

## Talk Hard

Stan Ridgway

Life is tough and full'a stuff  
Life is hard as rock  
No one around to pull you out  
No one to stop the clock

Now we don't need no chaperones  
All policemen please go home  
The pressure's up 'c' the heat is on  
I know what's right 'c' i know what's wrong

You gotta  
Talk hard you gotta talk hard

Out my door, on my street  
There's people marchin' with their feet  
They're buyin' this, they're buyin' that  
Some are thin and some are fat

Suburban towns are all around  
With shopping malls 'c' some underground  
And in the shops they try and sell  
An empty bargain 'c' a wishing well

You gotta  
Talk hard you gotta talk hard  
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Now I can't sit here a-growin' gray  
I gotta make a move 'c' nothing to say  
What destiny will hold for me, well  
No one knows and no one can see

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