

Change

William Clark Green

The water's flooding down by the river
You better pull your boats ashore
I've been living off beans and cornbread
Spend (or spent) my quarters at the dollar store

Baby don't worry because I feel things are going to change
The flood is coming, but it never comes before the rain

Little sister you know she's dying
Now who the hell's going to pay her bills
Mama Jenkins you know she's praying
Tossing her quarters in the wishing well

Mama don't worry because I feel things are going to change
The flood is coming, but it never comes before the rain

Now little brother he's a little wild
I can't say much for myself
Daddy left us a bastard child
Didn't leave us nothing, but a dollar bill

Daddy don't worry we don't need you anyway
I spent fifty cents, two quarters in change
Daddy don't worry we don't need you anyway
I spent fifty cents, two quarters in change.