

# Hard Times

## Open Road

It's the hard times that will leave you in your place  
They dropped in at the corner, a strange but familiar face  
It's the hard times that will leave you in your place  
A head hung down and homeless, lost out in the race

Chorus

Hard times, hard times  
Hard times, can't you see  
Hard times, hard times  
Hard times, let me be

So we sat down and we watched the lights go by  
And no one cared to notice when he crawled up there and he died  
But a hobo's life it really ain't worthwhile  
Bag him up and drag him down for one last place to hide

Chorus

solo breaks verse chords

Do they wonder as life goes driftin' by  
Stackin' up to nothing means you let your dreams just slide  
Do they wonder what goes on deep inside  
Do they see a hobo lost out in the night

Chorus

It's the hard times that will leave you in your place

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Lyrics submitted by Richard Carey.

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