

Modern Times

The Black Keys

Gonna get to it tomorrow
But they don't care at all
They're gonna ease your pain and sorrow
But we heard the same before
All my lovin' friends
Takin' nothin' home
And I can't be the one
To let trouble come

All their homes are broken
And what are they gonna do
There's no magic potion
Their layin' days are through
Love and lust
Go hand in hand
Everything turned to dust
In our promised land

Take away the chain
And watch it pass you by
While your lies are red
Make me wanna cry
In these modern times

Gonna scream it on a mountain
To every valley wide
It's all your money they're countin'
And to your face they lie
Put on your work boots mama
In your morning gown
Tell me day to day
They're already in the ground

See the way they explain
Watch it pass you by
Would you die for it?
Leave me alone to cry
In these modern times
In these modern times
In these modern times