

Phil Ochs, Keep The Change

Now I'd like to lay here in the night
Now I'd like to linger in the light
Wishing not to move
I have nothing left to prove
But did I hear you asking was it wrong or right

Chorus

If you feel a little strange
Please have the memory and keep the change

Now I'd like to hover in a hole
Where silence is the singer of the soul
I have no games to play
I have no lines to say
But someone's taking surveys on a passion pole

Pretending every worry has all gone
Now I'd like to drift into the dawn
As simple as it seems (?)

Changing thoughts around to dreams (?)
But did I hear the stifling of a sleepless yawn

Now I'd like to dangle in a dream
A cavalier who's courting to the queen
Hopelessly insane
Running ragged through the rain
But someone's directing lovers on a silver screen

Now I'd live to hide behind a hand
It's too late for leaving footprints on the sand
Willing/chilling (?) is the wine
I've surrendered to the time
But someone is insisting that they understand

Now you've heard the story of the skin
All the ashtrays have been powdered to the brim
I'd only like to fall
Watching whispers on the wall
But someone's making up the bed and defining sin