

Everything Changes

O Rappa

Intro 2x:

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E |-----  
|  
B |-----  
|  
G | -8-6/8---8-6/8---8-6/4-----4-----8-6/8---8-6/8---8-6/4-----4-----  
|  
D |-----6---4/6---6-----6---4/6---6-----  
|  
A |-----  
|  
E |-----  
|
```

(E F# G#m)

What do we really need
In this life
I look to myself sometimes
I guess not right

People out there with no
Food at night
And we say we care, but we don't
So we all lie

What if there's more to this
And one day,
We become what we do,
Not what we say

And we end up in all the shit
That they're in
And roles are reversed,
And it was different

And we were the ones
With nothing to eat
And we were the ones
With blood in our streets

We were the ones
With all the offspring
And they were the ones
Just watching on TV

We were the ones
Broke down and torn
With our life on our back
And our wife in our arms

And they were the ones
Like oh that s so sad
We were the ones
Like OH...

Refrão

(E F# G#m)

Nothing ever changes
The only thing I know
Nothing ever changes
Looking down this road
Nothing ever changes
Nothing ever changes

(E F# G#m)

Olhe pros seus sonhos suas intenções,
Abra sua cabeça pra seus corações,
Transformar algumas centenas em milhões,
Pois, todos unidos somos então nações,
Nem se ele estiver no sonho e eu também,
Imagino quase é sempre o melhor pra alguém,
Tipo nessa vida não se descontrolar
dormir à noite com o assassino é melhor não se revoltar,
Agora trouxa, olha pros seus pesadelos,
E ainda não ainda são seus piores medos,
Há mestiços, brancos e negros,
Gringos, negros, gringos e negros,
Olha que você é obrigado a votar,
Sua chance no Brasil é de alguém te conquistar,
Ooh,
De alguém te conquistar,

Refrão

(E F# G#m)

Nothing ever changes
At least that s how we act
Like nothing ever changes
Like god has got our backs
Like nothing ever changes
I m looking down this road
And I can see is pain, yes
It s only gonna grow

(E F# G#m)

Sonho e intenções,
Centenas em milhões,
Unidos somos então nações,
Milhões,
Também,
Melhor pra alguém

Maybe we need more
Shoes on our feet
Maybe we need more
Clothes and TV s

Maybe we need more
Cash and jewelery
Or maybe we don t know
What we need

Maybe we need
To want to fix it
Maybe stop talking
Maybe start listening

Maybe we need
To look at this world
Less like a square
And more like a circle

Maybe just maybe
God s not unfair
Maybe were all his kids
And he s up there

Maybe he loves us
For all our races
Maybe he hates us
When were all so racist

Maybe he sees us
When we don t care
And it s Heaven right here
But is Hell over there

And maybe the meek
Will inherit tis earth
Cuz it was written before

Refrão

(E F# G#m)

So everything changes
And nothing stays the same

And everything changes
And if you feel ashamed
Maybe you should change this
Before it gets too late
Maybe you should change this
My brother we re standing at the gate

Everything changes
Maybe you should change this
Everything changes
Everything changes