

## Times Like This

Jet

Everything's just gone to hell  
So I guess that I might as well  
Feel the way I want to feel

From the Hollywood hills down to Ecuador  
Everyone's the same when they hit the floor  
We feel the way we want to feel

Times like this wooo oooo oooo  
When you're on your own, you're on your own  
Times like this wooo oooo oooo  
Times like this

You and me are just history  
Like a black and white picture on a colour TV  
We take our secrets to the grave

We want this and we want it that way  
All we ever talk about is what we say  
We take our secrets to the grave

Times like this wooo oooo oooo  
When you're on your own, you're on your own  
Times like this wooo oooo oooo  
We just lost control, we lost control  
Times like this wooo oooo oooo  
You need you're rock and roll, you're rock and roll  
times like this wooo oooo oooo  
Times like this

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Times like this  
Times like  
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Times like this wooo oooo oooo  
We just lost control, we lost control  
Times like this wooo oooo oooo  
You need you're rock and roll, you're rock and roll