It's So Hard

The Pretty Things

Early in the morning when I get out of bed She says get up honey your eyes are really red It's those late nights that you're keeping with your pals She says get down to the pub, give me some ale.

It's the reason that I must get a job

She says look in the papers there's something for you in there

It's the reason that I feel it's a sin

All the kids lining up, all the kids staying thin

It's so hard

I see a ship and it is coming down the thames
Up and down up and down here it comes again
In my binoculars the captain looks sweet
He has tattoos on his arm, and he's really neat.

It's so hard

Down at the labour and there's nothing for me

He has a cabin and he's safe at sea.

Stowaway tanker is something to he, it's so hard.

Meanwhile back in the kitchen there is something real dull She is standing in her curlers and she's ready to blow A see thru apron round her waist and her thighs She says give me one I say no.

It's too hard.