

## Rainbirds "Things Change"

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Read it in the papers  
Read it in the books  
Find it in the mail-box  
between the lines and hooks  
The games we play  
And hope to win  
Things change  
Step into the hallway  
Step out into the street  
Hang out at those places  
Were all the people meet  
The avant-garde  
And right from the start  
Things change  
I used to be a Marilyn  
Like so many others  
The saddest clown you've ever seen  
On your television screen  
That was style  
But now it seems sort of senile

Miles away from here  
Miles away from you and me  
Ideas are running wild and free  
the wind chases them up and down  
never lets them touch the ground  
They pretend to sleep and let it be  
But when they wake up  
And put on a make-up  
They set up a new rule  
The same old scheme  
The same old dream  
That things change

I used to be a king of need  
Like so many others  
I used to sell my heart and soul  
Once in a while  
And that was style

Just now some miles away from here  
The wind chases me up and down

never lets me touch the ground  
I pretend to sleep and let it be  
But when I wake up  
I put on a make-up  
And set up a new rule  
That's how things change

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