

# Lucky Dube, Changing World

Old man sitting by the side of the road  
He's not watching the birds today  
He's not watching the sunset like he always does  
He's looking at the future  
He has seen the past  
School boy passes by interrupts his thoughts  
He said sir, can you spare me a dollar  
I got to make in time for my grade 8 class  
I am fresh out of cigarettes  
And I can't be late  
The old man said

Chorus  
The world is changing  
Take your time, look around  
Make the right decision

He has no crystal ball  
But he sees the future  
Doesn't like what he sees, but what can he do  
Little girl passes by with a baby in her arms  
He thinks it's her mother's  
But no, it is her own  
She's only twelve years old for crying out loud  
With his trembling finger  
He wipes away the tears  
If this is the future, he doesn't wanna be part of it

Chorus  
The world is changing  
Take a time, look around  
Make the right decision

Old man sitting by the side of his bed.  
When he goes to sleep tonight  
He won't have no sweet dreams  
He'll be haunted by ghosts from the future  
Welcome to the future.