

Jack Johnson, Times Like These

In times like these
In times like those
What will be will be
And so it goes
And it always goes
On and on and on and on and on
On and on and on and on and on it goes
Mmm hmm hmm
Mmm hmm hmmMmm
Mmm hmm hmm

And there has always been laughing, crying, birth, and
dying
Boys and girls with hearts that take and give and
break
And heal and grow and recreate and raise and nurture
But then hurt from time to times like these
And times like those
And what will be will be
And so it goes

And there will always be stop and go and fast and slow

Action, Reaction, sticks and stones and broken bones
Those for peace and those for war
And god bless these ones, not those ones
But these ones made times like these
And times like those
What will be will be
And so it goes
And it always goes
On and on and on and on and on and
On and on and on and on and on it goes
Mmm hmm hmm
Mmm hmm hmmMmm
Mmm hmm hmm

But somehow I know it won't be the same
Somehow I know it will never be the same.