

# George Thorogood, Hard Stuff

It's three in the morning  
What happened last night?  
Did I treat her sweet,  
Or did we fuss and fight?

Fear like a hammer  
Poundin' in my head  
Drownin' in my own sweat  
Afraid to get out of bed

If that ain't bad enough  
You'd think I'd had enough  
Of the Hard Stuff  
The Hard Stuff

Five o'clock shadow  
The walls are closin' in  
Starin' at the ceiling  
Can't get out of my skin

If that ain't bad enough  
You'd think I'd had enough  
Of the Hard Stuff  
The Hard Stuff, yeah

Stumble out of bed  
Shakin' in my bones  
Is she still with me,  
Or am I all alone?

Thought I was tough  
Yeah, but I ain't tough enough  
For the Hard Stuff  
The Hard Stuff

Nine o'clock at night  
Here we go again  
Get it together  
Drownin' in my sin

The Hard Stuff  
The Hard Stuff  
Ain't tough enough  
Yeah, for the Hard Stuff  
It's the Hard Stuff  
The Hard Stuff  
Ah, The Hard Stuff