Hard Times

Living Colour

My head is on fire Alone in the dark The bad gives no comfort I'm falling apart My dreams have no answers They're only the start

Don't you come to me with stories About your hard times You want me to feel sorry You got your I got mine

What good in courage When you're all by yourself Would it be easier to be someone else

Don't you come to me with stories About your hard times You want me to feel sorry You got your I got mine

There's no happy ending Where things turn out fine So stop all pretending You got yours I got mine

There's no happiny ever after There's no happiny ever

Don't you come to me with stories About your hard times You want me to feel sorry You got your I got mine

There's no happy ending Where things turn out fine So stop all pretending You got yours I got mine I got mine