

Desperate Times

Kansas

Why can't you see where we are going?
Why can't you see where we have been?
You tell me the pain is still growing
You tell me, tell me who'll win I feel for you
You know what I'm saying
But I've got to do
What's right in my head I've got to ride, ride, rocket ride
Carry me quick to the one's who've cried
I'm a saint, I'm a sinner but you decide
In desperate times Sled, sled, rocket sled
Carry me quick to the one's who've bled
I'm a saint, I'm a sinner and these are
Desperate times I would give my soul to carry your burden
I would give my soul 'cause I know you still grieve
Where will we go to hide from their blindness?
Where will we go if we don't both believe? Bad blood rains down
We've got to take cover
Cold blood rains down
Who can find any peace? I've got to ride, ride, rocket ride
Carry me quick to the one's who've cried
I'm a saint, I'm a sinner but you decide
In desperate times, okay Sled, sled, rocket sled
Carry me quick to the one's who've bled
I'm a saint, I'm a sinner and these are
Desperate times I've got to ride, ride, rocket ride
Carry me quick to the one's who've cried
I'm a saint, I'm a sinner but you decide
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I'm a saint, I'm a sinner and these are
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Carry me quick to the one's who've cried
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I'm a saint, I'm a sinner and these are
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