

Hard Times 52/75

D
My mother told me
F#7
Before she passed away
Bm7 Bb7-5
Said son when I'm gone
Am7 Ab7-5
Don't forget to pray
GM7 G#dim
'Cause there'll be hard times
D C B7
Lord, those hard times
Bb7 A7 D
Who knows 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?