

Hard to Make It

Tracy Grammer

Lonesome stranger, won't you share my bed
The sidewalk siren at the bus stop said
Love is a tear in a salty bay and it's
Hard to make it in this world today Love is a river but the river run dry
The clouds blow bitter in a boneyard sky
Flesh dries up and it burns away
And you can't remember where your heart once lay and it's
Hard to make it in this world today Dandy don, he's a velvet hand
He's my silent partner, he's the inside man
Holds me shakin' through the shotgun dawn and he
Keeps me walkin' down this road i'm on Keeps me runnin' when he calls my name
Shines the light but he kills the flame
Stones me simple when i try to speak
Bruise my face but he kiss my cheek and it's
Hard to make it when you get this weak One of these mornins, gonna spread my wings
Like a red-ass robin at the gates of spring
Rise up singin' on a cyclone wind
Till the walls of this city come tumblin' in Walls of this city come tumblin', rumblin'
'round my head like an old man stumblin'
I don't care if the mountains fall
There's a little blue egg in the middle of this all and it's
Hard to make it when you feel so small Bus pulled up and i climbed inside
I sat in the window and i waved goodbye
She stood starin' at the blue machine
Singin' nobody knows the trouble i've seen Nobody cares and nobody knows
Only weeds remember where your headstone grows and it's
Dust to ashes and wings to clay and i
Check my wallet as we pull away, 'cause it's
Hard to make it in this world today

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>