

Ain't It Hard But Fair

Chris Robinson Brotherhood

Cats cradle, knots tied
It ain't funny valentine
So why you laughin
Red poppies, black eyes
I'll take yours, you have mine
Call it even
That snake in the grass
Is now up your sleeve
It's hard to believe
That you were ever a beginner
You said your goodbyes
Without batting an eye
You took the salt

But left the flies buzzing in the window Long time getting gone been getting gone so long

Awake the sleeper said and sing a new song

Long time getting gone been getting gone so long

Awake the sleeper said and sing a new song In the lapel of his jacket

She pins a white flower of despair

And brushing back

The dirty hair from his eyes

She says, baby ain't it hard but fair

Gonna have a good time when we get there

Gonna have a good time Sky mouthed lotus eyed flash of fang

Can hypnotize any old heathen

Medicine and man the language of bliss

It's hard to resist

The lure of the golden apple

Strung out angel dirty diamond trip

Whatcha call that on the tip of your lip

Is it salvation

Cold water and the free man

Spellbound children with outstretched hands

Towards their masters

Songwriters

ADAM MAC DOUGALL, CHRIS ROBINSON, NEAL CASA
Published by

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