

"Times Like These (Acoustic Version)"

Steve Earle

Times like these
Make me wanna get down on my knees
Pray to heaven someone help us, please
Find our way again
Times like this
When it looks as dark as it can get
I just wanna give it up and quit I remember when

We were marchin' on Washington
Singin' we shall overcome
Had a dream and the dream lives on
But we still got miles to go
In times like these
I look behind us and I can't believe
How far we traveled and the web we weave
Through times like these

Days like this
I can't help but wonder what we missed
Thought we finally had it made now it's
Getting tough again
One fine day
A change 'l come
No matter what they say
We might shed a tear along the way
When we're rememberin'

Gun trucks in the Belfast streets
And the war they swore would never cease
The day they said that we'd never see
When they set Mandela free
Times like these
Can't see the forest for the trees
Heard it said that love is all you need
In times like these

Times like these
Make me wanna get down on my knees
Pray to heaven someone help us, please
Through times like these