

## **Bruce Hornsby "The Changes"**

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B. R. Hornsby

The scene is set, everybody's in place  
Two chairs filled for every five gone to waste  
Pantsuit girl gives me a nasty gaze  
She says play that on your own time  
Walk to the bandstand blow my horn  
Nobody knows what we're really here for  
Let's take it out hard till they show us the door  
It's us against them tonight

Play the changes  
Make the changes  
Hear the changes  
Take it out hard till they show us the door

A girl with a nose ring said to me  
She said where's the joy in your delivery  
I said maybe there's not supposed to be  
Any real joy at all here  
She sat there with that plaster smile  
As we sit jiving but in a little while  
Holding her hair she joined the single file  
And walked on down the hall

Play the changes  
Make the changes  
Hear the changes  
Us against them tonight

The owner says he thinks we need some work  
Got a place for you, got some roadwork  
Laying asphalt on the interstate  
Nobody cares and why should they  
A white girl in a dashiki says you're all the rage  
My friends and I think you're quite the sage  
Wear a kofu and a finger guage  
To see which way the wind blows today  
Play the changes  
Make the changes  
Hear the changes  
To see which way the wind blows today

Old friend Dave with the silver spoon  
Says why don't you play those good old tunes  
Give it up now you could fill the room  
I say there's nothing like a good Trane tune  
Changes  
These things called changes  
Where do we go from here?

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