

These Are Hard Times

Those Poor Bastards

My old man
He put me in jail
It's hard
My old man
He put me in jail
It's hard
Where the doors are locked and barred
With a big long chain tied to the floor
Damn his soul, I'm weak and I'm poor
These are hard times for sure

My darlin forgot my name
It's hard
My darlin forgot my name
And it's hard
I was dealt the blues in cards
Once she came to visit me
Turned away fast as can be
These are hard times for sure

I stole myself some rope today
It's hard
I stole myself some rope today
It's hard
My body I'll discard
And then my soul will fly away
Where it'll go, I don't dare to say
These are hard times for sure
These are hard times for sure
These are hard times for sure