

Hard Times

The Glorious Sons

There was a time when we were young our poor little minds could
n't see it
Our parents were blind to the end result but life on the road w
e couldn't beat it
And when I look into your eyes all I see is damn regret
There was a time when we were young

We had enough of the hard times [x2]

You remember all those lives we've lost but my stubborn pride w
on't concede it
We never suffered from a lack of love but there seemed no way y
ou'd believe it
And when I look into your eyes all I see is the damn regret
There was I time when we young

We had enough of the hard times [x4]

These times are wild dear come on and get in the car
There is nothing for you to fear that ain't a part of who you a
re
And I'm gonna rip myself apart from the blood to the beat-
maker in my heart
I'm gonna live for nothing and I'm gonna die for us

We had enough of the hard times [x4]