

Hard Livin

Railroad Earth

He made it come together
Put your hand on me
And I feel it mama
He made a blind man see
Been sleepwalking
An eternity Whoa yes Im working on a new plain
Working on Sunday Morning
Working on being forgiven
For all that hard living Ive been steamrolling
Heading for a crash
Cruise controlling
Blowing right on past
Sleepwalking
Put your hand on me Im working on a new plain
Working on Sunday morning
Working on being forgiven
For all that hard living And Im not the only one
Who been happy to receive
Do you hear them call your name
Carrying a heavy load
When the bullets that protect you
Come raining down on your own head
Your feeling like your almost blind
Carrying a heavy load
Carrying a heavy load
Oh, no Dont cry mama
Gonna be ok
So sorry
That it went that way
Like a stray sheep
And then you called on me Im working on a new plain
Im working on a Sunday morning
Working on being forgiven
For all that hard living
Working on a Sunday morning
Working on being forgiven
For all that hard living Im working on a new plain Im working on a new plain
Feel like Im being forgiven
For all that hard, hard, hard living

Hard living

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