

# Times of Trouble

## Temple of the Dog

When the spoon is hot  
And the needle's shot  
And you drift away  
I can hear you say That the world in black  
Is upon your back  
And your body shakes  
So you ditch away  
And you close the shades Don't try to do it  
Don't try to kill your time  
Yeah, you might do it  
Then you can't change your mind  
You've got a hold on to your time  
Till your break through these times of trouble When you try to talk  
And the words get hard  
And they put you down  
Don't you stay  
Don't you ditch away I saw you swinging  
Yeah, swinging your mother's sword  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, I know you're playing but  
Sometimes the rules get hard But if somebody left you out on a ledge  
If somebody pushed you over the edge  
You got to hold on to your time till you break  
Through these times of trouble  
I saw you swinging  
Yeah, swinging your mother's sword  
And yeah, yeah, yeah, I know you're playing but  
Sometimes the rules get hard  
But if somebody left you out on a ledge  
If somebody pushed you over the edge  
If somebody loved you and left you for dead  
You got to hold on to your time till you break  
Through these times of trouble

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>