

# So Many Times

The Black Crowes

So many times  
I've been fooling myself  
It's a hard hand to play  
Falls on nobody else

Those in the city  
Reaching out to grab hold  
Of something they've only heard about  
And never been shown

Who do you turn to and what do you say?  
When she's got the power and she got the way  
Does it matter at all  
Who survives and who falls  
When we live under darkness  
And hide behind walls?

Why would anyone  
Even try to hold sway  
Over somebody else  
In such a small way

Where are the answers  
To the problems we face?  
Who would teach us  
About sharing and living in grace?

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