Normals, These Times

It's these times that I could kiss you
It's these times when you're asleep
It's these times you feel so dirty
It's these times you feel so cheap
It's these times when you're the loser
The times you're gabbing on the phone
It's these times you're singing love songs
It's these times you're all alone
It's these times when you're the victim
It's these times when you're the saint
It's these times when you're the bad guy
Who's inflicting all the pain
It's these times you sail the ocean
The times you wash up on the shore
It's these times you feed the hungry
It's these times you rob the poor
It's these times you burn the house down
It's these times you're getting burned
It's these times you do the right thing
It's these times you never learn
It's these times that you deny me
And ignore everything I've done
It's these times you crucify me
It's these times you're still my son
It's these times I love you
It's these times I love you
It's these times I love you
It's these times I love you