Desperate Times John Wetton

I know, I feel

Em7 C#m7 You called my name, you knew my number You told me everything was gonna be fine C#m7 You touched my hand, and took me away from this place And I keep on thinking I m going out of my mind Someone out there calling me I don t know what I can t see I dread to think what might be there I m shaking now with so much fear I know, I feel Bm7 I m living in desperate times I looked to the ground, I couldn t believe my eyes The town I m from was never that tough The life I ve known is falling away from me And all of my strength may not be enough [Solo] Em Em7 F#m7 A G Em G A Em I held the world in the palm of my hand And I threw it away like a petulant child BmNow all is gone that I held true Em Am I bound to lose you too? Bm7 The choking smoke obscures the sun I see so clear what I ve become

Е BmWe re living in desperate times \mathbf{Bm} Someone out there calling me I don t know what I can t see I dread to think what might be there I ${\tt m}$ shaking now with so much fear I know, I feel Bm7I m living in desperate times

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