

## 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