Chameleon

You always change your colors when you find yourself in a fix And when you get yourself in trouble You just pack your bags and split And your off to find a new love Who doesn't know you Like some do Put on a smile like it's make up Protection from the truth If they don't have what you need You won't need them right back And if they gave you the world You'd find something wrong with that

You better find out which road Your on You can't change who you are By the colors you put on You better find somebody To lean on Make up your mind Chameleon Warrant