

# Richard Thompson, Hard On Me

(Richard Thompson)

Hard on me, hard on me  
Why do you grind me small  
Hard on me, hard on me  
At every fence I fall

I bite my rage  
I stop my breath  
I shake my cage  
I swim with emptiness

Hard on me, hard on me  
Like they were hard on you  
Hard on me, hard on me  
So I can stumble too

My circuits seize  
My senses jam  
I don't know who to please  
Trapped inside the Wicker Man

You're so hard on me  
You're so hard on me  
You're so hard on me

Hard on me, hard on me  
Why do you grind me small  
Hard on me, hard on me  
At every fence I fall

Unzip my heart  
Unbraid my veins  
Unstitch my wantonness  
And loosen up my reins  
Before I dare  
Go on that hill  
In dumb despair  
Unfreeze my will

You're so hard on me  
You're so hard on me  
You're so hard on me