

Dm C

Dm C
I'm moving through some changes

Dm C
I'll never be the same

Dm C
Something you did touched me

Dm C
There's no one else to blame

Dm C

The love we had has fallen
The love we used to share
We've given up pretending

Am
As if you didn't care

Dm C Dm
Change changing places

A C Dm
Root yourself to the ground

Capitalize on this good fortune
One word can bring you round
Changes