

# The Byrds, The Times They Are A Changing

Gather 'round people wherever you roam  
Admit that the waters round you have grown  
Accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone.  
If your time to you is worth savin'  
Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone  
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come writers and critics prophesize with your pen  
Keep your eyes open the chance won't come again.  
And watch what you say for the wheel's still in spin  
There's no tellin' who that it's namin'.  
For the loser now will be later to win  
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come senators, congressmen please heed the call  
Don't stand in the doorway don't block up the hall  
For he who gets hurt will be he who has stalled.  
The battle outside ragin'  
It'll rattle your windows and shake down your walls  
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come mothers and fathers throughout the land  
And don't criticize what you can't understand  
Your sons and daughters are beyond your command.  
Your old road is rapidly agin'  
Get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand  
For the times they are a-changin'.