

The Times They Are A-Changin'

Bob Dylan

 Come gather around people, wherever you roam
 And admit that the waters around you have grown
 And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone
 If your time to you is worth savin'
Then you better start swimmin' or you'll sink like a stone
 For the times they are a-changin'
Come writers and critics, who prophesize with your pen
And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again
 And don't speak too soon, for the wheel's still in spin
 And there's no tellin' who that it's namin'
 For the loser now will be later to win
 For the times they are a-changin'
Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall
 For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled
 The battle outside ragin'
Will soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
 For the times they are a-changin'
Come mothers and fathers throughout the land
 And don't criticize what you can't understand
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command
Your old road is rapidly aging
 Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand
 For the times they are a-changin'
 The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast
 The slow one now will later be fast
 As the present now will later be past
 The order is rapidly fadin'
 And the first one now will later be last
 For the times they are a-changin'

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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