

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

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