The Times They Are a-Changin

Come gather round people Wherever you roam And admit that the waters Around you have grown And accept it that soon You'll be drenched to the bone If your time to you is worth savin' Then you better start swimming Or you'll sink like a stone For the times they are a changin

Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen Keep your eyes open The chance won't come again Watch what you say For the wheel's still in spin And there ain't tellin' who that it's naming For the loser now Will be later to win For the times they are a changin

Come senators, congressmen Please heed the call Don't stand in the doorway Don't block up the hall For he who gets hurt Will be he who has stalled The battle outside raging It'll rattle your windows and shake down your walls For the times they are a changin

Come mothers and fathers Throughout the land And don't criticise What you can't understand Your sons and your daughters Are beyond your command Your old road is rapidly aging Get out of the new one If you can't lend your hand For the times they are a changin The Byrds