

CHANGE

Fastway

Change
All of this achin' in my heart
Twisted like knives
Your two-faced lies
The blade of truth cuts me deeper
Change
Something that hurts from inside of me
With loving that bleeds
For your needs
Hurts more than it takes to discover
Trapped in the arms
Of a dying passion
I just can't seem to find the way out
These bits of feelings
Are tar tram healing
The scars of a broken heart
Change
Slowly the time slips away
I'll do what I like
I'll make out all right
Won't go cryin', oh no
Trapped in the arms

Of a dyin' passion
The emptiness, the loneliness I find
It leaves me here to say
After all you're everything I've had
The only woman
That I could understand, yeah
Now you're gone
And I know it ain't the same
Needin' your lovin'
This feelin' I
This feelin' I can't change
Oh it cuts me deeper, deeper
I can feel it, yeah
Change, change
I said I'll do what I like
I'll make out all right
Won't go cryin', oh no
I'll do what I like
I'll make out all right
Won't go cryin', oh no
Ooh change, ooh change