

# Tough Folks

American Aquarium

[Verse 1]

I'm caught in the shadows, the American South  
Somewhere between hypocrite and hallelujah  
Six generations of barely gettin' by  
Six generations of hey, what's it to ya?  
When the only thing harder than the work is the luck  
The outcome's as hopeful as the evenin' news  
And last November I saw firsthand  
What desperation makes good people do

[Chorus]

Life ain't fair  
Saddle up, boy, and see it through  
Tough times don't last  
Tough folks do

[Verse 2]

See I come from a long line of Carolina farmers  
For years, tobacco was the answer  
It kept the lights on and put food on the table  
'Til the doctors started callin' it cancer  
So we took to the hills of the Blue Ridge Mountains  
With a harvest of corn and some copper line

And we found you can get a little slice of heaven  
With some sugar yeast water and a whole lotta time

[Chorus]

Life ain't fair  
Saddle up, boy, and see it through  
Tough times don't last  
Tough folks do

[Bridge]

Where I'm from a man's only worth the weight of his word and  
Respect ain't handed out, it's earned  
I've been runnin' with my back to the wall for seventeen years now  
And if it's one thing that I've learned, it's ...

[Chorus]

Life ain't fair  
Saddle up, boy, and see it through  
Tough times don't last  
Tough folks do

[Chorus]

Life ain't fair  
Saddle up, saddle up  
Life ain't fair  
Saddle up, saddle up  
Life ain't fair  
Saddle up, boy, and see it through  
Tough times don't last  
Tough folks do