

# Hard Times Blues

[Eric Clapton](#)

Now it's hard time, baby, hard times everywhere I go  
Hard times, baby, hard times everywhere I go  
Now these people keep cryin' 'bout hard times, they comin' more and more  
Now I don't even see what these poor people is going to do  
Now I can't see what people, these poor people is going to do  
Keep cryin' about these hard times and they coming more and more  
Now I went to the factory this mornin' where I had worked ten years ago  
And I went to the factory this mornin' where I had worked ten years ago  
And the bossman told me that they ain't hirin' in here no more  
Hard times, boy, and it's hard times everywhere I go  
Hard times, boy, hard times everywhere I go  
These people keep crying 'bout hard times and there's no work in here no more  
Now if I was a bluebird, mama, had my trunk packed on my back  
Hey if I was a bluebird, had my trunk packed on my back  
I would fly away from this town, mama, and I'd swear I would never come back.

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