Hard Way to Fall

Ryan Adams & The Cardinals

See all the rain on the street
The way the cars shine
And the scotch that she drinks
With her lips so fineAnd her shoulders go weak
As she closes her eyes
Oh, my God when she was mineSee, how she moves through the door
How she loses her keys
How she loses her cool
Watching blackbirds scatter through the treesHow she flips from the back to the front
Reading magazines
Oh, my God, I miss those thingsAnd it's a hard way to fall
And this ain't the easy way down
And it's a hard thing to love anyone, anyhowSo if it's gotta be you treat her nice
Hold her hand and tell her twice
That she doesn't have to worry
And it will be alright
It's alright this time, it's alright this timeSee her smiling at him that used to be me
And I could find her in a thunderstorm
Just by the way that the rain would fallAnd we used to be something
Somethin' happened to me
Oh, my God when I was freeAnd it's a hard way to fall
And this ain't the easy way down
And it's a hard thing to love anyone, anyhowAnd it's a hard way to fall
This ain't the easy way down
And it's a hard thing to love anyone, anyhow

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