

# Walter Becker, Hard Up Case

You told me once I was your pride and joy  
I guess those days are dead and gone  
You must have took me for some golden boy  
You didn't know what you were taking on  
It was a hard up case

It was a hard up case  
Just another hard up case  
It was a hard up case  
Just another hard up case

Now all the angles have been played in three's  
There isn't much that I can say  
I know you gave your little heart to me  
I guess I threw the thing away  
It was a hard up case

It was a hard up case  
Just another hard up case  
It was a hard up case  
Just another hard up case

Sometimes the truth is kind of hard to find  
But don't you worry I can read your mind  
And you don't have to tell me to my face  
You put some other joker in my place

They dealt us houses full with the queens and kings  
And now they're calling out our bluff  
'Cause you and me girl we had everything  
But it just wasn't quite enough  
Now that's a hard up case

It was a hard up case  
Just another hard up case  
It was a hard up case  
Just another hard up case

You say the truth is gonna set me free  
Like you might throw a dog a bone  
I know you're thinking that the joke's on me  
Just take a look at what you 're dragging home --  
Another hard up case

It was a hard up case  
Just another hard up case  
It was a hard up case  
Just another hard up case