

## Bad Times

Michael McDonald

I met a man standing on the street today  
Through his eyes, the world looked so grim  
As if we all don't know just what it's like  
When the rain falls down and the lightning strikes

But then girl, I've been runnin' most of my life  
And I've been around long enough to learn  
That one man's blue sky is another man's rain  
And no matter what is in it for me, I only know for him

These are bad times  
These are real bad times  
These are sad times  
These are bad times

I know we each bear the brunt of our lies  
But not until the spirit sinks so low  
Does a man start to feel all alone  
And when he turns his back on trust  
Then they've only just begun

Oh, I can see there ain't much good left to save

If all we have, we let time erase  
But I can still make the blues fade away  
Till all I see is your sweet face