

Times Like These

Jack Johnson

Intro

B | A | E | A | E |

VERSE 1

In times like ^{| A} these

In times like ^{| E} those

What will be will ^{| A} be

And so it ^E goes

CHORUS

And it always goes [|]

^{F#m} ^B
on and on and on and on and on

^{F#m} ^B ^{| A}
on and on and on and on and on it goes

^{| E}
hmm hmm hmm

^{| A}
hmm hmm hmm

^{| E}
hmm hmm hmm

VERSE 2

And there has always been ^{F#m} laughing, crying, birth, and dying

Boys and ^{| B} girls with hearts that take and give and break

^{F#m} ^{| B}
And heal and grow and recreate and raise and nurture

But then hurt from time to time ^{| A} like these

^{| E}
And times- like those

And what will be will ^{| A} be

^{| E}
And so it goes

VERSE 3

^{| F#m}
And there will always be stop and go and fast and slow

| B

Action, Reaction, sticks and stones and broken bones

F#m

Those for peace and those for war

| B

And god bless these ones, not those ones

| A

But these ones made times like these

| E

And times like those

| A

What will be will be

| E

And so it goes

CHORUS

|

And it always goes

F#m

B

on and on and on and on and on

F#m

B

| A

on and on and on and on and on it goes

| E

hmm hmm hmm

| A

hmm hmm hmm

| E

hmm hmm hmm

OUTRO

| F#m

slide?

| E

But some-how I know it won't be the same

| F#m

slide

| E single

Somehow I know it'll never be the same.

B

A

E

F#m

