

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

Times like this
Times like this
Times like
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