

Little Caesar "Hard Times"

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Monday, Monday mornin'
And I'm shakin' off the beer
Workin' got me jerkin'
Pissed away another year
And they're takin', what I'm makin'
Tryin' to keep myself alive
I'm a loser, I'm a bruiser
I'm spent at twenty-five

Hard Times
Tryin' to earn a livin'
Hard Times
How long can they last
Hard Times
Blood is what I'm givin'
But all they want is cash

Well they pay me by the hour
But it's gone in just a flash
Think they own me
Can't control me
For no small amount of cash
I am tension, I am wrenchin'
I am part of a machine
When I check out, there'll be no doubt
I'm the worst they've ever seen

Hard Times
Tryin' to earn a livin'
Hard Times
How long can they last
Hard Times
Blood is what I'm givin'
But all they want is cash

Hard Times
Tryin' to, tryin' to, tryin' to, tryin' to
Hard Times
How long, how long, how long, how long, how long
Hard Times
Blood is what I'm givin'
But all they want is cash

The almighty dollar
All they want is cash
All they want is cash
All they want is cash
Hey there brother can you spare a dime

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