IT’S THE HARD-KNOCK LIFE
from the Musical Production ANNIE

Lyric by MARTIN CHARNIN
Music by CHARLES STROUSE

Moderately, with a tough edge

It's the hard-knock life for us! It's the hard-knock life for us!

'Stead a treat-ed we get tricked. 'Stead a kiss-es we get kicked.

It's the hard-knock life! Got no folks to speak of, so...
Dm Bb/D Eb

it's the hard-knock row we hoe. Cotton blankets 'stead-a wool.

Dm F

empty bellies 'stead-a full. It's the hard-knock life.

Bb Ebm7

Don't it feel like the wind is always howlin'? Don't it seem like there's never any light? Once a

Delivered by Great Scores www.greatscores.com
Bm7  

Don’t you want to throw the towel in? It’s easier than puttin’ up a fight.

Cm7  

No one’s there when your dreams at night get creepy.

C  

No one cares if you grow or if you shrink.

Bbm7  

No one dries when your eyes get wet and weep-y.

Cm7  

From the cry-in’, you would think this place would sink.
Oh! Santa Claus we never see. Santa Claus, what's that? Who's he? No one cares for you a smidge when you're in an orphanage. It's the hard-knock life. (Yes, it is.) It's the hard-knock life. (Yes, it is.) It's the hard-knock life.