

## Times Like These

Hayes Carll

In times like these everyone could use a hand  
Instead we stand around losing ground  
Fighting for the promised land  
It's so hard to tell if this is heaven or hell  
And I could never measure by degrees  
But it's sure gettin' warm 'round here in times like these  
In times like these do I really need a billionaire  
Just takin' all my time tryin' to tell me I was treated unfair?  
Well then I got to pay, it's the home of the brave  
Gets divided into them and the weak  
Oh I find I'm a-losing my mind in times like these

Yeah they come and they go  
They're in and then out  
Every day I'm getting better at losing something I haven't got  
I just wanna do my labor, love my girl, and help my neighbor  
While I keep a little hope for my dreams  
But it's sure getting hard, brother, in times like these

In times like these I wish someone was on my side  
Instead of bringing it together we're just widening the great d  
ivide  
I hope and I pray at the end of the day  
I can somehow get my troubles to ease  
But I gotta say, it's not looking good, not in times like these

Yeah they come and they go  
They're cold then they're hot  
I just try to keep the world from turning me to something I'm n  
ot  
I'm gonna try to run until the whole thing's done  
And I just hope I don't end up on my knees  
But it's sure getting hard to stand up in times like these

I just wanna do my labor, love my girl, and help my neighbor  
While I'm keeping all my joie de vivre  
But it's sure getting hard, brother, in times like these  
I could use just a little bit of help in times like these