

The Fixx **"Changing"**

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Chased by fools in a world of their own
Pushing aside all the signs that inspire
Avoiding the art to create a new issue
Someone with handcuffs who's chained to the past

If I'm changing then I'm changing
Take off your mask there's no place in my desk file
For someone who reasons
Regardless of new styles

Settled on a handshake, my first mistake
It's my life and I say, "What for this, this what for?"
I don't need those looks so pick your face off the floor
Justice may prove we should wait not provoke
To entertain must we stick to the rules?
If I'm changing oh won't you please let go?

Trapped by rules in a world that could breathe
Choking the spark, that creates, am I signing a new
lease?
Ask yourself why? Before raising dead issues
You are someone who's lost touch and died in the clasp

I settled for a handshake, my first mistake
It's my life and I say, "What for this, this what for?"
I don't need those looks so pick your face off the floor
Justice may say we should wait not provoke
To entertain must we stick to the rules?
If I'm changing oh won't you please let go?

Oh won't you please let go?
Oh won't you please let go?
Oh won't you please let go?

If I'm changing, changing, changing, please let go
If I'm changing, changing, changing, please let go
If I'm changing, changing, changing, please let go

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