

## Richie Healy

### "Changes"

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Nobody lives here anymore  
Bitten to the bone, stripped to the core  
Ghosts are shedding vapoured tears  
On briared walkways out of here  
Sun sprays a pattern on the grey cobweb  
It's harder to die than it is to be dead  
Thereâ€™s gonna be some changes made  
Changes, changes around here  
Changes, changes around here.

Eddie used to live down the left hand side  
Jaguar type on platinum drive  
Eddie used words like swell absurd  
Conscience to Eddie was a four letter word  
Thereâ€™s gonna be some changes made  
Changes, changes around here  
Changes, changes around here.

Frankie was clean and Frankie was good  
Used to write his poetry down by the brook  
Frankie is dead Joeyâ€™s not around  
Eddieâ€™s throwing daisies at the merry-go-round  
Thereâ€™s gonna be some changes made  
Changes, changes around here  
Changes, changes around here.

Eddie is dead and Joeyâ€™s not around  
Frankieâ€™s throwing daisies at the merry-go-round  
Eddie is dead and Joeyâ€™s not around  
Frankieâ€™s throwing daisies at the merry-go-round  
Thereâ€™s gonna be some changes made  
Changes, changes around here  
Changes, changes around here.

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