

## **Menken Alan**

### **"High Times Hard Times"**

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Refrain (Medda):

High times, hard times!

Sometimes the living is sweet

And sometimes there's nothing to eat

But I always land on my feet

So when there's dry times

I wait for high times and then

I put on my best and I stick out my chest

And I'm off to the races again!

Medda:

My good friend, the Mayor

He called me today

He said, "Medda! The voters are turning away!

"Help me," he cried, "or they'll give me the axe!"

I said, "Your Honor, you got to relax!"

(Repeat refrain)

Medda:

So your old lady

Don't love you no more

So your afraid

There's a wolf at your door

So you got street rats

That scream in your ear ...

ALL:

You win some, you lose some, my dear!

Oh ...

(Repeat refrain)

Medda:

I put on my best

Newsies:

I put on my best!

Medda:

And I stick out my chest

Newsies:

I stick out my chest!

Medda:

And I'm off

Newsies:

And I'm off

(repeat)

Medda:

And I'm off ...

ALL:

To the races again

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