Hard Times

Open Road

Itâ€™s the hard times that will leave you in your place
They dropped in at the corner, a strange but familiar face
Itâ€™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, canâ€™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 hoboâ€™s life it really ainâ€™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 driftinâ€™ by
Stackinâ€™ 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

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Lyrics submitted by Richard Carey.

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