

# Hard Times (feat. Black Thought)

## John Legend & The Roots

Cold, cold eyes upon me they stare  
People all around me and they're all in fear  
They don't seem to want me but they won't admit  
I must be some kind of creature up here having fits  
From my party house, I'm afraid to come  
outside  
Although I'm filled with love I'm afraid they'll hurt my pride  
So I play the part I feel they want of me  
And I pull the shades so I won't see them seein me  
Havin hard times in this crazy town  
Havin hard times, there's no love to be found  
From my party house I feel like meetin others  
Familiar faces, creed and race, a brother  
But to my surprise I find a man corrupt  
Although he be my brother, he wants to hold me up  
Havin' hard times in this crazy town  
Havin' hard times, there's no love to be found  
In this crazy town  
Havin hard times, there's no love to be found  
Havin hard times, in this crazy town  
Havin hard times, there's no love to be found  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>