

## TOUGH TIMES

I bet you are wonderin'  
How life's been treatin' me  
When you see me existin' this way  
Well, I gotta say, life has not  
Been treatin' me at all  
I have been payin' every single day

### *CHORUS*

*Times ain't ever easy  
Folks been sayin' that forever  
So we all know it must be true  
These times though are wacko crazed  
As folks are just tryin' to make it through  
The tough times goin' on these days*

Some of the old gang I used to work with  
Invited me to go out the other night  
Promisin' they'd take care of this one  
All was sincere till the tab appeared  
Then they all scattered like  
Someone was pullin' a gun  
So instead of enjoyin' a night on the arm  
I wound up goin' for my lungs

### Bridge

I got no right to complain for myself  
When I see folks fighting so hard against ruin  
I wish there was a path we all could take  
That would give us a chance to catch a break  
But this mindless world ain't givin' no help  
It's just screwin' with our doin'

A guy stops me on the street last week  
And asks if I can spare a token  
I wish I could, beau, but you must be jokin'  
Say what, he spits, I was told your income is fixed  
Bad call, my man, someone here is playin' tricks  
Everyone knows my income is broken

*CHORUS*

*Times ain't ever easy*

*Folks been sayin' that forever*

*So we all know it must be true*

*These times though are wacko crazed*

*As folks are just tryin' to make it through*

*The tough times goin' on these days*

Chuck Casey

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