## Change

## Looking through the window shade stare at streets that bear no name Now it all looks strange to me yesterday seems like a dream But I often try too hard to break the routine of my day Turn around see what I see can't help wishin' it would Change Change again, change again Unchain myself, I will See the faces in the crowd busy streets they move around Underground seems such a drag waitin' still and then we Change Change again, change again Unchain myself, I will The more I see the more it hurts The more we change it all seems wors The more I see the more it hurts The more we change it all seems See tomorrow See See tomorrow As it drags me there I fell a sense of urgency unvell What's in store for us today? Read the paper, drift away Drift away, away Oh, how I hate to feel this way? The more I wait for it to change The more I see the more it hurts The more I we change it all seems wors The more I see the more it hurts The more we change it all seems