

Arlo Guthrie "Hard Times"

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I ain't got a nickel to call mine
The government has made me pay my tax on time
They've taken all my bread and left me here for dead
I ain't even got a lousy dime

Who the hell wants money
When there ain't none to be had
It don't make the good times better
It don't make the bad times bad

Well, you find out who your friends are
When you ain't got a dime
Just trying to make the best of these hard times

I've got fifteen cars and I can't afford the gas
We've got a horse but how long can she last
My managers enraged, my banker stands there days

Funny how the money goes so fast

Who the hell wants money
When there ain't none to be had
It don't make the good times better
It don't make the bad times bad

Well, you find out who your friends are
When you ain't got a dime
Just trying to make the best of these hard times

We are broke but we've been broke before
But being broke don't scare us anymore
My daddy's broke and grandpa too
But I'm still here to sing for you
We are going to make it through for sure

Well, you find out who your friends are
When you ain't got a dime
Just trying to make the best of these hard times

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