Hard Times

Arlo Guthrie

I ain't got a nickel to call mine The government has made me pay my tax on time They've takin' all my bread And left me here for Dead I ain't even got a lousy dime

Who the hell wants money When there ain't none to be had It don't make the good times better It don't make the bad times bad Well you find out who your friends are When you ain't got a dime Just trying to make the best of these hard times

I've got 15 cars and I can't afford the gas We've got a horse, but how long can she last My managers enraged My banker stands there days Funny how the money goes so fast

We are broke but we've been broke before But being broke don't scare us anymore My daddy's broke and grandpa too But I'm still here to sing for you We are going to make it thru for sure...

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