

Why Can't I Change

Passenger

Why can't I change after all these years?
Why can't I change my ways?
I find it so strange, after all these years
I'm still more or less the same

Wherever I go, whatever I do, whatever I know
It just comes and goes so soon
Whatever life brings, whatever song it sings
I'm still whistling the same old tune

Why can't I change after all these years?
Why can't I change my ways?
I find it so strange, after all these years
I'm still more or less the same

Whoever I'm with, whatever I take, whatever I give
I'm still running the same old race
Whatever choice I make, whatever road I take
But I still wind up in the same old place

So why, why can't I change (Why can't I change)
After all these years?
Why can't I change my ways? (Why can't I change my ways)
Oh, I... find it so strange, that after all these years
I'm still more or less the same

I'm more or less the same
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah
I'm more or less the same
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah