

The Hardest Thing

[Van Zant](#)

He's got a mountain of bills, he's got dirt on his hands
There's been three generations that's been workin' the land
Here's his granddaddy's ghost sayin'
Son, everyone gotta face the long hard truth And it might be up to you to do
The hardest thing you'll ever have to do Holdin' on, lettin' go, right or wrong, it's hard to know
You do your best and leave the rest
To chance, fate, God or grace
Whatever gets you through She can't stand the fear in her little boy's eyes
Dad has come home actin' crazy too many times
My mamma's on the telephone line saying
Child, sometimes you gotta think about mournin' you And you might be forced to chose
The hardest thing you'll ever have to do Holdin' on, lettin' go, right or wrong, it's hard to know
You do your best, leave the rest
To chance, fate, God or grace
Whatever gets you through, whatever gets you through Now everybody's gonna find themselves a fork in the
road
No clear direction, wondering which way to go
And it hurts like hell, your conscience burns
Any way you turn you lose Sometimes just getting through might be
The hardest thing you'll ever have to do Holdin' on, lettin' go, right or wrong, it's hard to know
You do your best and leave the rest
To chance, fate, God or grace
Whatever gets you through, whatever gets you through, yeah The hardest thing
(The hardest thing, the hardest thing)
It might be your hardest thing to do, yeah
(The hardest thing, the hardest thing) The hardest thing, the hardest thing
The hardest thing, the hardest thing
(You just might face your own truth)
The hardest thing, the hardest thing

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