

# Never Gonna Change

## SuperHeavy

With your red red lips, on your white, white face  
And your twisted smile, gone down a trace  
And your father's money, and your mother's taste  
And your sister's wardrobe all cinched in at the waist  
What does it matter to me, now that you vanished 'cross the sea? With your dancin' mind, and  
your sparkling wit  
And your lit'rary connections that you care for not one bit  
With your jewelry dripping off your hands, it's strange  
I know you're never gonna change, your ways  
What does it matter to me, now that you vanished 'cross the sea, yeah?  
A pearl in the ocean so blue, that's what I think of when I dream about you With your red red  
lips on your poor suckling skin  
And your cocktail dress made for posing in  
And your father's money and your mother's grace  
You always have your very very own way  
You're never gonna change  
You're never gonna change, your ways  
You're never gonna change, oh my  
But you're never gonna change You're never gonna change!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>