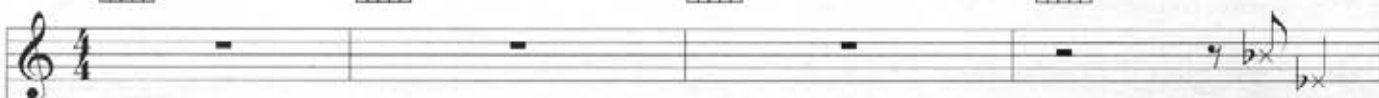


Changes

Words & Music by David Bowie.

♩ = 112



Oh yeah,



mm.—



1. Still don't know what I— was wait-ing for, and my
(Verse 2 see block lyric)



F G F C

time was run-ning wild, — a mil-lion dead end streets, and ev-'ry time I thought I'd

Em7 F G

got it made — it seemed the taste was not so sweet. So I

Cmaj7 Dm7 Em7 Ebm7 Dm7

turned my - self to face me, — but I've nev - er caught a glimpse

G Cmaj7 Dm7 Em7 Ebm7

of how the oth - ers must see — the fa - ker, I'm much too

fast to take that test. Ch - ch - ch - ch - chan - ges. Turn and face the strange

— ch - ch - chan - ges, — don't want to be a rich - er man.

Ch - ch - ch - ch - chan - ges. Turn and face the strange. — Ch - ch - chan - ges, —

it's gon - na have to be a dif - ferent man. Time may change

1.

F C/E G/D F/A C

me, but I can't trace time.

8th

2.

C Dm Em F

time. Strange fas - - ci - na - tion, — fas -

C F/C C F

- ci - nat - ing me, oh, chan - ges — are

G F

tak - ing — the pace I'm go - ing thru. Ch - ch - ch - ch - chan - ges.

C C/B C/A C/G F F/E

Turn and face the strange— ch - ch - chan - ges, — ooh, look out you rock and roll - ers. —

D G F C C/B

— Ch - ch - ch - ch - chan - ges, Turn and face the strange

C/A C/G F F/E D

— ch - ch - chan - ges, — pret - ty soon — now — you're gon - na get old - er.

F/A C/G B^b F C/E G/D F/A C

Time may change me, but I can't trace time, I said that

F/A C/G B^b F C/E G/D F/A C

time may change me, but I can't trace time.

Saxophone

Dm⁷ Em⁷ E^b7

rit. D^o maj⁷ Cmaj⁷

Verse 2:
 I watch the ripples change their size
 But never leave the stream of warm impermanence and
 So the days float thru' my eyes
 But still the days seem the same.

And these children that you spit on
 As they try to change their worlds
 Are immune to your consultations
 They're quite aware of what they're going thru'.

Ch-ch-ch-changes
 Turn and face the strange
 Ch-ch-changes
 Don't tell them to grow up and out of it.
 Ch-ch-ch-changes
 Turn and face the strange
 Ch-ch-changes
 Where's your shame
 You've left us up to our necks in it
 Time may change me
 But you can't trace time.