

Brothers Osborne

"Hard Times"

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Hard times hard times

My boss thinks that I'm his tool and I guess that he is
right
Uses me like this shovel in my hand
But if the shovel wasn't strong it wouldn't hold a load of
dirt
I guess that why I'm important to that man

Hard times hard times knockin' knockin' knockin' on my
door
Hard times hard times but I don't care very much
anymore
Hard times

I think I'd give anything if I didn't have to work
I get so tired I just can't take a breath
But I'm smart enough to know that I'm not so very
smart
If I don't work I guess I'd drink myself to death

Hard times hard times...
Hard times hard times...
Hard times hard times

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