

## **Ely Joe** **"Hard Livin'"**

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Well you can call out the sheriff and the highway patrol  
There's a fool on the road careening out of control  
Hard liquor, fast women, Lord, I can't leave 'em be  
I wish hard livin' didn't come so easy to me.

I keep my engine revin' and my beer on ice  
My idea of heaven is a pair 'a dice  
Come on seven come eleven, set this poor boy free!  
I wish hard livin' didn't come so easy to me.

Bright lights, Saturday night  
I had me a little you know I feel all right

My cupcake, she can shimmy and shake  
Spends more money any fool can make

When my tires are flat and I'm out of gas  
I promise myself I'll let the next one pass  
I wish that a promise didn't break so easily  
I wish hard livin' didn't come so easy to me.

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