

# Brooks & Dunn, Our Time Is Coming

Times are hard and the money's tight  
Day to day we fight that fight  
Nothing new, it's the same old grind  
Uphill all the way

Boss man says forget the raise  
Preacher says to keep the faith  
Good things come to those who wait  
Tomorrow's another day

Our time is coming  
When or where the good Lord only knows  
Our time is coming  
When this road we're on will turn to a street of gold

Long as we keep love alive  
Something tells me we'll survive  
It's the little things that'll get us by  
And hold us together

I feel it when you hold me close  
Baby we got more than most  
Steady through the highs and lows  
We'll go on forever

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