

# Changes

Harry Chapin

And all the changes keep on changing  
And the good old days, they say they're gone  
Only wise men and some new born fools  
Say that they know what's going on

I was cramped into a coffee house pew  
Two dollar coke in my hand  
Listenin' to the music run  
Through and out of a drowning man

Ten years ago I first heard him singin'  
To a screamin' crazy crowd  
Now there's thirteen loyal people  
Tryin' to sound that loud

And I wonder as I watch him now  
Why his songs don't turn me on  
He got me into music  
Where has the fragile magic gone?

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But I sometimes think the difference is  
Just in how I think and see  
And that the only changes goin' on  
Are just goin' on in me  
And that the only changes goin' on  
Are just goin' on in me

There I was in you Air Force  
Uncle Sam, you owned my brain  
I tried to see myself as a sex mad savior  
Sailin' on a silver plane

I started out to do my duty, ended up just doing time  
What is it about you my mother of a country  
Makes so many change our minds

You know you had me on your honor roll  
For your dream, I would die  
Now I would not even cross the street  
To help you live a lie

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