

Paul Weller, The Changingman

Is happiness real?
Or am I so jaded
I can't see or feel - like a man been tainted

Numbed by the effect - aware of the muse
Too in touch with myself - I light the fuse

I'm the changingman - built on shifting sands
I'm the changingman - waiting for the bang
As I light my bitter fuse

Time is on loan - only ours to borrow
What I can't be today - I can be tomorrow

And the more I see - the more I know
The more I know - the less I understand

I'm the changingman - built on shifting sands
I'm the changingman - waiting for the bang
As I light my bitter fuse

It's a bigger part
When our instincts act
A shot in the dark
A movement in black

And the more I see - the more I know
The more I know - the less I understand