

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