

# Why Is It So Hard

Charles Bradley

Why is it so hard  
To make it in America  
I try so hard  
To make it in America A land of milk and honey  
A land supposed to be built with love  
It take love and understanding  
To live and let live I was born in Gainesville Florida  
I traveled far and wide  
Then I moved to Brooklyn, New York  
Had hard times, for sometime I hold on Why is it so hard  
To make it in America  
I try so hard  
To make it in America Seemed like nothing was goin' right  
So I said to myself  
You got to move away from here  
I went to upstate New York  
A little town they call Poughkeepsie  
Got me a job  
To get away from all this stress  
But I couldn't get away  
No matter how far I went  
Seems like nothing gonna change  
Everything still remained the same Why is it so hard  
To make it in America  
I try so hard  
To make it in America Why, tell me, tell me  
We gotta make a change, in America  
Help me somebody

Songwriters

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