

Jon Bon Jovi, Next 100 Years

Time ain't nothing but time
It's a verse with no rhyme
Man, it all comes down to you
Change ain't nothing but change
Just the faces and names
But you know we're gonna make it through
I'll believe
When you don't believe in anything
Chorus
I'm gonna hold you 'til your hurt is gone
Be the shoulder that your leaning on
I'll be standing here
For the next 100 years
If it all should end tonight
I'll know it was worth the fight
And we'll be standing here
For the next 100 years
I, when I think that I'm losing my mind
It all comes back to you
And you, you know that it's true
After all we've been through
There's nothing I wouldn't do
Stand by me
And I would gladly give up everything
Repeat Chorus
Guitar Solo
Repeat Chorus
Time ain't nothing but time
It's a verse with no rhyme
Man, it all comes down to you