

The Kingston Trio

"Hard, It Ain't Hard"

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Woody Guthrie

Chorus:

Well, it's hard. Ain't it hard? Ain't it hard (oh, yes) to
love one who never
did love you.

Well, it's hard. Ain't it hard? Ain't it hard, great God, to
love one who never
will be true?

Well, there is a house in this old town. That's where my
true love lays around.

She sits down upon another's knee (do tell) and tells
him what she never will
tell me.

(Chorus)

The first time I seen my true love she was a-standin' by
my door,

And the last time I seen her false-hearted smile, she
was dead on that bar room
floor! (Poor girl!)

(Chorus)

Well, who's gonna kiss your ruby lips? (Not you,
sweetie!) Who's gonna hold
your little hand? (Hand?)

Who's gonna do, well, you know what, when I'm down
in that promised land? (I
will!)

(Chorus)

Well, don't go drinkin' and gamblin'. Don't go there
your sorrows for to drown.

This hard liquor place is a low-down disgrace. It's the
meanest damn place in
this town!

(Chorus)

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