

## Pocket Full Of Rocks

### "Hard Luck"

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Here it comes, another heartache  
Bringing me pain and misery  
It's peekin' 'round the bend sayin'  
"Hey my friend, sit down, and keep me company."  
Always seems to me that  
I make the biggest fool and tragedy.  
Tellin' you this time I'm gonna stay in line,  
No one's a-gonna bother me.  
Think about the times, if you can, and I'll let you  
Remember the rhymes that we talked when we were  
new.  
I can recall the days when I'd wake up  
To find you beside me,  
But you could have stayed  
'Stead of takin' off that way..

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Bringing me pain and misery  
It's peekin' 'round the bend sayin'  
"Hey my friend, sit down, and keep me company."  
Always seems to me that  
I make the biggest fool and tragedy.  
Tellin' you this time I'm gonna stay in line,  
No one's a-gonna bother me.

And I can't ever change it  
Hard luck is all to blame.  
If I try to rearrange it,  
I wished I could, it ain't no good  
Why do things always turn out just the same?

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