

# The Black Keys, Strange Times

Kings and sons of God  
Travel on their way from here  
Calming restless mobs  
Easing all of their, all of their fear

Strange times are here  
Strange times are here

Statue in the square  
Meant so much when it first stood  
People come from far and near  
To bless them if, bless them if it would

Strange times are here  
Strange times are here

Sadie, dry your tears  
I will be the one  
To pull you through the mere  
Before you come, before you come undone

Strange times are here  
Strange times are here  
Strange times are here  
Strange times are here