

## The Devoted Few

# "Nothing Ever Changes (Sarah Blasko Remix)"

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the art of time pours in your glass  
the sound of it reminds you of your past and how  
nothing ever changes  
the clocks inside your head will strike midnight every  
night  
you stare at walls and paint with your memory

and you won't ever make it, cause nothing here ever  
changes

you wipe the dirt from off your dress  
and smile politely at your guests, and hold your breath  
that no one saw you on your knees  
your diary's a requiem, of all the things come and  
gone  
of times and boys and places you will never find

and you won't ever make it, cause nothing ever  
changes  
and you won't ever make it, cause nothing here ever  
changes

don't rely on past experience, you'll find that nothing  
changes over time  
and I can't look you in the eye, oh tess  
you can hide what's left of your heart in your mind, and  
make believe a better time  
cause nothing ever changes, nothing ever changes...

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