Hard Times

The Grascals

My boss thinks that I'm his tool and I guess that he is right
Uses me like the shovel in my hand
But if this shovel was as strong, it would'nt hold a doughnut nut
I guess that's why that I'm important to that man

Hard times, hard times
Knockin', knockin', knockin', knockin' on my door
Hard times, hard times
But I don't care very much anymore
Hard times, hard times

I think I'd give anything if I didn't have to work
I get so tired that I just can't take a breath
But I'm smart enough to know that I'm not so very smart
If I don't work I guess I'll drink myself to death

Hard times, hard times
Knockin', knockin', knockin', knockin' on my door
Hard times, hard times
But I don't care very much anymore
Hard times, hard times

Now once I whiled my hours thinking deep and simple thoughts
Thirsting for a way to be a great big man
But all my thirsting for these things, I have now learned how to quench
With a drink of water from an old tin can

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