Long Hard Road

It´s a long hard road that I’m walkin´ down,
it´s a long hard road I know.
For these are times that try men’s souls,
times when only cold winds blow,
times when only cold winds blow.

I was born in the country, grew up in the town.
I lived in the city for some time.
The cost of livin´s goin´ up,
the cost of life is comin´ down.
It´s a long hard road to climb.

It´s a long hard road that I’m walkin´ down, …

Can’t build me a house, can’t buy me a car,
can’t pay for the petrol anyway.
Can’t find me a job, can’t dream me a dream,
gotta leave this place someday.

It´s a long hard road that I’m walkin´ down, …

The rich get richer, the poor stay poor
and pride won´t buy you food or clothes.
Gotta stand up and shout,
there’s a wind of change about.
Better watch how that cold wind blows.

It´s a long hard road that I’m walkin´ down, …
It´s a long hard road that I’m walkin´ down, …

Frank Lennon