

## Small Change

Greg Kihn Band

Well you may never cry or get upset  
But me I must be different 'cause I don't forget  
It hurts me when you lie  
It makes me wonder why  
I'm standing on a backstreet of a lost goodbye  
It ain't fair, it's a treacherous lie  
It'll turn your heart to get it if you don't know why  
I don't care what, the wise men say  
If you only got nothing no one can take that away

Small change, in my pockets tonight  
Oh, it's all strange  
What can you get with small change?

Oh I want more and more now, I can't get high  
The power in my heart no longer gets me by  
My shoes have still got pride  
My soles are on my side  
They tell me not to worry  
Let my conscience be my guide  
My feet would never lie  
They walk until they die  
They never have to follow 'cause they got no place to hide

Small change, in my pockets tonight  
Oh, it's all strange  
What can you get with small change?  
Small change

I don't care (ooh ooh waa)  
Not me  
I don't care (ooh ooh waa)  
Not me  
I don't care (ooh ooh waa)  
Not me  
I don't care (ooh ooh waa)  
Not me  
I don't, I don't