

Disney

"High Times, Hard Times"

Visit "[High Times, Hard Times](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Newsies - High Times, Hard Times

//Medda//

High times, hard times,
Sometimes the living is sweet.
And sometimes there's nothing to eat.
But I always land on my feet.
So when there's dry times
I wait for high times and then
I put on my best and I stick out my chest and I'm off to
the races again!

My good friend the mayor, he called me today.
HE SAID, Medda, the voters are turning away.
Help me, he cried, or they'll give me the axe!
I said, Your Honor, you've got to relax.
EVERYBODY!

//Newsies//

High times, hard times,
sometimes the living is sweet.
And sometimes there's nothing to eat.
But I always land on my feet.
So when there's dry times
I wait for high times and then
I put on my best and I stick out my chest and I'm off to
the races again!

//Medda//

So your old lady don't love you no more.
So you're afraid there's a wolf at your door.
So you got street rats that scream in your ear.

//Medda and the Newsies//

You win some, you lose some, my dear!
Oh, high times, hard times,
sometimes the living is sweet.
And sometimes there's nothing to eat.

But I always lands on my feet.
So when there's dry times
I wait for high times and then
I put on my best and I stick out my chest and I'm off to
the races again!

//Medda, with the Newsies echoing her//

I put on my best.
((I put on my best))

AH YES, AND I stick out my chest.
((And I sticks out my chest...))

And I'm off,
((And I'm off))

And I'm off
((and I'm off))

and I'm off

//Medda and Newsies together//

To the races again.

Visit [Disney](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.