

Everything Changed

Bob Schneider

There's piles of buildings where I live
And piles more where you live too
They used to stretch up to the moon
Now they're all broken in two
Once they were good as new
Everything changed with you

The bats have all flown
They used to fly through the air
I'd never really care when they'd sleep in my hair
I told those bats they had to move
Everything changed with you

There's this big world all around us

All these people riding round in buses
So much news no one discusses like
There's never been another two of uses

You look like an apple in a tree
You look like a night out at sea
You look like a city burning
You make my hurtful heart stop hurting
The way hurtful hearts all want to do
Everything changed with you
Everything changed with you