

Hard Times, Simply Come By
By Amos the Transparent

Dm F Bb F

Dm F
Here's a little something that I've had trouble writing down

Bb F
I can never see your face as I listen

Dm F Bb
And if you've ever really wondered why my heads stuck in the ground and I can't get it out
Bbm
Remember when we sang...

F Gm
Those were better times

Seems like every time I look, you're still half the world away
Well, how long will you be traveling this time?
If you find a place where you can see yourself settling down, will you consider me there?
Though, I'm nowhere to be found

Those were better times

Gm Bb
Aren't you tired of pretending?

F Bbm x2 Dm
Can you remember how it feels to be free?