

# eels, Rock Hard Times

They told me that I couldn't come back here again  
Took me for some kind of fool  
Said I was doing things that never should be done  
But I don't care about their rules

As if I cared 'bout the little minds  
In the little heads of the herd  
There's nothing you could dream  
Would be more absurd

And everybody knows these are rock hard times  
I gotta make it through  
These are rock hard times

I don't know what it is they're trying to do to me  
Make me into some sick joke  
But no one's laughing  
And least of all not me  
It's hard to laugh as you choke

Hollywood lies piled up to the sky  
Floating your way soon  
Hope you like the rotten stench of doom

And everybody knows these are rock hard times  
I gotta make it through  
These are rock hard times

I don't know what it is they think I'm gonna try  
They don't know what they need to fear  
The surest sign that the end is coming soon  
Is right there in the bathroom mirror

Everybody knows these are rock hard times  
I gotta make it through  
These are rock hard times  
These are rock hard times