

The Changingman (by Paul Weller) { 1995 }

Intro : [C] /// | [C/Bb] /// | [C/A] /// | [C/Ab] /// | (x2)

Is [C] happiness real, [C/Bb] .. or am I so [C/A] jaded /// | [C/Ab] /// |
 I can't [C] see or feel [C/Bb] .. like a man been [C/A] tainted /// | [C/Ab] /// |
 [C] Numbed by the effects, a-[Eb]-ware of the news
 Too in [F] touch with myself, I [Ab] light the fuse

I'm the [C] changing man,
 [C/Bb] ... Woah, built on [C/A] shifting sand // | [C/Ab] /
 Yeah-eah, I'm the [C] changing man,
 [C/Bb] ... Woah, I'm waiting [C/A] for the bang .. to [C/Ab] light a bitter fuse
 [C] /// | [C/Bb] /// | [C/A] /// | [C/Ab] /// |

Our [C] time is on loan, [C/Bb] .. only ours to [C/A] borrow /// | [C/Ab] /// |
 What I [C] can't be today, [C/Bb] .. I can be to-[C/A]-morrow /// | [C/Ab] /// |
 The [C] more I see .. the [Eb] more I know,
 The [F] more I know .. the [Ab] less I understand

I'm the [C] changing man,
 [C/Bb] ... Woah, built on [C/A] shifting sand // | [C/Ab] /
 Yeah-eah, I'm the [C] changing man,
 [C/Bb] ... I'm waiting [C/A] for the bang ... to [C/Ab] light a bitter fuse

<C> /// | <C/Bb> /// | <C/A> /// | <C/Ab> /// |
 [C] /// | [C/Bb] /// | [C/A] /// | [C/Ab] /// | [C] /// | [C/Bb] /// | [C/A] /// | [C/Ab] /// |

It's a [C] bigger part ... [Am] .. when our [Bb] instincts [C] act /// | [Am] / [Ab] /
 Oh, a [C] shot in the dark ... [Am] .. a [Bb] moo-ovement in [C] black /// | [Am] / [Ab] /
 The [C] more I see .. the [Eb] more I know,
 The [F] more I know .. the [Ab] less I understand

I'm the [C] changing man,
 [C/Bb] ... Built on [C/A] shifting sand // | [C/Ab] /
 Yeah-eah, I'm the [C] changing man,
 [C/Bb] ... Waiting [C/A] for the bang ... to [C/Ab] light a bitter fuse
 I'm the [C] changing man,
 [C/Bb] ... Built on [C/A] shifting sand // | [C/Ab] /
 Yeah-eah, I'm the [C] changing man,
 [C/Bb] ... Waiting [C/A] for the bang ... to [C/Ab] light a bitter fuse, yeah <C>

