

Hard Road
Stevie Wright

H A R D R O A D

G Bb C G

G Bb C G
Well my Mum and Pop they told me boy you know your just a fool yes they did.

G Bb C G
When I told them I was leaving home and I was leaving school, yes I was.

Bb C
So in a couple of hours I found myself headin down a south-bound road.

Bb C
With everything I own upon my back, I carry such a heavy load.

G
Ooow, well it s a hard, long road that I travel.

Bb
Yeah, it s a hard, hard road that I travel.

C G
It s a hard, hard road that I travel, down the line.

C Bb C F G
Well it s a hard, hard road down the line. I ll tell ya it is.

G Bb C G
Well Mum and Pop see I feel good to be a travelling man, yes I do.

G Bb C G
Cause I m diggin what I m doin and I m doin it as fast as I can yes I am.

Bb C
Nobody s hangin things around my neck or put me in a pidgeon hole.

Bb C
I got my dog, I got my radio. Living on Rock and Roll.

G
Ooow, it s a hard, long road that I travel.

Bb
Yeah, it s a hard, hard road that I travel.

C G
It s a hard, hard road that I travel, down the line.

C Bb C F G
And it s a hard, hard road down the line.

Tell ya mama.

Bb C
Nobody s hangin things around my neck or put me in a pidgeon hole.

Bb C
I got my dog, I got my radio. Living on Rock and Roll.

G

Well it s a hard, long road that I travel.

Bb

Yeah, it s a hard, hard road that I travel.

C

G

It s a hard, hard road that I travel, down the line.

C

Bb

C

F

G

Yeah it s a hard, hard road down the line.

Repeat Chorus