Sons Of The Desert "Change"

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Billy's standing out by a west Texas highway With his thumb in the morning air He's spent 18 summers in the dust of Odessa Never getting nowhere

But he got him a misspelled cardboard

Of Albuquerque standin' in the breakdown lane

He ain't lookin' for a ride so much as he's looking for a

Change, a little something different for cryin' out loud Yeah a change even for the worse, it would be better somehow

Sometimes you just cross that line, where everything is more of the same

When it's do or die, step aside, turn the tide somethin's gotta change

Now Betty's walkin' out of a tattoo parlor She's got curlers in her hair She still can't believe she had a little red rose Put right on her derriere

And she's still gotta pick up that red lace teddy And a bottle of pink Champagne Well her husband doesn't know it but tonight he's in for a

Change, a little something different for cryin' out loud Yeah a change even for the worse, it would be better somehow

Sometimes you just cross that line, where everything is more of the same

When it's do or die, step aside, turn the tide somethin's gotta change

Now who of us hasn't been heading home on Friday Sitting at some traffic light Wondering what would happen if we hung a left Instead of takin' that faithful old right

It's the human condition
A part of us wishes that life wouldn't get so tame

And we all know better than to think that's ever gonna

Change, a little something different for cryin' out loud Yeah a change even for the worse, it would be better somehow Looking for a change, change, yeah a change Looking for a change, change, yeah

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