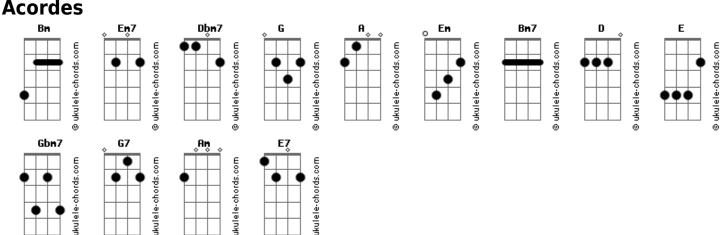
John Wetton - Desperate Times

tom: Bm Em7 Dbm7 You called my name, you knew my number G You told me everything was gonna be fine Em Em7 Dbm7 You touched my hand, and took me away from this place And I keep on thinking I'm going out of my mind Bm7 Someone out there calling me Fm7 I don't know what I can't see Α I dread to think what might be there Bm D I'm shaking now with so much fear G E I know, I feel Bm7 I'm living in desperate times I looked to the ground, I couldn't believe my eyes G The town I'm from was never that tough Em The life I've known is falling away from me Α And all of my strength may not be enough [Solo] Em Em7 Gbm7 A

G Em G A



Em

I held the world in the palm of my hand G7 And I threw it away like a petulant child Bm Now all is gone that I held true G Em Am I bound to lose you too? Bm7 Α The choking smoke obscures the sun D I see so clear what I've become E7 G I know, I feel F Bm We're living in desperate times Rm Someone out there calling me G I don't know what I can't see Α I dread to think what might be there D Bm7 I'm shaking now with so much fear G E I know, I feel Bm7 I'm living in desperate times Е G I know, I feel Bm7

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I'm living in desperate times
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