

Hardstone City

Hothouse Flowers

In the hardstone city where the dust gets in your eyes

Pa he's out drinking and there's children crying

Ma sits by the washing, she don't know what to do

Looks like this hardstone city's gonna get on top of youThey say in this hardstone city you gotta carry a gun

Well I ain't gonna carry no shooter for no one

Ain't gonna get me no body's gonna get me downThis hardstone city has me feeling low

All I hear is wildcats screaming on the radio

Gonna get my sister gonna hold her near

Gonna take her right, right out of hereI'm sick and tired of waking up in this town

All I hear is car horns hooting all day long

Gonna get me a lady, fall in love with her

And take her out of this crazy world

Songwriters

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