American Minor "Change"

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Oh mama Yeah

Don't hang your head Virginia You're just wasting your time We all see stormy weather Somewhere on down the line

Hear people talking crazy Like there's no turning back We see the preachers preachin' murder We just can't get behind that

Oh, change, it ain't coming for you Getting high to the turntable spinning your blues Oh, I, I've been praying for you Working hard at the factory paying your dues, yeah yeah yeah

Stop hiding there's no reason What you are waiting for? There's winners and there's losers And we ain't playing games no more

Dry your eyes Virginia
Get back on your feet
You ain't got nothing if you ain't got hope
You may be down but you ain't beat

Oh, change, it ain't coming for you Getting high to the turntable spinning your blues Oh, I, I've been praying for you Working hard at the factory paying your dues Hard at the factory paying your dues, yeah

Change, it ain't coming for you Getting high to the turntable spinning your blues Oh, I, I've been praying for you Working hard at the factory paying your dues, yeah

It ain't coming for you It ain't coming for you

It ain't coming for you

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