

# Peter Frampton, Hard

HARD

Kind a hard to put your finger on  
Leaves a nasty taste upon your lips  
I only need the air to turn me on  
Take a breath and then I know why

Do you wanna now we're gonna feel free  
The door is open, you'll be  
Feeling better, write a letter, make love  
I didn't know this could be  
One more time, ah, ah, ah, ah, mm, mm, mm  
One more time

Autumm brown and winter grey today  
I read the news they've nothing nice to say  
Once I left a band or did I dreamin'  
Missing nothing but the friends I made

Take a bow now, who am I now to feel free  
To even dream you're with me  
Watch the cat play on Saturday, go mad  
It's in a day's life I've had  
One more time, ah, ah, ah, ah, mm, mm, mm  
One more time, ah, ah, ah, ah, mm, mm, mm

Do you wanna now we're gonna feel free  
The door is open, you'll be  
Feeling better, write a letter, make love  
I didn't know this could be  
One more time, ah, ah, ah, ah, mm, mm, mm  
One more time, oh, oh, mm, mm, mm  
One more time, ah, ah, ah, mm, mm, mm  
One more time