

# The Hollies, Words Don't Come Easy

(Jennings)

Standing in the shadow  
Of a Spanish lady  
Second hand bargain  
With a song so sad  
And a rose in her hand  
Was crying

Lonely rooms in back of bars  
Bright lights and sitting out in the stars  
There was room to write a poem

But the words don't come easy  
They're hung on frozen lips standing there  
While the world's anticipating love  
And the words don't come easy  
Lady laughs a laughing tear and says  
All we really need today  
Is the sun in our life  
The sun in our life

Money was only mean to buy time  
No money left over  
Made the street to show that the door was open  
Out in the silence of the angry crowd  
Only the beggars crying aloud  
Not a precious thing was spoken

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