"It's a Hard Time Havin' it Easy"

Bill Schachter

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Call me a fool - and tell me I'm wrong
Call me an angry young man
To make my own rules - and care when I can
is something that I don't understand
I feel too often like a friend in need
of a world a little less unkind
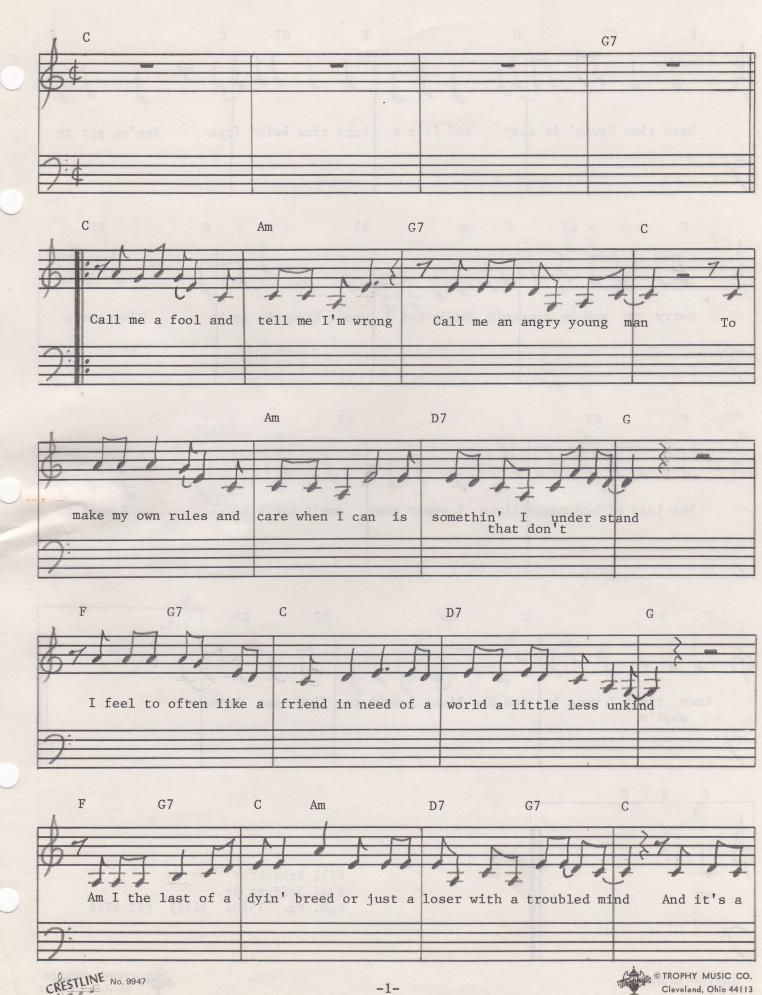Am I the last of a dying breed
or just a loser with a troubled mind

Chorus #1:
and It's a hard time havin' it easy
and it's a hard time bein' free
You've got to hurry up and be somebody, Buddy
but I don't know who to be
I've got a bus load of bad suggestions
I swear they don't apply to me
I want to know what's right
I want to see the light
I want to find some harmony

Up next to nothin' oh this life is fine
Still with a long way to go
And I can't help but try and draw a line
between what could be and the status-quo
It's down and dirty - it's a no good game
everybody's got to fight to win
It's a circus - it's a cryin' shame
It's a system oh but it's a sin

Chorus #2:
And people will be people
And people will be wrong
And I don't think they're changin'
'Cause they've been that way too long
But there's better days a comin'
I think I heard somebody say
and Thank God for second chances
maybe they'll be here someday

I should've known - I should've seen
I should've listened to you
I know what I am - and might have been
I'll get it on my next time thru
I ain't done bad I guess I can't complain
Though it seems dreary everywhere I roam
It's what you make it I can see that plain
Will you forgive me God I'm comin' home

Repeat Chorus #1

C

C   **Am**   **G7**   **C**

Call me a fool and   tell me I'm wrong   Call me an angry young man   To

Am   **D7**   **G**

make my own rules and   care when I can is   somethin' I under stand
that don't

F   **G7**   **C**   **D7**   **G**

I feel to often like a   friend in need of a   world a little less unkind

F   **G7**   **C**   **Am**   **D7**   **G7**   **C**

Am I the last of a   dyin' breed or just a   loser with a troubled mind   And it's a

F   **G7**   **C**   **F**   **G7**   **C**

hard time havin' it easy   And it's a   hard time bein' free   You've got to

F   **G7**   **C**   **Am**   **D7**   **G**   **F#**

hurry up and be somebody   Buddy but I   don't know who to be   I've got a

F   **G7**   **C**   **E7**   **F**

bus-load of bad suggestions   I swear they   don't apply to me   I want to

F   **G7**   **C**   **Am**   **D7**   **G7**   **C** **1.2.**

know right I want to   see the light I want to   find some harmony
what's

C   **F**   **C**   **3.** F C

-ny

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"It's a hard time having it easy"

Count 1234
1234

Call me a fool and tell me I'm wrong call me an angry young man

make my own rules and care when I can is somethin' that I don't understand

I feel too often like a friend in need of a world a little less un-kind

Am I the last of a dyin' breed or just a loser with a troubled mind and it's a

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F (19) 67   C (15)   F (15) 67   C

hard time havin' it easy   and it's a hard time bein' free   you got to

F (20) 67   C (16) Am   D7 (17)   G

hurry up and be some body, Buddy don't know who to be   I've got a

F (19) 67   C (21)   E7 (14)   F

bus load of bad suggestions   I swear they don't apply to me   I want to

(27) G   C (23) Am   D7 (15) 67   C (all but last)

know what's right - I want to see the light / I want to find some harmony

last   C F C