

# Albert Hammond, Hard To Live In The City

Well its hard to live, its hard to live in the city  
Yes its hard to live, so hard to live in the city  
I've been following you for blocks and I wish you would stop and tell me your name  
But I couldn't understand what you told me as you ran away  
So just lay your head down low,  
Don't let anybody know  
That its hard to live, its hard to live in the city  
Yes its hard to live, its hard to live in the city  
There's something about you that I couldnt tell  
And you were always crazy  
And I don't like that  
There's something about you, that I knew so well  
Tell those questions I have no answers  
I wish that I could sit in the sun  
So just lay your head down low,  
Don't let anybody know  
That its hard to live, its hard to live in the city  
Yes its hard to live, so hard to live in the city  
What are you asking?  
No need for walking out  
You took all I could keep  
You couldn't tell me the look was on your face  
I think that we have left  
Tell those questions I have no answers  
I wish that I could sit in the sun