

# Tough All Over

John Cafferty & the Beaver Brown Band

Well, she's waiting for the bus  
Down on the boulevard  
Pretty little working girl  
She ain't got no fancy clothes  
Don't drive no fancy car  
She's the waitress  
At the bar and grill

She's on her own now  
He left and went away  
He really broke her heart  
It just worked out that way

Well, all over and all over  
Things are tough all over  
Well, all over and all over  
Things, things are tough all over

Well, he's drinking at the bar  
Down by the old boat yard  
He sits and he talks to strangers  
The factory laid him off  
And life's been getting hard  
It's enough to make a good man bad

He's got that look in his eye  
There's just no words to say  
It's tough to swallow your pride  
Each and every day

Well, all over and all over  
Things are tough all over  
Well, all over and all over  
Things, things are tough all over

Heres one for the broken hearted  
It's tough just to get things started  
All over again, all over again

He's got that look in his eye  
There's just no words to say  
It's tough to swallow your pride  
Each and every day

Well, all over and all over  
Things are tough all over  
Well, all over and all over  
Things, things are tough all over

Things are tough all over  
Things are tough all over  
Things are tough all over  
Things are tough all over...