

Hard Times

James Taylor

We've seen some hard times, hard times
Holding it together ain't always easy
An angry man, hungry woman
They're driving each other crazy
It's so low down, show down
There's nothing else safe to say
Baby's on the town, baby's looking 'round
talking 'bout walking away

Don't let go
Got to give it one more chance
We've got to hold on
Loving me may not make much sense
But I'm gone on you, baby
Baby, I'm gone
And I want you back again
I may be wrong for you, baby
Maybe I'm wrong
But I love you just the same

Now, we've got to hold on, got to hold on
We've got to hold on, got to hold on
We've got to hold on, got to hold on
We've got to hold on, got to hold on
We've got to hold on, got to hold on

Hard times, hard times
Holding it together ain't always easy
Angry man, hungry woman
Driving each other crazy
We've got to hold on through all
Those hard times