

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 saving
Then you'd better start swimming
Or you'll sink like a stone
For the times they are a-changing.

Come mothers and fathers throughout
the land
And don't criticize what you can't
understand.
Your sons and 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-changing.

Dylan

