

Swervedriver, These Times

We live through these times
And never change the way we are
We've seen through their lies
So don't ever say it's one too far
We've been to these heights
With open arms and ways to fly
We live through these times
And never change

Your time was not mine
I traced you down to an untwinned town
We'd laugh all the while
Playing games with names of passer-by
We drank all your wine
With the Stooges high and a Bunnymen-style
We live through these times
That forever change

These times
These times

We live through these times
Where are the strong and who I trusted?
The harder they chime
Our wish fulfilled but wanting still
This sounds so sublime
Say what you will I just don't care

These times
These times