So how long had you gone
Before you realized your maps were wrong?
You're turning up in places
Where you don't belong
And the walls have something to hide

Well, I could be way over there in a minute If I had enough strength bear and grin it If the measure of the match was fair Then you'd win it But, you're bound to lose

Well, It doesn't take a miracle Or a natural disaster To live in the world that you're after The change is gonna happen to you

Well, it hardly seems worth the time you spend complaining If you're bitching at a world full of people And explaining yourself And how their life could be so much better If yous ain't so good Well, I can leave it all up to the presidents Relying on the people To believe false evidence You could fight your way into a permanent residence In the big house, with free food, but no trees

It doesn't take a miracle
Or a natural disaster
To live in the world that you're after
The change is gonna happen to you

It doesn't take a miracle
Or a natural disaster
To live in the world that you're after
The change is gonna happen to you

I could my voice out across a great loud speaker
And attempt to give strength to the folks feeling weaker
Yeah, you could call yourself
A genuine truthseeker
But, watch out because it might be found

It's kinda hard cause things ain't what they seem
But, it sure feels good to row gently down the stream
And it all makes sense
Life is but a dream
So, go merrily
Go merrily, yeah

It doesn't take a miracle
Or a natural disaster
To live in the world that you're after
The change is gonna happen to you

Yea, it doesn't take a miracle

Or a natural disaster
To live in the world that you're after
The change is gonna happen to you
Change is gonna happen to you

So how long had you gone
Before you realized your maps were wrong?
You're turning up in places
Where you don't belong
And everybody's got something to hide