

# American Minor, Change

Oh mama

Yeah

Don't hang your head Virginia

You're just wasting your time

We all see stormy weather

Somewhere on down the line

Hear people talking crazy

Like there's no turning back

We see the preachers preachin' murder

We just can't get behind that

Oh, change, it ain't coming for you

Getting high to the turntable spinning your blues

Oh, I, I've been praying for you

Working hard at the factory paying your dues, yeah yeah yeah

Stop hiding there's no reason

What you are waiting for?

There's winners and there's losers

And we ain't playing games no more

Dry your eyes Virginia

Get back on your feet

You ain't got nothing if you ain't got hope

You may be down but you ain't beat

Oh, change, it ain't coming for you

Getting high to the turntable spinning your blues

Oh, I, I've been praying for you

Working hard at the factory paying your dues

Hard at the factory paying your dues, yeah

Change, it ain't coming for you

Getting high to the turntable spinning your blues

Oh, I, I've been praying for you

Working hard at the factory paying your dues, yeah

It ain't coming for you

It ain't coming for you

It ain't coming for you

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