

# TIMES LIKE THESE ( Jack Johnson )

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INTRO ( B A E A E )

In times like <sup>A</sup>these in times <sup>E</sup>like those  
What will be will <sup>A</sup>be and so it <sup>E</sup>goes  
And it always goes <sup>F#</sup>on and on and on and on it <sup>A</sup>goes <sup>E</sup> - <sup>A</sup> - <sup>E</sup> -

And there has always been <sup>F#</sup>laughing crying birth and dying  
Boys and <sup>B</sup>girls with hearts that take and give and break  
And <sup>F#</sup>heal and grow and recreate and raise and <sup>B</sup>nurture  
But then hurt from time to times <sup>A</sup>like these and times <sup>E</sup>like those

And what will <sup>A</sup>be will be and so it <sup>E</sup>goes  
And there will always be <sup>F#</sup>stop and go and fast and slow  
Action <sup>B</sup>reaction sticks and stones and broken bones  
<sup>F#</sup>Those for peace and those for war

And god bless <sup>B</sup>these ones not those ones  
But these ones made <sup>A</sup>times like these and times <sup>E</sup>like those  
What will be will <sup>A</sup>be and so it <sup>E</sup>goes  
And it always goes <sup>F#</sup>on and on on and on it <sup>A</sup>goes <sup>E</sup> - <sup>A</sup> - <sup>E</sup> -

But somehow <sup>F#m</sup>I know it won't be the <sup>E</sup>same  
Somehow <sup>F#m</sup>I know it will never be the <sup>E</sup>same