

Hard Days

Austin Plaine

I know that I was given everything I could take
from the moment I was living
dying to make
nothing out of something or
real out of fake
It's hard days livin' in the world said the man on the corner with a sign in his hands
and the other in his pocket
with a feverish grin
Could you spare me a dollar or whatever you can
It's hard days livin' in the world Ohhhh (5x) The mother in the market
with the kids in a line
getting poorer every second
trying hard to survive
the water isn't running
the bills pile high
It's a hard days livin' in the world The paper threads of terror and oil hike
the communistic pleasures of a union strike
the president shelters in his bed at night
It's a hard days livin' in the world Ohhhh (5x) The soldier in the desert with a shot to the heart
as his mother gets the letter saying
"He fought hard"
It doesn't help the matter if his honored or not
It's a hard days livin' in the world The choir sings a hymnal in staccato
Spurts the family in the front row
looking to hurt
and everyone's and angel for
whatever it's worth
It's hard days livin' in the world Ohhhh (5x) I know that I was given everything I could take
from the moment I was living
dying to make
nothing out of something or
real out of fake
It's a hard days livin' in the world
It's a hard days livin' in the world
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