

# Gonna Be Some Changes Made

Bruce Hornsby

Gonna be some changes made  
Gonna be, gonna be, gonna be some  
Gonna be some changes made

Man was a knife expert  
Kind of a Jim Bowie type  
Swaggerin', blusterin', 'coon skin  
I said, "You're not serious, right?"

Then I saw him grab my friend by the hair  
Well I guess I should have prayed  
As he dragged him around, I said to myself  
"There's gonna be some changes made"  
(Gonna be some changes made)

Girl I knew and loved alone  
For years from afar  
With a finger to her lips  
She led me out to see the stars  
She led me down to the gritty lake  
And in it we did wade  
She took my hand and put it there  
Gonna be some changes made

(Gonna be)  
Gonna be some changes made  
Gonna be some changes made

There's gonna be some changes, changes made  
Can't keep on doing what I've been doing these days  
Look in the mirror I see a clown's face  
Gotta take it off, gotta get myself straight  
(Changes made)

You're just our style, our kind of guy so pleased to have you  
Now that you're here with us today  
Can you play with this kazoo  
I said well, alright, ok  
As if I was afraid  
I walked out in a daze, I said to myself  
There's gonna be some changes made

(Changes made)  
(Changes made)

Up in front for all to see  
I'm graceful like a bumblebee fool  
Then I thought I felt slip from my mouth a little drool  
Maybe no one noticed it  
On my mind heavily it weighed  
I saw two people snickering  
I said, "There needs to be some changes made"

(Snickering, snickering, snickering, snickering)  
Changes made, gonna be some changes made  
Gonna be some changes made

There's gonna be some changes, changes made  
Can't keep on doing what I've been doing these days  
Look in the mirror I see a clown's face  
Gotta take it off gotta get myself straight

Thought I'd go and read some books  
Appear to be smart  
Maybe love would come my way  
As a patron of the arts  
I tried spouting Shakespeare on a mid-summer night's shade  
The girl just yawned and I walked on

Gonna be some changes made  
Gonna be some changes made

Going home, I've done enough  
To sow my little name  
Going where the fields are green  
And I can do my macramé  
A buffoon fumblin' without a clue  
Who likes to shift the blame  
And often feels betrayed

There's gonna be some changes made  
There's gonna be some changes made

Gonna be some changes, changes made  
Can't keep on doing what I've been doing these days  
Look in the mirror I see a clown's face  
Gotta take it off, gotta get myself straight

Gonna be some changes, changes made  
Can't keep on doing what I've been doing these days  
Look in the mirror I see a clown's face  
Gotta take it off, gotta get myself straight  
(Yeah gotta get myself straight)

Gonna be some changes made  
Doo doo doo doo