

Jack Johnson - Times Like These

Tom: E
Intro: B A E A E

Primeira parte:

In times like these
In times like those
What will be will be
And so it goes
And it always goes on and on and on and on and on
On and on and on and on and on it goes
Hummm... Hummm... Hummm...

Segunda parte:

And there has always been laughing, crying,
Birth, and dying boys and girls
With hearts to take and give and break
And heal and grow and recreate
And raise and nurture but then hurt from time
To times like these
And times like those
What will be will be
And so it goes

Terceira parte:

And there will always be stop and go
And fast and slow and action, reaction,
Sticks and stones and broken bones
Those for peace and those for war
And god bless these ones, not those ones
But these ones made times like these
And times like those
What will be will be
And so it goes
And it always goes on and on and on and on and on
And on and on and on and on and on it goes
Hummm... Hummm... Hummm...

Final:

But somehow I know it won't be the same
Somehow I know it will never be the same

Fraser 1:

Fraser 2:

Acordes

