## Lonnie Johnson "Hard Times Ain't Gone No Where"

Visit "Hard Times Ain't Gone No Where" on MotoLyrics.com

People is ravin' 'bout hard times, tell me what it's all about.

People is hollerin' 'bout hard times, tell me what it's all about.

Hard times don't worry me; I was broke when it first started out.

Friends, it could be worser, you don't seem to understand.

Friends, it could be worser, you don't seem to understand.

Some is cryin' with a sack of gold under each arm, and a loft of bread in each hand.

When I had plenty o' money, I spent it on my so-called friends.

When I had plenty of money, I bought 'em the best whiskeys, wine, and gin.

Now the sole of my shoes is thin and I'll soon be back on my feet again.

If you are a single man, you'd better drink and have your fun.

If you're a single man, you'd better drink and have your fun.

'Cause when that love bug bites you, then your worries ain't never done.

People ravin' 'bout hard times, I don't know why they should.

People is ravin' 'bout hard times, I don't know why they should.

And some people was like me, they didn't have no money when times was good.

Visit Lonnie Johnson page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.