

Changes

Words & Music:
David Bowie

C Em
Still don't know what I was waiting for.
F G F
And my time was running wild, a million dead-end streets and
C Em F G7
Every time I thought I'd got it made, it seemed the taste was not so sweet.
C Dm7 Em7 Dm7 G7
So, I turned myself to face me but I'd have never caught a glimpse
C Dm7 Em7 Dm7 G7 F
Of how the others must see the faker; I'm much too fast to take that test.

F C Em Am C
Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes. Turn and face the strange. Ch-ch-changes.
F Am D
Don't want to be a richer man.
G7 F C Em Am C
Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes. Turn and face the strange. Ch-ch-changes.
F Am D
Just gonna have to be a different man.
Am G Bb F Am G Dm7 C
Time may change me, but I--- can't trace time.

I watch the ripples change their size
But never leave the stream of warm impermanence and
So the days flow through my eyes, but still the days seem the same.
And these children that you spit on as they try to change their worlds
Are immune to your consultations.
They're quite aware of what they're going through.

Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes. Turn and face the strange. Ch-ch-changes.
Don't tell them to grow up and out of it.
Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes. Turn and face the strange. Ch-ch-changes.
Where's your shame, you've left us up to our necks in it.
Time may change me, but you can't trace time.

BRIDGE:

F C Csus4 C
Strange fascination fascinating me.
F G7 F
Ah, changes are taking the pace I'm going through.

Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes. Turn and face the strange. Ch-ch-changes.
Oh, look out, you rock and rollers
Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes. Turn and face the strange. Ch-ch-changes.
Pretty soon now, you're gonna get older
Time may change me, but I can't trace time
I said that time may change me, but I can't trace time.