

Hard Aint It Hard-crd
Woody Guthrie

[C]There is a house in t[F]his old town,
Whe[C]re my true love lays a[G7]round,
Well, he (she) [C]takes other women (men) right [F]down on his (her) knee,
And he (she) [C]tells them a little [G7]tale that he (she) won't tell [C]me.

Chorus

It's hard and it's hard, ain't it [F]hard,
To lov[C]e one that never did love [G7]you.
It's [C]hard and it's hard, ain't it h[F]ard, great God,
To lo[C]ve one that [G7]never will be [C]true.

Well, the first time that I seen my true love,
He (she) was a-walkin' past my door,
And the last time I seen his (her) false-hearted smile,
He (she) was dead on his (her) coolin' board.

Chorus

Now don't go to drinkin' and a-gamblin'
Don't go there your sorrows to drown,
That hard liquor place is a low-down disgrace,
It's the meanest damn place in this town.

Chorus

Now who's a-gonna kiss your ruby lips,
And who's a-gonna hold you to their breast,
Who's a-gonna talk the future over,
While I'm a-ramblin' in the West?

Chorus