Times are hard and the money's tight Day to day we fight the fight Nothing new, the same old grind Uphill all the way

Boss man says forget the raise Preacher says to keep the faith Good things come to those who wait Tomorrow's another day

Our time is coming
Where or when the good Lord only knows
Our time is coming
When this road we're on will turn to the street of gold

As long as we keep love alive Something tells me we'll survive It's the little things that'll get us by And hold us together

I feel it when you hold me close Baby we got more than most Steady through the highs and lows We'll go on forever

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