

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 happy ever after
There's no happy 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