

Marty Falle "It's Tough"

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I used to think I was building us a dream
Now each an every day feels like paddling up stream
They say "to work is to pray",
But I'd rather just get paid
It's tough,. it's tough

Y'Town, ain't no Boomtown, this ain't 1963
All these factories keep on closing down,
And there's nothin' left for me.
And now you say you have to sell your wedding ring
It's tough... it's tough.

Bridge:
There ain't no easy way,
It's sweat, blood and faith and the pain goes on,
Saying 'I love you, Babe' just ain't near enough,
When life gets this rough,
And I broke every promise to your daddy that day,
When he said you could be mine,
It's tough... it's tough

2nd Bridge:
Your mama warned you,

But still, you believed me,
When I said we would go far.
But all those seeds seemed to rust
Out in the weeds of this abandoned steel yard
And can you ever forgive me for making life this hard?
It's tough... it's tough

Honey, I try so hard each and every day
I hope and pray, do anything,
To make these bills go away
And I know livin' in Mama's basement
Is not where you deserve to stay,.
But it's tough, It's tough,

Here I am again, I go and stand in this line
With a hundred other guys that see a help wanted sign
But anyone can see this is the end of the line,.
It's tough, It's tough.

The Heartland is now a wasteland,
Gone in the gray smoke of this rundown industrial town
And the sons and daughters left in it's wake
I still see the ghosts of our Fathers who worked these
mills

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