

James Reyne, Winds Of Change

Last ditch desperado
Tore the temple down down down
Tore it down
Sermon on the mountain
Arrogance of heat & lust
Turn to dust

Chorus ~
Don't swim where tides go turning
Don't walk alone in the pouring rain
Don't run where bushfires burning
Don't blow with these easy

Peaceful as a drowning
Devil of a moonless night
That's alright
Still that rain kept falling
Spittin' on the broken ground
Broken ground

Chorus ~ x 2

Winds of change

Rock me in your lying
Spinning in a clear blue sky
That's all right
Last ditch desperado
Tore the temple down down down
Tore it down