

## **We'll Never Change**

Lyrics by Larry Stallman / Music by Barry Oreck

The other day, she took off her sweet smelling blouse;  
And dropped it on the bare wood floor;  
I picked it up and brushed it off,  
And opened up the closet door;  
I found a hanger; And hung her shirt;  
As neat as neat can be.  
I would never try to change her; And she doesn't try to change me.

In the morning I get up and have my oatmeal;  
With a napkin on my knee; She grabs a beat up apple;  
That fell off of our neighbor's tree.  
She pours a cup of day old coffee;  
I have some fresh brewed tea.  
I would never try to change her; And she doesn't try to change me.

She turned on the tube to watch her hockey  
And screamed when a goal was scored;  
I sat down with a novel;  
By a writer I've always adored.  
She grabbed a beer and potato chips;  
I had my wine and brie.  
I would never try to change her; And she doesn't try to change me.

Together now for a whole lot of years;  
Lots of laughs and a couple of tears;  
We've shared our hopes and we've shared our fears;  
And our life's just as happy as it appears;  
If you're wondering how we do it;  
It's as simple as simple can be:  
I would never try to change her;  
And she doesn't try to change me No, no,no,no  
I would never try to change her; And she doesn't try to change me.