

Justin Townes Earle**"Hard Livin'"**

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I come home and you can't give me a smile
I don't know, maybe you think that I'm
bound to you baby, or maybe your fool
but you gotta treat me better than you do
'cause it's hard livin' lovin' you

Every move you make is cold as ice
oh, and every word you say is just downright
Uncalled for baby, low and cruel
well come on honey don't you make me choose
'cause it's hard livin' lovin' you

Oh, now roses are red and violets are little babe
why do you always gotta speak in riddles?
Give it to me straight if I refuse
Come on mama, make your move
Well I can find somebody treats me better than you
'cause it's hard livin' lovin' you

Oh, now roses are red and violets are little babe
why do you always gotta speak in riddles?
Give it to me straight if I refuse
Come on mama, make your move
Well I can find somebody treats me better than you
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Oh it's hard livin' lovin' you

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