

## Hard Times

Living Colour

My head is on fire  
Alone in the dark  
The bad gives no comfort  
I'm falling apart  
My dreams have no answers  
They're only the start

Don't you come to me with stories  
About your hard times  
You want me to feel sorry  
You got your I got mine

What good in courage  
When you're all by yourself  
Would it be easier to be someone else

Don't you come to me with stories  
About your hard times  
You want me to feel sorry  
You got your I got mine

There's no happy ending  
Where things turn out fine  
So stop all pretending  
You got yours I got mine

There's no happy ever after  
There's no happy ever

Don't you come to me with stories  
About your hard times  
You want me to feel sorry  
You got your I got mine

There's no happy ending  
Where things turn out fine  
So stop all pretending  
You got yours I got mine  
I got mine