

Looking back at my **hard** luck days, I **really** do have to **laugh**  
Working in a dive for **twenty** six dollars, **spending** it all on **grass**  
We were hungry **hard** luck heros, **trying** just to stay **alive**  
We'd go down to the **corner** drug, **this** is how we'd survive  
/ C G F C / C G F G / F C F G / F C D G /

Who's going to steal the peanut butter? – I'll get a can of sardines  
Running up and down the aisle of the mini mart, **sticking** food in our **jeans**  
/ C - F C / C - F G /

We **never** took more than **we** could eat – there was **plenty** left on the **rack**  
We all swore if we **ever** got rich, **we** would pay the mini mart **back**  
Yes sir! – Yes sir! We would pay the mini mart **back**  
/ F C F G / F C G C / FCFC G C /

It was a **two** man operation, had it **all** down on a **note**  
**Ricky** would watch that **big** round mirror, and I'd fill up my **coat**  
Then **we**'d head for the **checkout** aisle with a **lemon** and a bottle of **beer**  
**Into** to the car, got to **make** it on home, **supper** time's gettin' **near**

I guess **every** good picker has **had** some hard times, **I** sure had my **share**  
It's **really** kind of funny to **laugh** at it now, but **I** don't want to go back **there**  
So **every** now and then when I'm **in** the grocery, I **take** a little but not **much**  
You **never** know when those **hard** times will hit you and **I** don't want to lose my **touch**