

Hard, Ain't It Hard

Woody Guthrie

There is a house in this old town
And that's where my true love lays around
And he takes other women right down on his knee
And he tells them a little tale he won't tell me It's a-hard and it's hard, ain't it hard
To love one that never did love you?
It's a-hard and it's hard, ain't it hard, great God
To love one that never will be true? First time I seen my true love
He was walkin' by my door
The next time I saw his false hearted smile
He was layin' dead and cold on floor Well, who's goin' to kiss your ruby lips?
And who's goin' to hold you to his breast?
And who will talk your future over
While I'm out ramblin' in the West? Don't go to drinkin' or to gamblin'
Don't go there, your sorrows to drown
That hard-liquor place is a low-down disgrace
It's the meanest old place in this town

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