

Peter Frampton

"Hard"

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Kind a hard to put your finger on
Leaves a nasty taste upon your lips
I only need the air to turn me on
Take a breath and then I'll know why

Do you wanna, now we're gonna feel free
The door is open, you?ll be
Feeling better, write a letter, make love
I didn't know this could be

One more time
One more time

Autumn brown and winter gray today
I read the news they've nothing nice to say
Once I left a band or did I dream it
Missing nothing but the friends I've made

Take a bow now, who am I now to feel free
To even dream you're with me
Watch the cat play on Saturday, go mad
It's in a day's life, I've had

One more time
One more time

Do you wanna, now we're gonna feel free
The door is open, you?ll be
Feeling better, write a letter, make love
I didn't know this could be

One more time
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