

Times Like These

Nik Kershaw

Anything we say
Would just be a big cliché
Not a word I can think of
Could ever be big enough
Well, if I were Superman, this would be my cue
But I'm Joe Nobody and there's not a thing
That I can do

It's at times like these I wish I could
Get on my knees and somehow put
My arms around the world
Put my arms around the world and make it better

There's blood on my TV
It's making me guilty
Stereo sound-bites
Live by satellite
Well, if I were a hero, I'd be doing something now
But I sit doing nothing and I watch the walls
Come tumbling down

It's at times like these I wish I could
Get on my knees and somehow put
My arms around the world
Put my arms around the world and make it better

I thought we were doing alright
I thought we were safe in our sleep
I knew that reality bites
But I didn't know it could bite so deep

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