

# Sons Of The Desert, Change

Billy's standing out by a west Texas highway  
With his thumb in the morning air  
He's spent 18 summers in the dust of Odessa  
Never getting nowhere  
But he's got him a misspelled cardboard of  
Albuquerque  
standin' in the breakdown lane  
He ain't lookin' for a ride so much as he's looking for a

Change, a little something different for cryin' out loud  
Change

Even for the worse, it would be better somehow  
Sometimes you just cross that line  
Where everything is more of the same  
When it's do or die, step aside, turn the tide  
Something's gotta change

Betty's walkin' out of a tattoo parlor  
She's got curlers in her hair  
She still can't believe she had a little red rose  
Put right on her derriere  
And she's still gotta pick up that red lace teddy  
And a bottle of pink champagne  
Well her husband doesn't know it  
But tonight well  
He's in for a

Change, a little something different for cryin' out loud  
Yeah a change

Even for the worse would be better somehow  
Sometimes you just cross that line  
Where everything is more of the same  
When it's do or die, step aside, turn the tide  
Somethin's gotta change

Now who of us hasn't been heading home on Friday  
Sitting at some traffic light  
Wondering what would happen if we just took a left  
Instead of takin' that faithful ole right  
It's the human condition, part of us wishes  
That life wouldn't get so tame  
And we all know better than to think that's ever gonna

Change, a little something different for cryin' out loud  
Yeah a change

Even for the worse would be better somehow  
Looking for a change  
Change  
Yeah a change  
Looking for a change, yeah