

# Paul Weller, The Changingman

Is happiness real?  
Or am I so jaded  
I can't see or feel - like a man been tainted

Numbed by the effect - aware of the muse  
Too in touch with myself - I light the fuse

I'm the changingman - built on shifting sands  
I'm the changingman - waiting for the bang  
As I light my bitter fuse

Time is on loan - only ours to borrow  
What I can't be today - I can be tomorrow

And the more I see - the more I know  
The more I know - the less I understand

I'm the changingman - built on shifting sands  
I'm the changingman - waiting for the bang  
As I light my bitter fuse

It's a bigger part  
When our instincts act  
A shot in the dark  
A movement in black

And the more I see - the more I know  
The more I know - the less I understand