

## Critical Times

## Quarterflash

All the trouble I make through the things I do  
They keep catching up with me  
They tend to leave us to  
I don't always know when I'm right  
But I sure know when I'm wrong  
I'm feeling self pity and yet  
Still writing sad stupid songs

She says you  
Say what you want  
Do what you say  
These are critical times  
Love is fading away  
We can go through the tops  
And we can live through these games  
It never changes how it feels  
When your love is fading away

You lose all track of yourself  
When you're feeling that way  
You could always hide yourself in corners  
Worrying about all the miserable things but  
Everyone seems to swim in it  
It makes the world go round  
I'm somewhere floundering  
Feeling like I've been drowned

So I say what I want  
And I do what I say  
These are critical times  
Love is fading away  
I can go through the tops  
And I can live through these games  
It never changes how it feels  
When your love is fading

I don't believe in much  
And I never gave it time  
To tell anybody how I'm willing to give to them  
All my life yeah  
I don't believe it  
She has a look there in her eyes  
She's trying to get through to me  
She's gonna stick this out one more time

So you're cruisin' down the road of life  
Should be feeling strong  
You never had the feeling yet  
And it always leads you all wrong  
You're best when you grab hold of yourself  
Since you know you're gonna fall  
You can check out on me any time that you like  
Love is bittersweet, that's all

So we say what we want  
And we do what we say  
These are critical times

Love is fading away  
We can go through the tops  
And we can live through these games  
It never changes how it feels  
When your love is fading  
Oh no you say what you want (say what you want)  
And you do what you say (you do what you do by now that)  
These are critical times  
Love is fading away  
We can go through the tops (through the tops)  
And we can live through these games  
It never changes how we feel...