

## Hard Times

April Wine

Hard times, hard times, hard times, hard times

When the college professor has no class  
And the quarterback would rather pass  
And the pump jockey complains of gas  
It's hard times, hard times  
When the taxi driver he can't hack it  
And the tennis player can't stand the racket  
When allies refuse to pack it, it's hard times  
Hard times, hard times, real hard times

When the elevator can't find the floor  
And the doorman he can't find the door  
When they give to the rich what they take from the poor, it's hard times  
Seems your money's gone before it's spent  
If you're not busted then you're badly bent  
To give it away doesn't make any sense, it's hard times  
Hard times, hard times, real hard times, hard times

Now grandma forgets how to knit  
And the wise man has lost his wit  
And my tailor feels unfit, it's hard times, hard times  
When the fashion model's lost her poise  
And Santa Clause smashes all the toys  
When boys could be girls, and girls could be boys, it's hard times  
Hard times, hard times, real hard times, hard times

When the clock on the wall's got no time for jokes  
And Kreskin says it's all a hoax  
When the Surgeon General chain smokes, it's hard times  
When the truck driver don't wanna truck  
And the hockey player won't touch the puck  
And the rock musician don't wanna fool around, it's hard times  
Hard times, hard times, real hard times  
Harder times, hard times

I was talking to this lady the other day and she was telling me  
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