The Hard Way

Pam Tillis

I was always falling out of trees,
And slipping in the rain.
Momma sighed as she nursed my scratches and scraps,
Girl, why you gotta learn the hard way?
I fell fast, around seventeen,
Momma said she saw it coming,
As we drove off in his jacked up car.
Girl, Why you gotta learn the hard way?
I never liked the sound of good advice,
When I should have thought it over,
I never did think twice.
I like to play with matches,
though I've had to walk through fire.
I don't have an excuse
it's just the way my heart was wired.
Oh i learn the hard way

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