

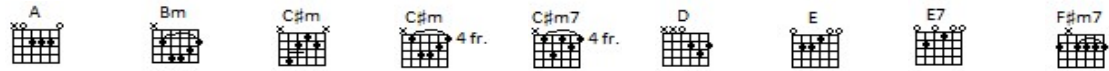
## CHANGES

www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key A

Time sig 4/4



### INTRO:

2	A	E	D	E
				You

### VERSE 1:

6	A	A	A >> E	C#m (1) >> E	
	mustn't	take the	blame,	You're	
10	C#m (2)	C#m (2)	C#m (2) >> E	E7	
	human	all the	same,	And	
14	E	E	E	E	
	wiser	still for	knowing	now That	
18	F#m7	D	Bm	E7 > A > Bm > C#m(2)	
	Life is	not a	game;	That	
22	C#m7	F#m	E	F#m	
	run of double	sixes would have	ended any -	how, So	
26	E	E	F#m	E7	E7
	don't bemoan the	timing of the	pair of ones you've	thrown; For	
30	A	C#m	D	F#m	
	like the choirboy	tenor who's turned	wavering bari-	tone, You've	
34	E	E7	A	A	
	Nowhere left to	go but forwards	now		
38	A	A			
		You've (to v2)			

### VERSE 2/3/4 variation:

A	A >>> E7	C#m (2)	C#m (2) >>> E7	
travelled now so	far, But	still retained your	par; You're	
E	E >> C#m (1)	F#m7 >> D > D7	Bm >>> Bm7	E7 > A > Bm > C#m(2)
not the first to	never know how	ignorant you	are;	And
C#m7				
what etc (as per v1)				

v1 You mustn't take the blame,  
 You're human all the same,  
 And wiser still for knowing now that life is not a game:  
 That run of double sixes would have ended anyhow,  
 So don't bemoan the timing of the pair of ones you've thrown;  
 For like a choirboy tenor who's turned wavering baritone,  
 You've nowhere left to go but forwards now.

v2 You've travelled now so far,

But still retained your par,  
You're not the first to never know how ignorant you are:  
And what you didn't know was also what you couldn't prove,  
We all know you struck at life in pure self-defence;  
But like a man who sits astride a thin and shaky fence,  
You have to be more careful how you move.

v3 When you were in the nude,  
You thought it rather rude,  
But now it seems there's more to this than simply being crude:  
You hold the faulty heirloom like a wrist across a knife,  
And plunge it slowly downwards, lost in dreams of growing old;  
But like the raincoat flasher who gets frostbite in the cold,  
You've lost the means by which you once lived life.

v4 You didn't need to know  
That all young children grow,  
But all the same you can't help wondering where the nappies go:  
You gaze down all the corridors you've crawled your way along,  
Peering through the distance at the things you've known so well;  
But like the nun who stubbed her toe and blurted `\*\*\*\*\* \*!`,  
Your life must be so different from now on.