

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