

# It's a Hard Life Wherever You Go

Nanci Griffith

I-61

**Capo 5 -> C**

**Intro:** D C9 G G D C9 G G

D C9 G G

I am a backseat driver from America

D C9 G G

We drive to the left on Falls Road

D C9 G G

And the man at the wheel's name is Seamus

D C9 G G

We pass a child on the corner he knows

And Seamus says, now what chance has that kid got

And I say from the back, I don't know

He says there's barbed wire at all of these exits

And there ain't no place in Belfast for that kid to go

**Chorus:** C9 G C9 G

'Cause it's a hard life, it's a hard life, it's a very hard life

D C9 G G

It's a hard life wherever you go

D C9 G G

And if we poison our children with hatred

D C9 G G

Then the hard life is all that they'll know

D C9 G G

And there ain't no place in Belfast for that kid to go

Cafeteria line in Chicago

The fat man in front of me

Is calling black people trash to his children

And he's the only trash here I see

And I am thinking this man wears a white hood

In the night when his children should sleep

But they'll slip to their windows and they'll see him

And they'll think that white hood's all they need

**Repeat Chorus with last line:** And there ain't no place in Chicago for those kids to go

I was a child in the Sixties

When dreams could be held through T.V.

With Disney and Cronkite and Martin Luther

And I believed, I believed, I believed

Now I am the backseat driver from America

And I am not at the wheel of control

And I am guilty, I am war, and I am the root of all evil

Lord, and I can't drive on the left side of the road

**Repeat Chorus and end with:**

And there ain't no place in this world for those kids to go

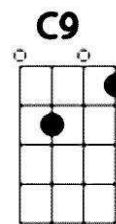
'Cause it's a hard life wherever you go

*G F9 C C*

*G F9 C C*

*G F9 C C*

*G F9 C C*



*F9 C F9 C*

*G F9 C C*

*G F9 C C*

*G F9 C C*

*G F9 C C*

