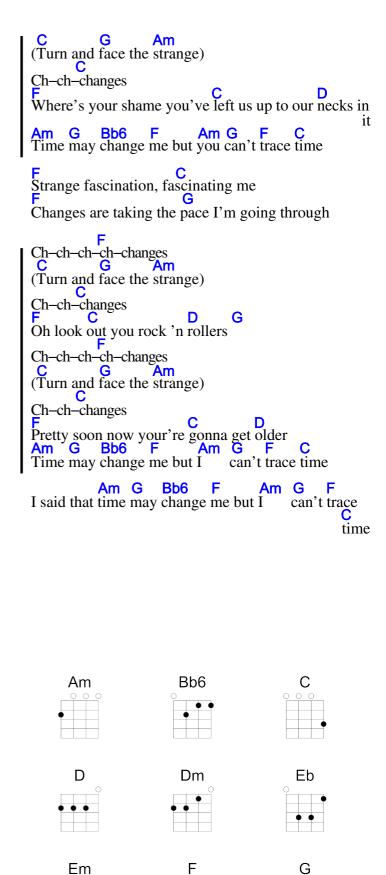
## **Changes David Bowie**

C Em I still don't know what I was waiting for
And my time was running wild
A million dead—end streets and C Em Every time I thought I'd got it made
F G It seemed the taste was not so sweet
C Dm Em Eb So I turned myself to face me Dm G7
But I've never caught a glimpse
Of how the others must see the faker
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 F C D G
Don't want to be a richer man
Ch-ch-ch-changes
(Turn and face the strange)
Ch-ch-changes
Just gonna have to be a different man  Am G Bb6 F Am G F C  Time may change me but I can't trace time
D F D F
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
As they try to change their worlds  C  Dm  Em  Eb
Are immune to your consultations
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 F C D G
Don't tell them to grow up out of it
Chhhhh



Ch-ch-ch-changes