

Jet "Times Like This"

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Everything's just gone to hell
So I guess that I might as well
Feel the way I wanna feel

From the Hollywood Hills down to Ecuador
Everyone's the same when they hit the floor
We feel the way we wanna feel, woah, woah

Times like this, woo, ooh, ooh
When you're on your own, you're on your own
Times like this, woo, ooh, ooh
Times like this

You and me are just history
Like a black and white picture on a color TV
We take our secrets to the grave

We want this and we want it that way
All we ever talk about is what we say
We take our secrets to the grave, woah, woah

Times like this, woo, ooh, ooh
When you're on your own, you're on your own
Times like this, woo, ooh, ooh
We just lost control, we lost control

Times like this, woo, ooh, ooh
You need your rock and roll, your rock and roll
Times like this, woo, ooh, ooh
Times like this

Times like this
Times like this
Times like, woo, ooh, ooh
When you're on your own, you're on your own

Times like this, woo, ooh, ooh
We just lost control, we lost control
Times like this, woo, ooh, ooh
You need your rock and roll, your rock and roll

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