

CHANGES - DAVID BOWIE

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 seemed the taste was not so sweet

So I turned myself 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-ch-changes - turn and face the strange
Ch-ch-changes - don't want to be a richer man
Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes - turn and face the strange
Ch-ch-changes - just gonna have to 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 float through my eyes
But still the days seem the same

And those children that you spit on
As they try to change their worlds
Are immune to your consolations
They're quite aware of what they're going through

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Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes - turn and face the strange
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Time may change me - but I can trace time

Ah - strange fascination - fascinates me
Changes are taking - the pace I'm going through

Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes - turn and face the strange
Ch-ch-changes - look out you rock n rollers
Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes - turn and face the strange
Ch-ch-changes - pretty soon now - you're gonna get older
Time may change me - but I can't trace time
Time may change me - but I can't trace time
Ah