

# Hard To Live In The City

Albert Hammond, Jr.

Well it's hard to live, it's hard to live in the city  
Yes it's hard to live, so hard to live in the city

I've been following you for blocks and I wish you would stop and tell me your name  
But I couldn't understand what you told me as you ran away

So just lay your head down low,  
Don't let anybody know  
That it's hard to live, it's hard to live in the city  
Yes it's hard to live, it's hard to live in the city

There's something about you that i couldn't tell  
And you were always crazy  
And I don't like that

There's something about you, that I knew so well  
Tell those questions I have no answers  
I wish that I could sit in the sun

So just lay your head down low,  
Don't let anybody know  
That it's hard to live, it's hard to live in the city  
Yes it's hard to live, so hard to live in the city

What are you asking?  
No need for walking out  
You took all I could keep  
You couldn't tell me the look was on you face  
I think that we have left

Tell those questions I have no answers  
I wish that I could sit in the sun