

Changing

The Districts

I'm shaking my head off
Pacing the inside
And counting my cards
Over and over
Over my shoulder
Never consoled
And are these like choices
Set 'em up swiftly
And knock 'em all down
Or is this intrusion
A constant looping
Walked in on naked

I can't keep on saying
Everybody's changing
I can't keep on getting
Being pushed around
I can't keep on blaming
Everybody's changes

And now that my head's off
Free from statutes
And due to its course
Like some freight elevator
Slowly sinking
Deep underground

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Everybody's changing
I can't keep on getting
Being pushed around
I can't keep on blaming
Everybody's changes

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