

The Times They Are A-changin' (Bob Dylan)

1. Come gather 'round 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 swimming or you'll sink like a stone,
For the times they are a-changin'.

2. Come writers and critics who prophesy 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...

3. Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall,
For those that get hurt will be those who have stalled,
There's a battle outside and it's ragin'
It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls, for the times...

4. 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...