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Tough Folks
American Aquarium
[Intro]
C G F7 G
[Verse 1]
                           F7
I m caught in the shadows, the American South
Somewhere between hypocrite and hallelujah
Six generations of barely gettin by
Six generations of hey, what s it to ya?
                                F7
When the only thing harder than the work is the luck
                   F7
The outcome s as hopeful as the evenin news
         G F7
And last November I saw firsthand
            G
                    F7
What desperation makes good people do
[Chorus]
F7
Life ain t fair
Saddle up, boy, and see it through
Tough times don t last
          C G F7 G
Tough folks do
[Verse 2]
                G
                           F7
See I come from a long line of Carolina farmers
         G
                        F7 G
For years, tobacco was the answer
        G
                        F7
It kept the lights on and put food on the table
Til the doctors started callin it cancer
                           F7
So we took to the hills of the Blue Ridge Mountains
With a harvest of corn and some copper line
      C G F7 G
And we found you can get a little slice of heaven
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G

F7

With some sugar yeast water and a whole lotta time [Chorus] F7 Life ain t fair G F7 Saddle up, boy, and see it through Tough times don t last C G F7 G Tough folks do [Bridge] F7 Am G Where I m from a man s only worth the weight of his word and G Respect ain t handed out, it s earned F7 C I ve been runnin with my back to the wall for seventeen years now F7 G And if it s one thing that I ve learned, it s ... [Chorus] F7 Life ain t fair G F7 Saddle up, boy, and see it through Tough times don t last C G F7 G Tough folks do [OUTRO] C G F7 G