

# Man, Hard Way To Live

Daylight come and there's an aching in my head  
Give me back to me, I might as well be dead  
'cos I'm tryin' to get back to you, babe  
Yes, I'm tryin' to get back to you babe  
Yes, I'm tryin' to get back to you.

Smiling lawnman got me sweeping out my cell  
Bust me open, got my picture, know me well  
And he's tryin' to make me go down  
And he's tryin' to make me go down, down, down  
And he's running me out of town.

It's a hard way to live, it's a hard way to live  
Walking wrong and talking wrong ain't helping  
It's a hard way to live, it's a hard way to live  
Trusting me then bursting me wide open.

Papa Monday with his shaking making eyes  
Mama Monday smiling taking all his lies  
And she's tryin' to make out she don't care  
Yes, she's tryin' to make out she don't care  
And she's tryin' to make out she's cool.

It's a hard way to live, it's a hard way to live  
Walking wrong and talking wrong ain't helping  
It's a hard way to live, it's a hard way to live  
Trusting me then bursting me wide open.