(Clayton Moss, Peter Noone and Josh Macrae)

Yeah

Here come the sharpshooters And teenage looters today Gotta pistol in their pocket Gonna blow all your dreams away

They rip through your life Like a hurricane blowing Time is the healer alone And you know it

Here comes the dream weaver You better believe her today

Life changes around
Don't ask me why I don't know
Love can always be found
Don't ask me why that's how it is
That's how it is

Here come the abusers
To tempt you and lead you astray
In this outlaw ghetto
Your soul is the price that you pay

But out of the darkness There'll soon come a light To take you and lead you Through this endless night

She'll love you and hold you To keep you from slipping away

Life changes around
Don't ask me why I don't know
Love can always be found
Don't ask me why that's how it is
That's how it is

And I believe in my love for you How does it feel Would you feel

Life changes around
Don't ask me how I know that
Love can always be found
Don't ask me why that's how it is

Life it changes around
Don't ask me why I know not
Love can always be found
Don't ask me why that's how it is

Life changes around Life changes around Love can always be found
Life changes around
Life changes
Changes around
Life changes around
Changes - life changes around