I know, Bobby, I see The times are awful, true But they're times that we inherit What else can we do? The choices pal, are few Roll over, die, or rise above it all Show 'em why and how to shove it all! I know, bobby I see This is our time, bobby, this is our time Bad times, so then what's to lose? A lousy year of lousy news And stuffin' cardboard in our shoes When here's a chance to know what bliss is It's our dance, hey fellas This is our time! Sad as hell But our time Our world If the world survives Then we've got time and bobby Just maybe it could be The time of all times of our lives! Help it happen Draw the plan You can't do it Nor can I But Bobby We can!

This is our time Maybe it's the last time Who knows, but at least it's ours And it won't be the first time That men picked the worst time To lift up their eyes to the stars! 'Cause it's our time! Here's to our time! This is our time!

And it won't be the first time That men picked the worst time To lift up their eyes to the stars! 'Cause it's our time! Here's to our time! This is out time, fellas! This is our time! This is our time! Our time!