

Words Don't Come Easy

The Hollies

Standing in the shadow
Of a Spanish lady
Second hand bargain
With a song so sad
And a rose in her hand
Was crying

Lonely rooms in back of bars
Bright lights and sitting out in the stars
There was room to write a poem

But the words don't come easy
They're hung on frozen lips standing there
While the world's anticipating love
And the words don't come easy
Lady laughs a laughing tear and says
All we really need today
Is the sun in our life
The sun in our life

Money was only mean to buy time
No money left over
Made the street to show that the door was open
Out in the silence of the angry crowd
Only the beggars crying aloud
Not a precious thing was spoken

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