

Hard Times

My mother told me C9 E7
'fore she passed away

Said son when I'm gone Am Am7 C9 C7
don't forget to pray

'Cause there'll be hard times F Cdim

Lord, those hard times C Bb A7

Who knows Ab7 G C G7
better than I?

Well I soon found out
Just what she meant
When I had to pawn my clothes
Just to pay the rent
Talkin' 'bout hard times
Lord, those hard times
Who knows better than I?

I had a woman
Who was always around
But when I lost my money
She put me down
Talkin' 'bout hard times
Hard times
Yeah, yeah, who knows better than I?

Lord, one of these days
There'll be no more sorrow
When I pass away
And no more hard times
No more hard times
Yeah, yeah, who knows better than I?