

Webb Wilder

"Changing colors"

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Artist: Webb Wilder
Title: Changing colors

You say you won't be there when my head begins to
pound
What makes you think that I won't ever make it
When the chips are down?

For the first time, I see you
And I'm oh so glad I saw
Like a chameleon changing colors
It didn't take any time at all

Where's all the promise as you're lying
And all truths you say I'm supposed to see
I wish for once you would just leave things be

For the first time, I really see you
And I'm oh so glad I saw
Like a chameleon changing colors
It didn't take me hardly any time at all

La la la la la la la la

I despise the man who brings you
To what may be your final end
And the mother who doesn't even wonder
Where you may have ever been

For the last time, I see you
And I'm oh so hurt that I saw
Like a chameleon changing colors
It didn't take you hardly any time at all

For the last time, I see you
And I'm oh so hurt that I saw
A chameleon, you've changed colors
And it didn't take you hardly any time at all

