

Hard Time Killing Floor Blues

Skip James

Hard times is there and everywhere you go,
Times is harder than ever been before.

And the people are driftin' from door to door
Can't find no heaven, I don't care where I go.

Hear me tell you people, just before I go,
These hard times will kill you just dry long so.

Well, you hear me singin' my lonesome song,
These hard times can last us so very long.

If I ever get off this killin' floor,
I'll never get down this low no more.
No-no, no-no, I'll never get down this low no more.

And you say you had money, you better be sure,
'Cause these hard times will drive you from door to door.

Sing this song and I ain't gonna sing no more,
Sing this song and I ain't gonna sing no more,
Hmm... Hard times will drive you from door to door.