Hard Time Killing Floor Blues

Chris Thomas King

Hard time here and everywhere you go

Times is harder than ever been beforeAnd the people are driftin' from door to door
Can't find no heaven, I don't care where they goHear me tell you people, just before I go
These hard times will kill you just dry long soWell, you hear me singin' my lonesome song
These hard times can last us so very longIf I ever get off this killin' floor
I'll never get down this low no more

No-no, no-no, I'll never get down this low no moreAnd you say you had money, you better be sure 'Cause these hard times will drive you from door to doorSing this song and I ain't gonna sing no more

Sing this song and I ain't gonna sing no more

These hard times will drive you from door to door

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