

## The Airborne Toxic Event

### "Changing"

Visit ["Changing"](#) on MotoLyrics.com

All these buckets of rain, I've heard enough about.  
You say that I lied.  
I am a gentleman didn't I ask for a place I could stay?  
What were we both thinking?  
The next part just got in the way.  
You were just always talking about changing, changing  
What if I was the same then, same then, the same I  
always was?

All these things that you say,  
like I'll forget about the mind-numbing games that you  
play.  
I am a gentleman, didn't I pay for every laugh every  
dime,  
every bit every time and then you feed me some line.  
I won't hear one more word about changing, changing  
Guess what I am the same man, same man, same man  
I've always been.

Days pass and turn into weeks, when we don't even  
speak.  
We just lay wide awake and pretend we're asleep.  
You go home alone and you're checking your phone  
and you're looking at me like I'm something you own.

All these buckets of rain, you can't forget about it, you  
say I never tried.  
I am a gentleman, didn't I answer every time that you  
call, pick you up when you fall  
But you never listen at all  
You were just always talking about changing, changing  
Guess what I am the same man, same man.  
Changing, changing  
Guess what I am the same man, same man.  
Changing, changing  
Guess what I am the same man, same man.

Visit [The Airborne Toxic Event](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

