## Supertramp, Some Things Never Change

I went back my home town
To the school and walked around
And the way it felt
It seemed just like yesterday

From the cradle to the grave Some say we never change No matter how we try We try to rearrange

Life father so like son It's as if wife we're both as one Just as if our fate was pre-ordained

In some countries far from here You know the one s we used to fear Are they waiting to return to Those old evil ways

You can take a correspondance course Be single married or divorced You can psychoanlyze your brain But you know some things will never change

And what will those people do When Russia starts anew They'll just stand in line All under a different name

You can listen to those brainwash tapes Take a Jewish, Catholic, Buddhist faith But I'm sure it's gonna be in vain 'Cos you know some things will never change

If their theories all come true Then there's nothin' we can do Where the future lies Well it's not to hard to tell

But after all is said and done And if the world it lives as one You can bid those old taboo's A fond fare well

Yes a fond fare well A very long fare well