

Hard

Peter Frampton

Kind a hard to put your finger on
Leaves a nasty taste upon your lips
I only need the air to turn me on
Take a breath and then I'll know why

Do you wanna now we're gonna feel free
The door is open, you'll be
Feeling better, write a letter, make love
I didn't know this could be
One more time, ah, ah, ah, ah, mm, mm, mm
One more time

Autumm brown and winter grey today
I read the news they've nothing nice to say
Once I left a band or did I dreamin'
Missing nothing but the friends I made

Take a bow now, who am I now to feel free
To even dream you're with me
Watch the cat play on Saturday, go mad
It's in a day's life I've had
One more time, ah, ah, ah, ah, mm, mm, mm
One more time, ah, ah, ah, ah, mm, mm, mm

Do you wanna now we're gonna feel free
The door is open, you'll be
Feeling better, write a letter, make love
I didn't know this could be
One more time, ah, ah, ah, ah, mm, mm, mm
One more time, oh, oh, mm, mm, mm
One more time, ah, ah, ah, mm, mm, mm
One more time