

# Talk Hard

## Stan Ridgway

Life is tough and full'a stuff  
Life is hard as rock  
No one around to pull you out  
No one to stop the clockNow we don't need no chaperones  
All policemen please go home  
The pressure's upccthe heat is on  
I know what's rightcci know what's wrongChorus:  
You gotta  
Talk hardccyou gotta talk hardOut my door, on my street  
There's people marchin' with their feet  
They're buyin' this, they're buyin' that  
Some are thin and some are fatSuburban towns are all around  
With shopping mallsccsome underground  
And in the shops they try and sell  
An empty bargaincca wishing wellChorus repeat x2Now I can't sit here a-growin' gray  
I gotta make a moveccnothing to say  
What destiny will hold for me, well  
No one knows and no one can seeChorus repeat x2

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