

HARD TIMES KILLING FLOOR (Jack Owens & Bud Spears 1978)

1.
Lord, hard times everywhere , where I go
Lord, hard times seem to drive us to the door
hard times seem to drive us to the door
Lord, Lord drive me so
hard times drive me to the door.

2.
Ever get up offa this **stone prison floor**
devil drop down **that road**
devil drop down baby don't you know
devil drop down don't you know
devil drop down that road no more

3.
Papa, lordy mama, **sure is so**
Papa, lordy mama, **his soul**
Papa , lordy mama, soul
Papa lordy mama, soul
Papa lordy mama. soul

4.
I ain't going to **hug** baby now, to your **door**
Lord , stay right here **to the floor**
tracked **him** down to the buryin' floor
tracked him dow to the floor
tracked him down to the floor

5.
Well I love my baby gal, tell the world I do,
sometime I believe **my baby gal , loves me too,**
hmm, hmmm, hmm, hmmm
hmm, hmmm, hmm, hmmm

6.
[????]
I never see your baby girl no more
never see your baby gal no more
never see your baby gal no more
never see her no more

7.
Well hard times here everywhere I go,
hard times **come drive me to the door**
hard times baby come 'round your door
hard times 'round your door
hard times baby, at your door

8.
Papa, lordy mama, sure is so
Papa, lordy mama, his soul
Papa , lordy mama, soul
Papa lordy mama, soul
Papa lordy mama. soul