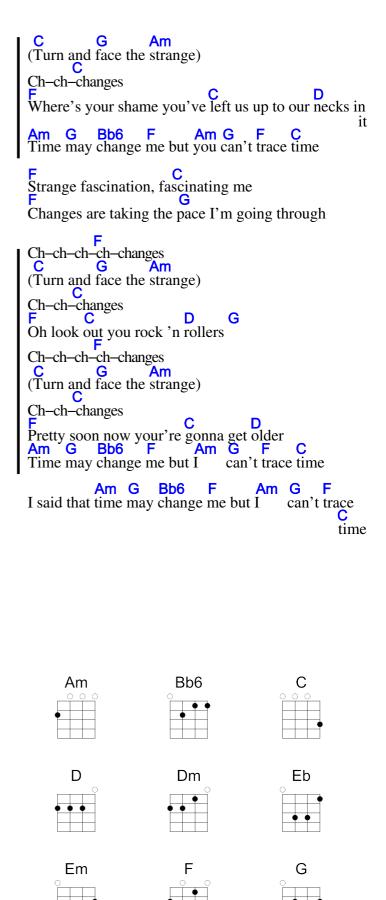
Changes David Bowie

C Em I still don't know what I was waiting for
And my time was running wild
A million dead—end streets and
Every time I thought I'd got it made
It seemed the taste was not so sweet
So I turned myself to face me
But I've never caught a glimpse
Of how the others must see the faker Om G7
I'm much too fast to take that test
F Ch-ch-ch-changes
C G Am (Turn and face the strange)
Ch-ch-changes
Don't want to be a richer man
F Ch–ch–ch–changes
C G Am (Turn and face the strange)
Ch-ch-changes
Just gonna have to be a different man Am G Bb6 F Am G F C
Am G Bb6 F Am G F C Time may change me but I can't trace time
DFDF
C Em I watch the ripples change their size
But never leave the stream
Of warm impermanence and
So the days float through my eyes
But still the days seem the same
And these children that you spit on Dm G7
As they try to change their worlds C Dm Em Eb
Are immune to your consultations On G7
They're quite aware of what they're going through
F Ch-ch-ch-changes
C G Am (Turn and face the strange)
Ch-ch-changes
Don't tell them to grow up out of it
Ch ab ab abangas



Ch-ch-ch-changes