

Changes

Words and Music by
David Bowie

Moderately fast

Chord diagrams: Fmaj7, F#, Gm, Ab7, Bb7, G, Bb7, F, Am/E, Bb/D, C/E, F, Am.

mf

mp

mf

mp

mf

Still don't know what I was look - ing for and my time was run - ning wild; _

_ a mil - lion dead - end streets. Ev - 'ry time I thought I'd got it made, it seemed the

B \flat C F \sharp maj7 Gm7

taste was not so sweet. — So I turned my - self to face —

Am7 F \sharp m7 \flat 5 Gm7 C

— me but I've nev - er caught a glimpse — of how the

F E \flat B \flat /D B \flat

oth - ers must see the fak - ers. — I'm much too fast to take — that test.

C7 F C/E Dm F/C

(Ch - ch - ch - ch - chang - es. — and face the strange — ch - ch - chang - es.) —

B \flat Dm/A G7 C7

Don't want to be a rich - er one. (Ch - ch - ch - ch - chang - es, —

F C/E Dm F/C B \flat Dm/A

Turn and face the strange — ch - ch - chang - es.) — Mm, just gon-na have to be — a dif -

G7 D5 C5 E \flat 5 B \flat 5 Am G5 Dm

f'rent one. — Time may change me, — but I can't trace

F G

time.

mp *mf*

B \flat 7 G B \flat 7

Ooh, — yeah.

mp *mf* *mp*

F Am/E B \flat /D

I watch the rip - ples — change — their size — but nev - er leave — the stream —

C/E F Am

— of warm im - per - ma - nence. — And so the days flow through my eyes, — but

B \flat C Dm C7/E Fmaj7 Gm7

still the days seem the same. — And these chil - dren — that — you —

Am7 F#m7b5 Gm7 C

— spit on — as they try to change — their worlds, — they're im -

F Eb Bb/D Bb







mune to your — con - sul - ta - tions. — They're quite a - ware of what they're — go - ing

C7 F C/E Dm F/C






through. (Ch - ch - ch - ch - chang - es, — Turn and face the strange — ch - ch - chang - es.) —

Bb Dm/A G7 C7








Don't tell them — to grow up and out of it. — (Ch - ch - ch - ch - chang - es. —




Turn and face the strange — ch - ch - chang - es.) — Where's your shame? You've left us up to

our necks in it. Time may change me, — but

you can't trace time. Strange fas - ci -

na - tion, — fas - 'nat - ing me. — Ah, —

B \flat E \flat /B \flat B \flat C5

chang - es are tak - ing the pace I'm go - ing through.

C7 F C/E Dm F/C

(Ch - ch - ch - ch - chang - es, Turn and face the strange ch - ch - chang - es.) Ooh, es.)

B \flat Dm/A G7 C7

look out, you rock - 'n' roll - ers. (Ch - ch - ch - ch - chang - es,

F C/E Dm F/C

Turn and face the strange ch - ch - chang - es.)

B \flat Dm/A G7 D5 C5 E \flat 5

Pret - ty soon — now you're gon - na get — old - er. Time may change

B \flat 5 Am G5 Dm F Tacet

me, — but I can't trace time. I said that

D5 C5 E \flat 5 B \flat 5

time may change me, —

Am G5 Dm F5

but I can't trace time.

rit.