

Hard Out Here
Garrett Hedlund

E
Well after all these years of runnin around
A
Always flyin high and fallin down
B
I gotta get back to the way I was
A **B7**
gonna turn it all around just because

E
Everybody s talkin about the shape I m in
A
They say boy you aint a poet just a drunk with a pen
B
All over and over, again and again
A **B7**
Lord they don t know about the places I been
E
It gets hard out here, I know it don t look it
A
I used to have heart, but the highway took it
B
The game was right, but the deal was crooked
A **B7**
Lord I ll make it perfectly clear
E
It gets hard out here!

E
I guess there must be somethin - that I m missin
A
My momma told me, I should ve gone - easy listenin
B
Joined up with a band, cuz I thought it was cool
A **B7**
Lord good Lord, I should have gone back to school

E
Oh pretty darlin it ll be ok,
A
You know one of these days, I m gonna take you away
B
She said, Oh sweet daddy. You re probably right.
A **B7**
You know we might get lucky, but it won t be tonight
E
It gets hard out here, I know it don t look it

A

I used to have heart, but the highway took it

B

The game was right, but the deal was crooked

A

B7

Lord I ll make it perfectly clear

E

It gets hard out here..

E

I know it don t seem it

A

I said I d try, but I never did mean it

B

Nobody s listening, we might as well scream it

A

B7

Oh God we re all out of beer!

E

It gets hard out here!