Hard Way to Fall

Ryan Adams & The Cardinals

See the rain on the street
The way the cars shine
And the scotch that she drinks
With her lips so fine
And 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 trees
How she flips from the back to the front
Reading magazines
Oh, my God, I miss those things
And 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 time
See her smiling at him?
That used to be me
I could find her in a thunderstorm
Just by the way that the rain would fall
And we used to be something
But somethin' happened to me
Oh, my God, when I was free
And it's a hard way to fall
And this ain't easy way down
And it's a hard thing to love anyone, anyhow
And it's a hard way to fall
And this ain't the easy way down
And it's a hard thing to love anyone, anyhow
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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