

# Baby Woodrose, Lights Are Changing

Too many people don't know how to set free  
They're spending all their lives buying all kinds of shit they don't need  
If you know what I mean  
But the lights are changing  
Now is the time  
There is not a doubt in my mind  
Knowing that you're mine

Every time I turn on my TV  
There's a man talking about the world of the free  
But I don't think he means you and me

You and me, we see things so differently  
Baby, you and me, we see things so differently  
If you know what I mean