

# Hard Times

Chris Grey & The BlueSpand

Now, dear lady  
Why do you hide yourself from the truth  
All you ever do is sit around and drink all my wine  
So, dear lady  
Don't you see we've got a bad situation  
When you deny everything that you do

Somedays you're kissing me goodnight  
But mostly you just turn out the light  
And all morning you complain  
And girl you're being uptight

If you don't wanna go on  
Girl you gotta say some'  
Instead you just sit there and drink it all up  
And all we ever do now is argue

You give me hard times I feel so deceived  
Give me a reason why you don't want me to leave  
All your hard times you're so out of reach  
Am I the reason why

Now Mamma Grey's on the phone  
And giving me a row  
Accusing me for being drunk and lazy  
Girl I see you've been busy

If you don't wanna go on  
Girl you gotta say some'  
Instead you just sit there and drink it all up  
And all we ever do now is argue

You give me hard times I feel so deceived  
Come on girl, give me a reason why you don't want me to leave  
All your hard times you're so out of reach  
Don't know your reason why, oh no

Woman why don't we just give it all up at once  
You're so out of mind and you're playing with my time  
I better stop and leave it all behind

Girl you don't have to rearrange  
All the crazy things that you can't change  
I tried so many times to draw the line  
But girl you just sit there and drink all my wine

Hard times I feel so deceived  
Give me a reason why you don't want me to leave  
All your hard times you're so out of reach  
All your hard times, yeah

All your hard times  
Girl you're so out of reach, woman, yeah  
So out of mind - so many reasons for me to leave  
Every day you give me that hard times