

# "Hard Times"

Words + Music  
Chris LeDoux

D C G

THE OLD MAN STANDS BY THE ROAD-IN CHUTE — SOLD HIS CALVES TO-DAY —

D D C G D

SPOKE: HE SPITS IN THE DUST BETWEEN HIS BOOTS AS THE SEMI PULLS AWAY —

D C G D

SLICK BLUE CHECK IN HIS GRIMY HAND — SHOES DOWN IN HIS COAT —

D C G

WON'T MAKE THE PAY-MENT ON — THE LAND — <sup>SPOKE:</sup> & PAY THE INTREST ON THE NOTE

D C G

oh — IT'S HARD, HARD, TIMES —

D

2ND VERSE 3RD VERSE TRAG

mm —

C G D C G D D C G D F

IT'S HARD HARD 58 Times! <sup>INSTR:</sup> <sub>RIEM</sub>

## VERSE 2

THERE'S A YOUNG MAN WITH A LOVING WIFE  
TWO CHILDREN AND A HOME  
PLANS TO BUILD A BETTER LIFE  
BUT A MORTGAGE ON HIS OWN

LOST HIS JOB WHEN THE BOOM WENT BUST.

STILL GOT BILLS TO PAY

NOW HE'S PICKING UP CANS IN THE ROADSIDE DUST

SHE'S AT THE FAVORITE CAFE

OH IT'S HARD HARD TIMES.

## VERSE 3

NOW THE OLD GREY BANKER SITS BEHIND HIS DESK  
BENEATH A WORRIED FROWN

HE SHUFFLES THROUGH THE TANGLED MESS  
OF SOME GOOD FOLKS GOING DOWN

HE'S KNOWN SOME OF 'EM FOR THIRTY YEARS

SOME POINT THE FINGER OF BLAME

NO ONE SEES THE BANKER'S TEARS

THE ONE THAT SHARES HIS NAME

OH, IT'S HARD HARD TIMES

(TAG)

mm, IT'S HARD HARD TIMES.