

## These Days - 1/1

**Interprété par Bon Jovi.**

I was walking around, just a face in the crowd  
Trying to keep myself out of the rain  
Saw a vagabond king wear a styrofoam crown,  
Wondered if I might end up the same  
There's a man out on the corner, singing old songs about change  
Everybody got their cross to bare, these days

She came looking for some shelter with a suitcase full of dreams  
To a motel room on the boulevard,  
I guess she's trying to be James Dean  
She's seen all the disciples and all the 'wanna be's'  
No one wants to be themselves these days  
Still there's nothing to hold on to but these days

These days, the stars seem out of reach  
These days, there ain't a ladder on these streets  
These days are fast, nothing lasts in this graceless age  
There ain't nobody left but us these days

Jimmy shoes busted both his legs, trying to learn to fly  
From a second story window, he just jumped and closed his eyes  
His momma said he was crazy, he said momma "I've got to try"  
Don't you know that all my heroes died  
And I guess I'd rather die than fade away

These days, the stars seem out of reach  
These days, there ain't a ladder on these streets  
These days are fast, nothing lasts it's a graceless age  
Even innocence has caught the midnight train  
There ain't nobody left but us these days

I know Rome's still burning  
Though the times have changed  
This world keeps turning round and round and round and round  
These days

These days, the stars seem out of reach  
But these days, there ain't a ladder on these streets  
These days are fast, love don't last it's a graceless age  
Even innocence has caught the midnight train

These days, the stars seem out of reach  
But these days, there ain't a ladder on these streets  
These days are fast, nothing lasts, there ain't no time to waste  
There ain't nobody left to take the blame  
There ain't nobody left but us these days  
There ain't nobody left but us these days