

Godfathers, It's So Hard (The Godfathers)

One by one we walk through the door
At sixes and sevens with you
Is it three o'clock or 4 a.m.
I don't know what to do
My situation's in decline
My life's a bitter shade of blue
I drink to keep from crying
What else can I do
It's so hard, it's so hard, it's so hard
It's so hard
I've woken up into a dream
And there's nothing I can do
Her lipstick's written on my mirror
Says I don't love you
One by one we walk through the door
At sixes and sevens with you
Is it three o'clock or 4 a.m.
I don't know what to do
It's so hard, it's so hard, it's so hard
It's so hard