

Change of Ideas  
Bad Religion

D A E  
Well the sheaves have all been brought,

D E F#  
but the fields have washed away,

D A E  
and the palaces now stand

D E F#  
where the coffins all were laid,

D A E  
and the times we see ahead

D E F#  
we must glaze with rosy hues

D A E  
for we don't wish to admit

D E F#  
what it is we have to lose

F# A E

F# A E  
millennia in coming,

F# A E  
the modern age is here,

F# A E  
it sanctifies the future

F# A E  
yet renders us with fear,

F# A E F#  
so many theories, so many prophecies,

D A E F#  
what we do need is a change of ideas,

F# A E F#

when we are scared we can hide in our reveries,

**D**                    **A**                    **E**                    **F#**  
but what we need is a change of ideas,

**F#**                    **A**                    **E**                    **F#**  
change of ideas, change of ideas,

**D**                    **A**                    **E**                    **F#**  
what we need now is a change of ideas

**D A E F#**