

Rough Time Blues

Keb' Mo'

Won't somebody give me a quarter
So I can change it out for this old rusted dime?
Won't somebody give me a quarter
So I can change it out for this old rusted dime?
So I have fifteen more cents put on this
Hard time of mine

They tell me time, it got so hard
That a buzzard can't find a job
Well now they tell me that the, that the time got so hard, people
A buzzard can't find a job
You know it got so rough out there
I be forced to steal, steal and rob

I would change the hard times
For my grandma's last home cooked meal
Y'all, I would change these hard times
For my grandma's last home cooked meal
People, we be back in the twenties again
And it's almost time for a brand-new deal

Just as sure as a dollar says "In God We Trust"
Just as sure as a dollar bill says "In God We Trust"
Lord have mercy
You know my money done got so funny
I can't even ride the bus

At one time you could take a hundred dollars
And you'd need help takin' your groceries back
You could take one "C" note
And you would need help takin' your groceries back
I remember
You know with that same old Franklin now
You could put everything you bought in one sac

Somebody give me a quarter
So I can change it out for this old lousy dime
Somebody give me a quarter
So I can change it out for this old rusted dime
So I can have fifteen more cent to put on this
Hard time of mine

So I can have fifteen more cents to put on
This hard time of mine