

**Times Like These**

**Luiz França**

in times like these, in times like those

**A E**

what will be will be, and so it goes

**F#m ( B F#m B )**

and it always goes on and on

**A E A E**

and on and on it goes

**F#m**

and theres always been laughing, crying, birth, and dying

**B**

boys and girls with hearts that take and give and break

**F#m**

**B**

and heal and grow and recreate and raise and nurture

**A**

but then hurt from time to times like these

**E**

**A**

and times like those, what will be will be

**E**

and so it goes

**F#m**

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

**B**

action, reaction, sticks and stones and broken bones

**F#m**

those for peace and those for war

**B**

and god bless these ones not those ones

**A**

but these ones made times like these

**E**

**A**

and times like those, what will be will be

**E**

and so it goes

**F#m ( B F#m B )**

and it always goes on and on

**A**

**( E A E )**

and on and on it goes

**F#m**

riff

**E**

but somehow i know it wont be the same

**F#m**

riff

**E**

somehow i know never be the same