

It's Hard

L.A. Guns

Stoned in love is what you came for
Spinnin' wheels and burnin' lights from your candle
I'm outta my head, a bullet for your misery
It's a cold, hard world, that's the only one for me

They're gone now
The bad men
Their black hearts burnin' in the cold wind
The thrill of the night
The pouring rain
They lost and you win
It's your turn again

Jump on the bonfire
Jonesin' for what we had
So far you ain't lyin'
It's hard, it's hard, it's hard

Downtown, that's where the action is
Too much wine, too much song, and now you get your wish
There's something in the wind's gotcha burned out
Phantoms drawn like rats in the henhouse

They're gone now
The bad men
Their black hearts burnin' in the cold wind
The thrill of the night
The pouring rain
They lost and you win
It's your turn again

Jump on the bonfire
Jonesin' for what we had
So far you ain't lyin'
It's hard, it's hard, it's hard

Pockets of love
Pockets of love, love, love

You're climbin' the mountain and you go to the wall
You don't take nothin' when you got the soul
You rock in the mornin', in the night you roll
It's hard, it's hard, it's hard, it's hard

They're gone now
The bad men
Their black hearts burnin' in the cold wind
The thrill of the night
The pouring rain
They lost and you win
It's your turn again
It's your turn again

Jump on the bonfire
Jonesin' for what we had
So far you ain't lyin'
It's hard, it's hard, it's hard

Jump on the bonfire
Jonesin' for what we had
So far you ain't lyin'
It's hard, it's hard, it's hard