Hard Livin

Keith Whitley

Well, you can call out the sheriff and the highway patrol
'Cause there's a fool on the road careenin' out of control
Hard liquor, fast women, I just can't let him be
Lord, I wish hard livin' didn't come so easy for meWell, I keep my motor runnin', got my beer on ice
And my idea of heaven is a pair of dice
Seven come on eleven, set this poor boy free
Lord, I wish hard livin' didn't come so easy for meBright lights, Saturday night
Well, I musta had a couple, I'm a-feelin' alright
My cupcake can shimmy and shake
Spend more money than anybody makesWell, gimme some more high octane juice
You know there ain't no cure, forget your honky tonk blues
And if they come up with somethin' I'll develop an immunity
Lord, I wish hard livin' didn't come easy for meOut on the town just a-foolin' around
And I got my mind on the lost and found
Step up, no need to be shy
You know that every pretty woman's got a ticket to rideWell, my tires are flat and now I'm out of gas
I always promised myself I'd let the next one pass
Lord, I wish that that a promise didn't break so easily
And I wish hard livin' didn't come so easy for me
Hey, I wish hard livin' didn't come so easy for me

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