

# Elton John, Hard Luck Story

Sometimes I think I'm going crazy  
Staring at the same four walls  
Waiting for the working day to end  
Then I get home so wasted, worn out  
I curse at you and tell you  
How I've done the work of ten to fifteen men  
How I've struggled for my money  
Sweated blood to get us by, yeah  
Well I'm tired of it honey  
Think I'm gonna have to leave here for a while

All you hear are hard luck stories  
And the ways I look at life  
And the way I think the world treats me  
And the way that I treat my wife

I never seem to look at you  
And see that somewhere underneath  
A pair of tired eyes are crying out  
Well you know I work hard all day long  
Let me kiss you once with meaning  
Just to kill this nagging doubt  
Well you don't deny I do you proud  
And you expect me to be tired  
You say there's no future in our lives  
While I persist I'm putting out the fire

All you hear are hard luck stories  
Just a few well chosen words  
'Cause you're still the woman of a working man  
You've got the heart of a working girl