

Hard Time

Status Quo

Asked my girl what she wanted from me
She said everything that I can see
I said baby what d'you think of me
And she said nothing at all

So I sit here waiting patiently
To see if there will be a change or three
I think that baby she is using me
It doesn't matter at all
And now I'm wondering which way to go

So it's a hard time for us all 'til she gets it right
Yes it's a hard time for us all, be some kind of fight
She makes the same excuse for making all the same mistakes again

Now I think of all the times we had
Yeah, of all the good and all the bad
I sometimes think that maybe I've been had
It doesn't matter at all
And now I'm wondering which way to go

So it's a hard time for us all 'til she gets it right
Yes it's a hard time for us all, be some kind of fight
She makes the same excuse for making all the same mistakes again

Asked my girl what she wanted to be
She said everything that I can be
I said baby what d'you think of me
And she said nothing at all
And so I'm wondering which way to go

So it's a hard time for us all 'til she gets it straight
Yes it's a hard time for us all, hope she's not too late
She makes the same excuse for making all the same mistakes again,

again, again

Oh it's a hard time for us all 'til she gets it right
Yes, it's a hard time for us all, be some kind of fight
She makes the same excuse for making all the same mistakes again

and again

Oh, it's a hard time, yes, it's a hard, hard time

Now, it's a hard time, yes, it's a hard, hard time

A hard, hard time

A hard, hard time