



Change

To make you want me I can fabricate the truth
I'll give you easy it'll keep me destitute
You hang me up on the line, hang me out to dry
And you got nothing to lose

You've got the story all
You write me out of it
You hold me just out of reach,
To take all the

made up inside your head
and use your words instead
but you keep me pounding the beat
soul you can get

You want me to change, change, change
You want me to change
You want me to change, change, change
You want me to change