

AIN'T IT HARD
(Stéphane LEBOURG)

You had to get up in the early morning
Had a cup of black coffee
Put up your clothes, a pale blue jean
And took the road to the factory
Open the gate without a word
Say hello to friends, and then work
It's been your life for fifty years
You're proud of it but tired, now

REF. : Ain't it hard
To live in the past
With (in ?) your memories
Wake up

Years and years rolled by
Working for children and wife
To get something good in this life
I'll never forget till the day I die
You never asked for the moon
Things always go on just the same
But now you walk the empty rooms
Looking for something to blame

REF.

Today, you've got the feeling
You've been working very hard
Your whole life, but for nothing
You look for something to start