

Man

"A HARD WAY TO LIVE"

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Daylight come and there's an aching in my head
Give me back to me, I might as well be dead
'cos I'm tryin' to get back to you, babe
Yes, I'm tryin' to get back to you babe
Yes, I'm tryin' to get back to you.

Smiling lawnman got me sweeping out my cell
Bust me open, got my picture, know me well
And he's tryin' to make me go down
And he's tryin' to make me go down, down, down
And he's running me out of town

It's a hard way to live, it's a hard way to live
Walking wrong and talking wrong ain't helping
It's a hard way to live, it's a hard way to live
Trusting me then bursting me wide open.

Papa Monday with his shaking making eyes
Mama Monday smiling taking all his lies
And she's tryin' to make out she don't care
Yes, she's tryin' to make out she don't care
And she's tryin' to make out she's cool.

It's a hard way to live, it's a hard way to live
Walking wrong and talking wrong ain't helping
It's a hard way to live, it's a hard way to live
Trusting me then bursting me wide open.

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