

New Order "Times Change"

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In a manger like Christ I lay
Yellow fever, yellow hay
Feel the rhythm, sweetest sound
Makin', breakin' sacred ground

I'd give you a piece of my love for free
But whatever I say you'll never see
Acquire a taste for a different sound
Make or break at this side of town

Life will never be the same in Port Royal town
I hear it comin' the shakin' of the ground
They're stealin' in the day in Port Royal town
The children are runnin'

Ever strange the lives we lead
So detached from the things we need
Signs of greed in everyone
Instant eviction and the blood on a gun

Just when you think you've found it
Spinnin' world I want to spin around it
What is wrong? This pain won't peel
The fibers of my life won't heal

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