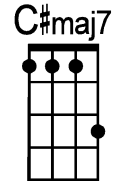
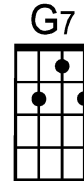
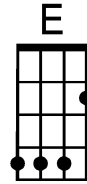
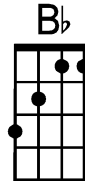
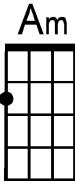
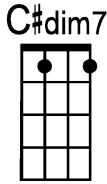
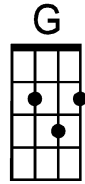
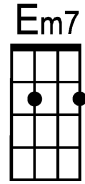
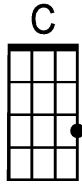
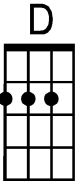
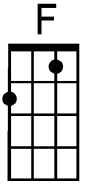
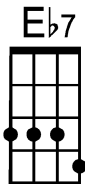
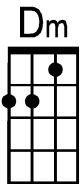
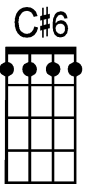
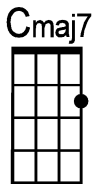


# Changes

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/