

# Sparks, Change

The rain is falling down  
I feel like a dog that's been kicked out into the street  
I know that dogs can't drive cars  
But that's about the only difference between us now  
But wait, there's a rainbow over the freeway  
And I think I feel the morning sun  
Another song is number one  
Golden days have just begun  
Change. Every dog is gonna have his day  
Change. Every loser's gonna have his way  
Change. I don't care what other people say  
Well, you can't argue all day long about whether love really exists or not  
It's a complete waste of time  
Like arguing about whether Santa Claus really exists or not  
I got better things to do with my time  
I got places that I've gotta be  
And people that I've got to see  
Mountains that I have to ski  
Golden days ahead of me  
Change. Every dog is gonna have his day  
Change. Every loser's gonna have his way  
Change. I don't care what other people say  
Change. I know everything will be OK  
Paradise was here, paradise is gone  
Greece and Rome were here, Greece and Rome are gone  
The Wild West was here, the Wild West is gone  
Vaudeville was here, vaudeville is gone  
Change. Every dog is gonna have his day  
Change. I don't care what other people say  
You know I've been thinkin' we'll get bck together again someday  
Your hair will be some weird color by then  
Maybe we'll just start off again as friends  
I wonder when  
Change. Every dog is gonna have his day  
Change. Every loser's gonna have his way  
Change. I don't care what other people say  
Change. I know everything will be OK  
Change. Every dog is gonna have his day  
Change. Every loser's gonna have his way  
Change. I don't care what other people say  
Change. Just ignore them and they'll go away