

Shawn McDonald**"Changes"**

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I still don't know what I was waiting for
And my time was running wild,
A million dead-end streets.
And every time I thought I'd got it made
It seems the taste was not so sweet,
So I turned my self to face me
But I've never caught a glimpse
Of how the others must see the faker
I'm much too fast to take that test

Ch-ch-ch-changes, turn and face the strange.
Ch-ch-ch-changes, you wanna be a richer man,
Ch-ch-ch-changes, turn and face the strange.
It's gonna be a different man.
Time may change me -- but I can't trace time

I watch the ripples change their size
But never leave the stream
Of warm impermanence.
And so the days flow thru my eyes
But the days still seem the same.
And this children you spit on
As they try to change their worlds,
Are immune to your consultations.
Theyr'e quite aware of what they're going thru.

Ch-ch-ch-changes, turn and face the strange
Ch-ch-ch-changes, don't tell them to grow up and out
of it.
Ch-ch-ch-changes, turn and face the strange
Ch-ch-ch-changes, there's your shame,
You've left us up yo our neck in it.
Time may change me, but you can't trace time.

Strange fascination fascinating me.
Oh changes are taking the place I'm going thru.
Ch-ch-ch-changes, turn and face the strange,
Ch-ch-ch-changes, oh look out you rock 'n rollers
Ch-ch-ch-changes, turn and face the strange
Ch-ch-ch-changes, pretty soon now you're gonna get a
little older.

Time may change me, but I can't trace time.

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