

# Jack Bruce, Times

Times make me lonely  
Tides turn so fast  
Days make me wonder  
Who will come last

My name was Runnin Wild  
My heart was Fancy Free  
Now Im like a cryin child

Lost in a mystery...

Back in the old times  
Used to burn slow  
Now as I get there  
I have to go

Times, I mean good times  
Theyve blown away  
Into the futures  
Now called yesterday

Times...