

House Of Fools, Me & Everyone I Know

I go to bed but sleep won't come
Get up in the night
I couldn't fight my feelings
Early in the morning
It's just the same situation
Here comes the landlord just a knocking upon my door
I've got four hundred/month rent to pay
And I can't find a job
Let me tell you time tough
Everything is out of sight, it's so hard
Time tough
Everything is growing higher and higher
Sister lee cannot bear it
And brother Lincoln only stand it now
They're crying night and day, louder and louder
Nobody to help them make their way
I've got four hundred/month rent to pay
And I can't find a dollar
Let me tell you time tough
Everything is out of sight, it's so hard
Time hard

Everything is growing higher and higher
Good times once lead into bad times
But now the bad times take over
When I was a little boy
I just keep on feeling it, feeling it, feeling it, feeling it
Now listen
Time tough
Everything is out of sight, it's so hard
Time tough
Everything is growing higher and higher
Can't blame the minister
And you can't blame the preacher
And you can't blame your brother
And you cannot blame your sister
Can't blame your friends
'Cause today is judgement day
And that's why everyone have to pray
Let me tell you time tough
Everything is out of sight, it's so hard
Time tough
Everything is growing higher and higher