

## These Are Hard Times

### Those Poor Bastards

My old man  
He put me in jail  
It's hard  
My old man  
He put me in jail  
It's hard  
Where the doors are locked and barred  
With a big long chain tied to the floor  
Damn his soul, I'm weak and I'm poor  
These are hard times for sure

My darlin forgot my name  
It's hard  
My darlin forgot my name  
And it's hard  
I was dealt the blues in cards  
Once she came to visit me  
Turned away fast as can be  
These are hard times for sure

I stole myself some rope today  
It's hard  
I stole myself some rope today  
It's hard  
My body I'll discard  
And then my soul will fly away  
Where it'll go, I don't dare to say  
These are hard times for sure  
These are hard times for sure  
These are hard times for sure