

Hard Times

AC/DC

Zero low, go on now slow
Make it quick, and make a body shake
They'll try to hold you down
They can put ya round
They tryna hold you back
Get ya on a rail track

Hard times, goin' south
Don't you care for mine?
I'm not gonna make it far
Feelin' rough the time

Heart pumpin', feet are jumpin'
It's hard lovin', keeps me runnin'
They'll try to hold you down
They can put ya round
They tryna hold you back
Get ya on a rail track

Hard times, goin' south
Don't you cross the line
I'm not gonna make it far
Feelin' rough the time
Hard time, diddo time
Find me down the line
Hard times, get on by
Make it for me blind

Hard times is hard times, she'll be good to me
Hard times, hard times, she'll be good to me
Hard times, been on sand, don't you cross the land
Hard times, get on by, make it worth the?
Hard times, been on sand, don't you cross the land
Hard times, get on by, make it worth the?