

Hard World

Murder by Death

Just barely 20 with a slight frame
And a hunger for something that I couldn't name

I went runnin', I went runnin'
Running barefoot into the night...

I got hair the colour of a silk worms dream,
The prettiest little thing that you ever did see.

They come runnin', they come runnin'
Anything they can do, they clamour for me.

Ooh, it never changes.
But we carry the weight with us.
Ooh, it's a hard world.

It all seemed like such a long time ago,
They buried my story when they filled in that hole.

Nobody runnin', nobody runnin'
Nobody trying to explain.
I wanna wake in the woods beside the lake,
Just resting my head, in some moss covered glen

Ooh, it never changes
But we carry the weight with us
Ooh, it's a hard world

(??) lock of hair & a white t-shirt,
Now tan, from the rust & the dirt.

Nobody calls for me,
Nobody hunts for me,
They don't seem to know I'm gone.

The other girls and me,
Resting under this tree,
Are green with envy at the attention you draw.

Ooh, it never changes
But we carry the weight with us
Ooh, it's a hard world
For the little things
A hard world, ooh
A hard world
For all the lost girls.

Remember me, remember me
Underneath this lonesome, awful tree
Let the roots & soil drink of me
Whispering leaves & pointing branches will tell them
where I'm lying...