

## The Years Gone By "Change"

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She was acting pretty, thought she owned the city  
Someone should have told her that pretty ain't a job  
Now she begs for money, no one calls her honey  
As she bothers shoppers in the parking lot

Gets her karma with a catch  
Forget superstition by wearing it backwards  
Lives under ladders and sleeps with black cats  
Some people never change, they just stay the same  
way

I swear this like a sailor, love is not a favor  
I find it's just a concept that we live inside  
And if you can't agree with me and Mr. Twain  
In matters of opinion our rivals are insane

Forget superstition by wearing it backwards  
Lives under ladders and sleeps with black cats  
Some people never change, they just stay the same  
way (x3)

Change change change (x4)

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