Pretty Things "It's So Hard"

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Early in the morning when I get out of bed She says get up honey your eyes are really red It's those late nights that you're keeping with your pals She says get down to the pub, give me some ale

It's the reason that I must get a job

She says look in the papers there's something for you in there

It's the reason that I feel it's a sin
All the kids lining up, all the kids staying thin

It's so hard It's so hard It's so hard

I see a ship and it is coming down the Thames Up and down, up and down here it comes again In my binoculars the captain looks sweet He has tattoos on his arm and he's really neat

It's so hard It's so hard It's so hard It's so

Down at the labor and there's nothing for me He has a cabin and he's safe at sea Stowaway tanker is something to be

It's so hard It's so hard It's so hard It's so

Meanwhile back in the kitchen there is something real

She is standing in her curlers and she's ready to blow A see through apron round her waist and her thighs She says give me one, give me one I say no

It's too hard It's too hard It's too hard It's too hard

It's too hard It's too hard It's too hard

It's so hard
You don't have to tell me it's so hard
You don't have to tell me it's so hard
You don't have to tell me it's so hard
You don't have to tell me it's so hard
You don't have to tell me it's so hard
You don't have to tell me it's so hard

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