

Hard Cases

Tom Robinson

I was a fighter no-one could scare away
Hard and fast... hard and fast
Fancied myself as a bit of a tearaway
Hard and fast... hard and fast
The harder the cases, the faster the race is
The harder and faster we fall
As we get older the world becomes stranger
I don't understand any more

Hard and fast... hard and fast

Each time I try to act like a man again
Hard and fast... hard and fast
Finish up busted, back in the can again
Hard and fast... hard and fast
The harder the cases, the faster the race is
The harder and faster we fall
As we get older the world becomes stranger
I don't understand any more

Hard and fast... hard and fast

They use you and bruise you and strain you to breaking
Be glad if you leave here alive
You wish you could run but you're trapped in a corner
And duck as the punches arrive
Hard and fast... hard and fast
The harder the cases, the faster the race is
The harder and faster we fall
As we get older the world becomes stranger
I don't understand any more