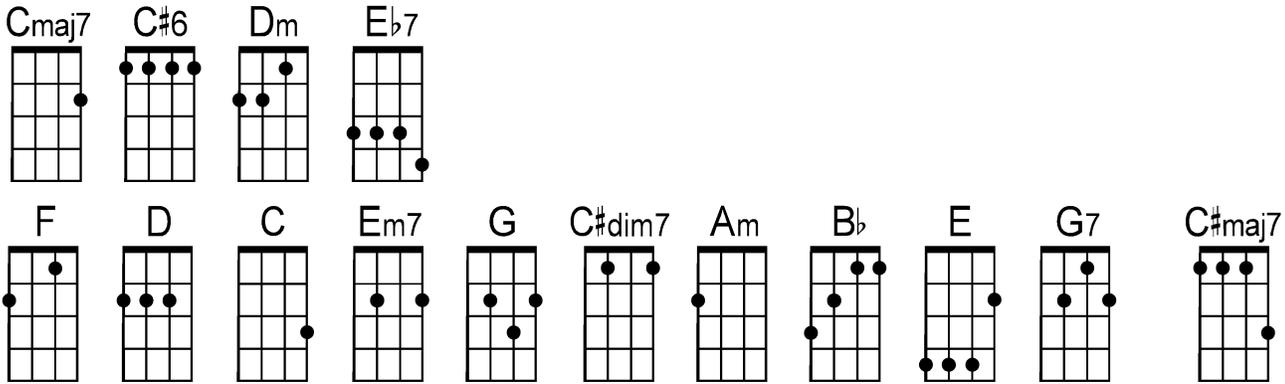


Changes

By David Bowie



Intro: Cmaj7\ -- -- -- | C#6\ -- -- -- | Dm\ -- -- -- | Eb7\ -- -- -- |
Oh yeah
 F . . . | D . . . | F . . . | D . . . | F . . . |
mmm

C\ . . . | Em7\ . . .
 Still don't know what I was waiting for—
 | F\ . . . | G\ . . . F . . . |
 And my time— was running wild, a million dead-end streets and
 C\ . . . | Em7\ . . . | F\ . . . | G\ . . .
 Every time I thought I'd got it made, It seemed the taste was not so sweet
 . | Cmaj7 . Dm . | Em7 . C#dim . | Dm . . . | G7 . . .
 So I turned my—self to face me But I've— never caught a glimpse—
 . | Cmaj7 . Dm . | Em7 . C#dim . | Dm . . . | G7
 Of how the others must see the fak-er— I'm much too fast to take that test

. F . . | C . Em . | Am
Chorus1: Ch-ch-ch-ch-Changes Turn— and face the strange
 . G . | F . Am . | D . | G
 Ch-ch-Chang-es Don't want to be— a richer man
 . F . . | C Em . | Am
 Ch-ch-ch-ch-Changes Turn— and face the strange
 . G . | F . Am . | D . |
 Ch-ch-Chang-es It's gonna have to be a different man
 Am\ G\ Bb\ | F\ . . | Am\ D\ Dm\ | C\ . . |
 Time may change me But I can't trace time

C . . . | D . . . | F . . . | D . . . | F . . . |
Mmm, yeah

C\ . . . | Em7\ . . .
 I watch the ripples— change their size
 | F\ . . . | G\ . . . F . . . |
 But never— leave the stream of warm im-perman-ence and

C\ . . . | Em7\ . . . | F\ . . . | G\ . . .
 So the days float through my eyes——, but still—— the days seem the same
 . | CMaj7 . Dm . | Em7 . C#dim . | Dm . . . | G7 . . .
 And these chil—dren that you spit on as they try to change their worlds
 . | CMaj7 . Dm . | Em7 . C#dim . | Dm . . . | G7
 Are im-mune to your consul-tations They're quite a-ware of what they're going through

. F . . | C . Em . | Am
Chorus2: Ch-ch-ch-ch-Changes Turn— and face the strange
 . G . . | F . . Am . | D . | G
 Ch-ch-Changes Don't tell them to grow up and out of it
 . F . . | C . Em . | Am
 Ch-ch-ch-ch-Changes Turn— and face the strange
 . G . . | F . . Am . | D . . |
 Ch-ch-Changes Where's your shame you've left us up to our necks in it
 Am\ G\ Bb\ | F\ . . | Am\ D\ Dm\ | C\ . . . |
 Time may change me But you can't trace time

F . . . | . . . | C . . F\ | C . .
Bridge: Strange— fas-cin-a—tion, fascin—ating me
 . | F . . . | . . . | G . . . | G7
 Ah, chan—ges are ta—king the pace I'm going through

. F . . | C . Em . | Am
Chorus3: Ch-ch-ch-ch-Changes Turn— and face the strange
 . G . . | F . . Am . | D . | G
 Ch-ch-Changes Oo, look out you rock-'n'-rollers
 . F . . | C . Em . | Am
 Ch-ch-ch-ch-Changes Turn— and face the strange
 . G . . | F . . Am . | D . . |
 Ch-ch-Changes Pretty soon now you're gonna get older
 Am\ G\ Bb\ | F . . | Am\ D\ Dm\ | C |
 Time may change me But I can't trace time I said that
 Am\ G\ Bb\ | F . . | Am\ D\ Dm\ | C |
 Time may change me But I can't trace time

Coda:

(--Slowing-----)

Dm/ -- -- | Em7/ -- -- | C#dim/ -- -- | Dm/ -- -- | C#Maj7/ / / | Cmaj7/