

Hard Times Are Here Again  
Words and Music by Tom Paxton

Hard times are here again.  
Folks are hunkerin' down.  
All the lost and lonely men,  
Slowly leaving town.  
Travelling by their thumbs,  
Some are ridin' blind,  
Hoping things are better somewhere,  
Somewhere down the line.  
Don't you worry Lucy, love.  
See your mama through.  
Soon as daddy gets his job,  
He's gonna send for you.  
Hard times are here again.  
All the wise old men,  
Told us there was no way we'd have,  
Times like these again.  
We gave them all the power.  
Gave them our belief.  
We listened and we trusted,  
And we landed on relief.  
Don't you worry Lucy, love.  
See your mama through.  
Soon as daddy gets his job,  
He's gonna send for you.  
Hard times are here again.  
Money's getting scarce.  
All the while the prices,  
Keep on rising something fierce.  
Someone's getting richer boys,  
On money that we earn.  
While we are standing stranded,  
On the pavement getting burned.  
Don't you worry Lucy, love.  
See your mama through.  
Soon as daddy gets his job,  
He's gonna send for you.  
Hard times are here again.  
Folks are hunkerin' down.  
All the lost and lonely men,  
Are slowly leaving town.