

Hard Times

Ryan Bingham

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G **Em** **C**
when i was young my daddy said son never be ashamed of where your from
G **Em** **C**
nothing wrong with your last name don t be looking for people to blame
G **Em** **C**
cause hard times they come and they go most of the time they re in the middle of
your road
G **Em** **C**
same pain in different ways don t you know son when it pours it rains

G **Em** **C**
Hard times in the middle of your road
G **Em** **C**
hard times creeping up on the good folks you know
G **Em** **C**
hard times huddling around a wood burning stove
G **Em** **C**
hard times from the california hills to the cumberland road

you ve had yours and i ve had mine most of the good folks they try and try
make their livin on your minimum wage they re coming up short nearly everyday
what s enough what s the cost they can t stand up because all is lost
you hold us up and you doors are locked there s a poor boy living on every block

Repeat Chorus

when i was young my daddy said son never be ashamed of where your from
nothing wrong with your last name don t be looking for people to blame
cause hard times they come and they go most of the time they re in the middle of
your road
same pain in different ways don t you know son when it pours it rains
and it will always be around following you from town to town
So you can get up when it knocks you down cause everybodys gottem when you look
around

Repeat Chorus