

## Times Like These

Nik Kershaw

Anything we say  
Would just be a big cliché  
Not a word I can think of  
Could ever be big enough  
Well, if I were Superman, this would be my cue  
But I'm Joe Nobody and there's not a thing  
That I can do

It's at times like these I wish I could  
Get on my knees and somehow put  
My arms around the world  
Put my arms around the world and make it better

There's blood on my TV  
It's making me guilty  
Stereo sound-bites  
Live by satellite  
Well, if I were a hero, I'd be doing something now  
But I sit doing nothing and I watch the walls  
Come tumbling down

It's at times like these I wish I could  
Get on my knees and somehow put  
My arms around the world  
Put my arms around the world and make it better

I thought we were doing alright  
I thought we were safe in our sleep  
I knew that reality bites  
But I didn't know it could bite so deep

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