

Desperate Times

Godley & Creme

Desperate times
Are what we live in
Desperate measures
Are called for now
I don't wanna
Just lay back
And give in
And let
The tide wash over us
The tides wash over us now
They say it's too late
It's too late to stop
They say it's too late
Something is wrong
With the way we've been living
Something has taken
The meaning away
So let us pray
That our sins are forgiven
Before the tide sweeps over us now
They say it's too late
It's too late to stop
They say it's too late
They say it's too late to stop
They say it's too late to stop
It's not too late