

L.A. Guns "It's Hard"

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Stoned in love is what you came for Spinnin' wheels and burnin' lights from your candle I'm outta my head, a bullet for your misery It's a cold, hard world, that's the only one for me

They're gone now The bad men Their black hearts burnin' in the cold wind The thrill of the night The pouring rain They lost and you win It's your turn again

Jump on the bonfire Jonesin' for what we had So far you ain't lyin' It's hard, it's hard, it's hard

Downtown, that's where the action is Too much wine, too much song, and now you get your wish

There's something in the wind's gotcha burned out Phantoms drawn like rats in the henhouse

They're gone now The bad men Their black hearts burnin' in the cold wind The thrill of the night The pouring rain They lost and you win It's your turn again

Jump on the bonfire Jonesin' for what we had So far you ain't lyin'

It's hard, it's hard, it's hard

Pockets of love Pockets of love, love, love

You're climbin' the mountain and you go to the wall

You don't take nothin' when you got the soul You rock in the mornin', in the night you roll It's hard, it's hard, it's hard

They're gone now
The bad men
Their black hearts burnin' in the cold wind
The thrill of the night
The pouring rain
They lost and you win
It's your turn again
It's your turn again

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