George Thorogood & The Destroyers, Hard Stuff

It's three in the morning What happened last night? Did I treat her sweet, Or did we fuss and fight?

Fear like a hammer Poundin' in my head Drownin' in my own sweat Afraid to get out of bed

If that ain't bad enough You'd think I'd had enough Of the Hard Stuff The Hard Stuff

Five o'clock shadow The walls are closin' in Starin' at the ceiling Can't get out of my skin

If that ain't bad enough You'd think I'd had enough Of the Hard Stuff The Hard Stuff, yeah

Stumble out of bed Shakin' in my bones Is she still with me, Or am I all alone?

Thought I was tough Yeah, but I ain't tough enough For the Hard Stuff The Hard Stuff

Nine o'clock at night Here we go again Get it together Drownin' in my sin

The Hard Stuff
The Hard Stuff
Ain't tough enough
Yeah, for the Hard Stuff
It's the Hard Stuff
The Hard Stuff
Ah, The Hard Stuff