You know sometimes a song needs singing, and sometimes it needs something else;

And I believe the best way to get this to you would be to Tell yawl about it; Mmm!

It's about a time of the year, and we call it the fall; oh yea! It's a time when you can feel a change coming; like sometimes late in the evening;

You can feel a little brisk air nipping at the back of your nec \boldsymbol{k}

Kinda makes you want to scrunch up your shoulders and pull a jean jumper up around you.

You can feel it in your bones You know a change is gonna come; Oh, and a change never done nobody no harm.

And it's a time that always makes me think about old hobos sitt ing

out around the campfires;

Boiling 'em some coffee in an old tin can, with their jumpers pulled

up around their heads;

Trying to stay warm; Oooh! Listen to 'em, oh yea!

But it's also a time when I get a restless feeling inside my bo nes;

Makes me just want to get on a freight train and ride somewhere ;

Like there's something, somewhere saying, "Come see about me." Check it out!

You can feel it in your bones
You know a change is gonna come;
Oh, and a change never done nobody no harm.

And it's a time if you go out in the woods very much, you can see

the turning of the leaves;

Kinda smells good to you, yea! But it don't last long; Before you know winter's done come chomping down on you And you really are hovering up in your coat, trying to get yourself warm;

Oooh, Oh lord, but it's a good time, it's a good thing, it's a change.

You can feel it in your bones

You know a change is gonna come;

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!

Oh, and a change never done nobody no harm.