

Tough All Over

John Cafferty and the Beaver Brown Band

Intro stays on an A

A
Well, she s waiting for the bus down on the boulevard
D A E
Pretty little working girl
F# D
She ain t got no fancy clothes don t drive no fancy car
A E A
She s the waitress at the bar and grill

D
She s on her own now
A
He left and went away
F#
He really broke her heart
E
It just worked out that way

(CHORUS)
A D E A D A E
Well, all over and all o---ver things are tough all over
F# D E A
Well, all over and all over things, things are tough all over

Well, he s drinking at the bar down by the old boat yard
He sits and he talks to strangers
The factory laid him off and life s been getting hard
It s enough to make a good man bad

He s got that look in his eye
There s just no words to say
It s tough to swallow your pride
Each and every day

(CHORUS)
F# D A
Heres one for the broken hearted
F# D A
It s tough just to get things started
E
All over again, all over again

He s got that look in his eye
There s just no words to say

It s tough to swallow your pride
Each and every day

(CHORUS)

Things are tough all over
Things are tough all over
Things are tough all over
Things are tough all over...