John Wesley Harding "Hard"

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Inside your machine I hear a whirring Cogs and flywheels getting into gear Was this was time to tell you're secrets Softly so that only I could hear

Strange to be this close and never touching Moves me far away from where we are I wish I knew what you were dreaming And I wonder if you're showing off the scar

It's true
I know it's hard on me
It's even harder on you

It's hard It's hard to be strangers I send my best regards We both changed and that's hard

We slept through one another's nightmares
'Til we forgot what beds are for
Now we're awake and slightly shaken
We're seeing what's behind the bedroom done

It's no fun
I know it's hard on me
It's hard on everyone

It's hard It's hard It's hard to be strangers I send my best regards But we both changed and that's hard

When you said that it was love or nothing I didn't know the outcome was in doubt

I know it's hard on me It's even harder on you

It's hard It's hard It's hard that we changed
I send my best regards
'Cause we're strangers now and that's hard
It's hard
It's hard

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