

# House Of Fools, Me & Everyone I Know

I go to bed but sleep won't come  
Get up in the night  
I couldn't fight my feelings  
Early in the morning  
It's just the same situation  
Here comes the landlord just a knocking upon my door  
I've got four hundred/month rent to pay  
And I can't find a job  
Let me tell you time tough  
Everything is out of sight, it's so hard  
Time tough  
Everything is growing higher and higher  
Sister lee cannot bear it  
And brother Lincoln only stand it now  
They're crying night and day, louder and louder  
Nobody to help them make their way  
I've got four hundred/month rent to pay  
And I can't find a dollar  
Let me tell you time tough  
Everything is out of sight, it's so hard  
Time hard

Everything is growing higher and higher  
Good times once lead into bad times  
But now the bad times take over  
When I was a little boy  
I just keep on feeling it, feeling it, feeling it, feeling it  
Now listen  
Time tough  
Everything is out of sight, it's so hard  
Time tough  
Everything is growing higher and higher  
Can't blame the minister  
And you can't blame the preacher  
And you can't blame your brother  
And you cannot blame your sister  
Can't blame your friends  
'Cause today is judgement day  
And that's why everyone have to pray  
Let me tell you time tough  
Everything is out of sight, it's so hard  
Time tough  
Everything is growing higher and higher