

411**"He's Changed"**Visit "[He's Changed](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This kid is wasting his life away
He thinks the guy outta Green Day
Is living in his soul
He's playing at the bowl
His mother shouts him down for tea
He's gotta get a grip on reality
Faking life with something he'll never be
You've gotta be yourself, and never someone else
And fit in with society

He's 28, but thinks he's 18
He can't relate, he's got no girlfriend
He'll never change
He'll never change

He's always getting high
He's living one big lie
His head is in the sky
His mum and dad he lives with never care
Never care

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He said he's gonna be famous
And buy a house, and live in Las Vegas
Party every night, a private jet to fly
Hanging round with Madge and Guy

The way he spoke, you gotta believe it
In my mind I was reliving it
Hugh Hefner was there
I asked him if he'd share
This is getting all too much
He's recognised wherever that he goes
It must be nice to be such a hero
He's really changed
He's really changed

He's vastly overpaid, he's always getting laid
He drives the best cars ever made
He's always in the papers everyday
Everyday

He's vastly overpaid, he's always getting laid
He drives the best cars ever made
He's always in the papers everyday
Everyday

I call him and ask him for tickets
He tells me to go and sling it
He's really changed
He's really changed

He's vastly overpaid, he's always getting laid
He drives the best cars ever made
He's always in the papers everyday
Everyday

He's vastly overpaid, he's always getting laid
He drives the best cars ever made
He's always in the papers everyday
Everyday

At twenty-bloody-eight he's hanging round with
millionaires
Designer clothes he always wears
His face is on billboards everywhere
But I don't care

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