HARD TIMES

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Used to be we were all just one big nation
Used to be we all lived under God
Now there's a cold wind blowing
When I look around I can't see through the fog

People are lined up hungry round the corner People are out of patience everywhere Blaming the politicians Raising their fists into the frosty air

And it's come about... It's working out There is no doubt... livin' in hard times... livin' in hard times

Used to be there was work on every corner Used to be everybody had a job Now they wait in the shadows Lookin' to kill man, lookin' just to rob

They're telling us that this time there's no solution And if there was, they all just can't agree Now there's a cold wind blowing All across this land that was so free

(chorus)

We're livin' in hard times... we are livin' in hard times