

Everything Changes

Steve Harley

I can remember heaven
It came to me only seven years ago
When I was a lad and from the
Professionals I got fired
Had a good time in a way
Took a different trip a day
Buried the fear that I was
Only here to be borrowed or hired

Chorus: oh what a shame, nothing can stay the same
(shame ! shame !)

Young enough to have some fun
Old enough to hold a gun
I can remember playing games with
Pistols not so long ago
Many times I reminisce
About this solitude and bliss

We enjoyed as children
O did we really have to grow ?

Chorus: oh what a shame, nothing can stay the same
(shame ! shame !)

She came to me soft, asunder
Showed me the distant thunder blue
Told me the clouds could help us all
Told me the prophet says the man is deep in you
I took a sonic pill and slept
Begged her never tell then wept
Any friend or enemy of me could
Only lend you a clue....

Chorus: oh what a shame, nothing can stay the same
(shame ! shame !)