

# Hard Out Here

Hayes Carll

Well, after all these years of running 'round  
Always flying high and falling down  
I gotta get back to the way I was  
Gonna turn it all 'round just because And everybody's talking about the shape I'm in  
They say, "Boy, you ain't a poet, just a drunk with a band"  
All over and over, again and again  
Lord, they don't know about the places I've been It gets hard out here, I know it don't look it  
I used to have heart but the highway took it  
The game was right but the deal was crooked  
Lord, I'll make it perfectly clear, it gets hard out here I guess there must be something I'm missing  
My mamma told me I should've gone into easy listening  
Going with the band 'cause I thought it was cool  
Oh good Lord, I should've gone back to school Oh, pretty darling, it'll be okay  
You know one of these days I'm gonna take you away  
She said, "Oh sweet daddy, you're probably right  
You know we might get lucky but it won't be tonight" It gets hard out here, I know it don't look it  
I used to have heart but the highway took it  
The game was right but the deal was crooked  
Lord, I'll make it perfectly clear, it gets hard out here I know it don't seem it  
I said I tried but I never did mean it  
Nobody's listening so we might as well scream it  
Oh, God, we're all outta beer, it gets hard out here

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