

Hard Times

AC/DC

2, 3, 4, feeling low, go'in down slow
Make it quake, ah make a body shake
tryna hold you down
They can't push ya round
They tryna hold you back
Gettin irate jackHard times, goin' south
Don't you cross the line?
hard villian's make it far
Feeding off the time
night pumpin', feet are jumpin'
this hard lovin', keeps me runnin'
They try to hold you down
They can't push ya round
tryna hold back
Gettin irate jackHard times, goin' south
Don't you cross the line
I'm gonna make it far
Feedin off the time
Hard time, get on time
Firing me down the line
Hard times, get on by
Make a grown man blind
Hard times is hard times, sure aint been good to me
Hard times, hard times, sure been meisry
Hard times, been on sand, don't you cross the line onward make it far speedin half the time
Hard times, get on time? fire me down the line
Hard times, been all bad, make a grown burn

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