

# Phil Ochs, Changes

Capo 1st fret

Intro: G/A/D/Em/G/A/F#m/Bm/Em/A/D/Em/A/D

G        A                D                Em

Sit by my side, come as close as the air,

G        A                F#m

Share in a memory of gray;

Bm                Em        A                D

Wander in my words, dream about the pictures

Em A        D

That I play of changes.

Green leaves of summer turn red in the fall

To brown and to yellow they fade.

And then they have to die, trapped within

the circle time parade of changes.

Scenes of my young years were warm in my mind,

Visions of shadows that shine.

Til one day I returned and found they were the

Victims of the vines of changes.

The world's spinning madly, it drifts in the dark

Swings through a hollow of haze,

A race around the stars, a journey through

The universe ablaze with changes.

Moments of magic will glow in the night

All fears of the forest are gone

But when the morning breaks they're swept away by

golden drops of dawn, of changes.

Passions will part to a strange melody.

As fires will sometimes burn cold.

Like petals in the wind, we're puppets to the silver

strings of souls, of changes.

Your tears will be trembling, now we're somewhere else,

One last cup of wine we will pour

And I'll kiss you one more time, and leave you on

the rolling river shores of changes.

(repeat first verse)