

All right

You say, I cannot get there from here, baby
Then I don't care where I'm goin'
Here's to your thin, red line
Ooh, I'm stepping over

Thought you'd never miss me till I got a fat city address
Nonstop talker, what a rocker
Blue-eyed murder in a size-five dress

Change, nothin' stays the same
Unchained, yeah, you hit the ground runnin'
Change, ain't nothin' stays the same
Unchained, yeah, you hit the ground runnin'

I know I don't ask for permission
This is my chance to fly
Maybe enough ain't enough for you
But it's my turn to drive

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Whoo! Man, this song is hard work
I mean, I don't know how the hell...
I don't how...
(Let me tell you something) Yeah?
(Rock stars don't wear watches)
That's a good point
(Come on, man, give me a break
You're wearing a watch)
You don't got to be a dick, dude
That's messed up
(Well, I'm a legend)
One legend coming up!

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Change, ain't nothin' stays the same
Unchained, yeah, you hit the ground runnin'
Change, and nothin' stays the same
Unchained