Bright Times Are Comin'

Canned Heat

Ain't it hard to be troubled When things are goin' all wrong? And you sit down and you think about The dear ones that are gone

And you try to put yourself someplace Someplace you cannot see You just gotta try and live your life And take what you receive

There are bright times a-comin' Through the grey sky up above Then you lift your head up high And the sun begins to shine

There are bright times a-comin' Through the grey sky up above Then you lift your head up high And the sun begins to shine

So the next time that you're troubled Try and lend a helpin' hand Givin' something to some other one Will make you more a man

What you give is what you get returned You can't ask for any more You realize you've done your best Who could ask for more?

There are bright times a-comin' Through that grey sky high up above Then you lift your head up high And the sun begins to shine

Now, the sun is shinin' early You know you're finally on your way And you realize you made it You got more to give today