

Carl Wilson, Of The Times

Heard you say that you didn't like the state that the world is in
Not a day passes that your faith in man don't get mighty grim
You say you want to have piece of mind
You tell me that you find life is much too unkind
But who else can you blame for the state of your mentality
If you're just a part of the times

Don't dismay 'cause the dollar won't buy all the things you need
You must pay 'cause some other's gettin' high on his selfish greed
You say you want to have piece of mind
You tell me that you find life is much too unkind
You want to settle back into the old days of serenity
If you're just a part of the times

(Do) you know you can go on from here
Dim the past your future's clear
Put the effort in what (you know) can be
The world will turn, deal with adversity

You put on a face for the crowd
You try to get past not allowed
You get what you give and you get it deservedly
And you take it a part of the time
You will not get a thing for a dime
You struggle through the passion the greed and the crime