Jack Johnson, On And On (Times Like These)

And there's always been laughing, crying, birth, and dying, boys and girls, with hearts to take, and And there will always be stop and go and fast and slow, and actions, reactions, and sticks, and sto mmm-mmm-mmm

mmm-mmm-mmmmm

mmm-mmm-mmm

Somehow I know, it won't be the same,

And somehow I know it won't be the same.