

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#**