

Murray McLauchlan, No Change In Me

You could shoot off a cannon
Down the middle of Bond
And attract no attention in downtown St. John's
This getting nowhere is getting to me
Wondering where can you go
To be all you can be

No regular Joe wants to pull up and go
Just to wind up homesick
Where there's no one you know
Just a smoke and a beer
And the sports on T.V.
Being sorry you left
With no chance but to leave

No change in the weather
No change in me
I don't want to leave
But you can't live for free
You can't eat the air
And you can't drink the sea
No change in the weather
No change in me

You could shoot off a cannon
From the top of Long's Hill
And a Gulliver's taxi might be all that you'd kill
We were promised the sun and the moon and the stars
We got weathered old clapboard
And salt rusted cars

So I'll join in the leaving like all of the rest
Montreal, Calgary, Vancouver West
Lay down on the sidewalk
And kick off and die
Watch people not looking
As they hurry by

No change in the weather
No change in me
I don't want to leave
But you can't live for free
You can't eat the air
And you can't drink the sea
No change in the weather
No change in me