

# The Rolling Stones, The Harder They Come

Well, they tell me of a pie up in the sky  
Waiting for me when I die  
But between the day you're born and when you die  
You know, they never seem to hear even your cry

Chorus:

So as sure as the sun will shine  
I'm gonna get my share now what is mine  
And then the harder they come  
The harder they fall  
One and all  
The harder they come  
The harder they fall  
One and all

And the oppressors are trying to track me down  
They're trying to drive me underground  
And they think that they have got the battle won  
I say, forgive them Lord, they know not what they've done

And I keep on fighting for the things I want  
Though I know that when you're dead you can't  
But I'd rather be a free man in my grave  
Than living as a puppet or a slave