

# James Horner, My Favorite Changes

This is my favorite set of changes  
Already good for a couple of songs  
Thought I might play them one more time  
And over again

Makes me go back to the trouble I got into  
Tryin' to live up to what they said I lucked into  
At twenty-five

And this part reminds me of my lady  
She loves me she's waitin' at home  
And the baby she's makin'  
I tell you it's frightenin'  
How she trusts me so  
And all of the sad times the bitter taste  
Left by the struggle to grow  
Must my baby know the blues

So if you're still listenin'  
I hope you'll remember  
The kid with the big white guitar  
And all the sad stories to tell

I think it's high time  
I went home she'll be worryin'  
And missin' me so  
How long can I let it drive  
Me crazy this music won't  
Let me go

But here I stand tryin' so hard to find  
One more clever line  
For this song of mine  
But I can't seem to find  
Anything that will rhyme  
With my favorite changes