

Brad Martin**"Hard To Be A Husband / Hard To Be A Wife"**

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You wouldn't believe the number of times I've heard
somebody say
How come some guy, some handsome prince, hasn't
swept you away
But I take off on that tour bus, a different city every
night
And doing what I love to do makes it hard to be a wife

You wouldn't believe the number of times I've been
asked that myself
Folks can't understand why a heart like mine is still on
the shelf
But I'm married to my music and I have been most my
life
That makes it hard to be a husband
It makes it hard to be a wife
Cause I'd rather play the Grand Ole Opry
Than go out to dinner and a movie
Right now I'm not thinkin' bout a family of my own
Cause the band's on stage and I'm late for my show

There's folks who think my life is lacking
Cause my time at home is usually spent packing
You might assume that I don't have a clue what love's
about
Oh, but I know love
Of that I have no doubt
Cause you wouldn't believe the way it feels to hear
somebody say
Your song sure means a lot to me
It got me through a real tough day
And if hearing words like that means giving up my
social life
Then I've got all the friends I need on that front row
And I've got all the friends I need on that back row
And we can't see those folks unless we're never home
And that makes it hard to be a wife
And hard to be a husband
And hard to be a wife

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