

Hard Times Are Here Again

Tom Paxton

Hard times are here again
Folks are hunkerin' down
All the lost and lonely men
Slowly leaving town
Some are traveling by their thumbs
Some are ridin' blind
Hoping things are better somewhere
Somewhere down the line

Don't you worry, Lucy, love
See your mama through
Soon as daddy gets his job
He's gonna send for you

Hard times are here again
All the wise old men
Told us there was no way we'd have
Times like these again
We gave them all the power
Gave them our belief
We listened and we trusted
And we landed on relief

Don't you worry, Lucy, love
See your mama through
Soon as daddy gets his job
He's gonna send for you

Hard times are here again
Money's getting scarce
All the while the prices keep on
Rising something fierce
Someone's getting richer, boys
On the money that we earn
While we are standing stranded
On the pavement getting burned

Don't you worry, Lucy, love
See your mama through
Soon as daddy gets his job
He's gonna send for you

Hard times are here again
Folks are hunkerin' down
All the lost and lonely men
Are slowly leaving town