  
Your elegant thought  
My unfitting, slicing opinions  
Aren't final or quite what they should be