

Desperate Times

GBH

If you've a hollow life you cling to what you got,
and if nothing's blooming you gotta stop the rot.
When the world is black, cloaked in despair,
don't head down come up for air.

The world is falling apart in these desperate times,
no compassion in my heart in these desperate times.
The world is falling apart,
no compassion in my heart .. in these desperate times.

If there's another world locked inside your dreams,
don't use a pillow to smother all the screams.
Just cry out in the night,
come out of the shadows and you'll see the light.

From the cradle through to the grave,
no-one is saying we've all gotta' be brave.
When the feeling's gone,
rev it up a little with an atom bomb.