Hardstone City

Hothouse Flowers

In the hardstone city where the dust gets in your eyes Pa he's out drinking and there's children crying Ma sits by the washing, she don't know what to do Looks like this hardstone city's gonna get on top of you

They say in this hardstone city you gotta carry a gun Well I ain't gonna carry no shooter for no one Ain't gonna get me no body's gonna get me down

This hardstone city has me feeling low All I hear is wildcats screaming on the radio Gonna get my sister gonna hold her near Gonna take her right, right out of here

I'm sick and tired of waking up in this town All I hear is car horns hooting all day long Gonna get me a lady, fall in love with her And take her out of this crazy world