

Richard Thompson, Time To Ring Some Changes

This old house is a tumbling down
The walls are gone but the roof is sound
The landlords deaf, he can never be found
Its time to ring some changes

Theyll arrest you son if you just stand still
Theyll ask you to pose with your hand in the till
Theyll ask you to die when youve written your will
Its time to ring some changes

Time to ring some changes
Time to ring some changes
Time to ring some changes
Time to ring some changes

You earn your money for your daily bread
But the breads gone up so you need more money
But the moneys gone down, better borrow instead
Its time to ring some changes

Now the politicians, they look so smug
They say tell the truth, then they give you a shrug
You might find the truth swept under the rug
Its time to ring some changes

Time to ring some changes
Time to ring some changes
Time to ring some changes
Time to ring some changes

Now listen here to the self-made man
He says why cant you if I can
Cant you push buttons, cant you make plans
Its time to ring some changes

Im going to tear this mansion down
Get my feet back on the ground
Penny for penny and pound for pound
Its time to ring some changes

Time to ring some changes
Time to ring some changes
Time to ring some changes
Time to ring some changes
Time to ring some changes
Time to ring some changes
Time to ring some changes
Time to ring some changes