# Static D
# "Trouble Been Hard"

Young girl upon a sidewalk
Silver cross on a silver chain
She was born and raised in Coney Island
But she'll never make it back that way again

Young boy upon a highway
Walk a mile to work a double shift
But on that long and lonely skyway
There's a heavy fog that might never lift

Trouble's been hard
Although I know that in that I ain't alone

Young mom upon a bus seat
One child pulling on her dress

Another softly asking to be held
Heaven knows I need so much less

Trouble's been hard
Although I know that in that I ain't alone

Criminals by a river
Says one to one, "Be still,
Can you see that figure on the levy?
And if the law don't find us, Lord, the devil will."

Trouble's been hard
Although I know that in that I ain't alone