

# Long Hard Road (The Sharecropper's Dream)

## Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Way back in my memory there's a scene that I recall  
Of a little run-down cabin in the woods  
Where my dad never promised that our blue moon would turn gold  
But he laid awake nights wishin' that it would  
When the world was on our radio, hard work was on our minds  
We lived our day-to-day in plain dirt fashion  
With ol' overalls and cotton balls all strapped across your back  
Man, it's hard to make believe there ain't nothing wrong  
But momma kept the Bible read and daddy kept our  
family fed  
And somewhere in between I must have grown  
'Cause someday I was dreamin' that a song that I was singin'  
Takes me down the road to where I want to go  
Now I know, it's a long hard road  
Sometimes I remember when I stay up late at night  
When the sun-up came, we got up and went  
In the shadows of a working' day, our moonlight hours spent  
Singin' songs along with Gramma's radio  
Now I'm beatin' down a ol' blacktop road, sleepin' in a sack  
Livin' in my memories all in vain  
'Cause those city lights ain't all that bright, compared to what its like  
To see lightning bugs go dancin' in the rain  
Momma played the guitar then, and daddy made the saw blade bend  
And raindrops played the tin roof like a drum  
But I just kept on dreamin' that a song that I was singin'  
Takes me down the road to where my name is known  
Now I'm gone, and its a long hard road  
Yes, I know, It's a long hard road

Songwriters

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