There comes a time in every life
You grow up and move away
Or you can say that you're satisfied
And grow old here and stay
But things ain't really takin' off
And everybody here can see
I watch 'em pack their cars and run
But that ain't gonna be me

Cause these desperate times will break you

Made a mess of a less of a man

It's too late now for me to go changin'

So I'm holding out as long as I can

What don't kill you only makes you stronger

And I pray to God that I can survive

And come out on the other end, we're living in desperate times

I got a boy in elementary school
And another on the way
My wife quit her job to stay at home
So I start another one in May
But don't think that I'm complaining, man
There's more than mouths I gotta feed
Hell, the truth is I depend on them
Way more than they depend on me

And these desperate times will break you
Made a mess of a less of a man
It's too late now for me to go changin'
So I'm holding out as long as I can
What don't kill you only makes you stronger
And I pray to God that I can survive
And come out on the other end, we're living in desperate times

And these desperate times will break you

Made a mess of a less of a man

It's too late now for me to go changin'

So I'm holding out as long as I can

What don't kill you only makes you stronger

And I pray to God that I can survive

And come out on the other end, we're living in desperate times

Desperate times

These desperate times