

Nits

"Long Hard Road"

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Way back in my memory there's a scene that I recall
Of a little run-down cabin in the woods
Where my dad never promised that our blue moon
would turn gold
But he laid awake nights wishin' that it would.

When the world was on our radio, hard work was on our
minds.
We lived our day-to-day in plain dirt fashion,
With ol' overalls and cotton balls all strapped across
your back
Man, it's hard to make believe there ain't nothing
wrong.

But mamma kept the Bible read and daddy kept our
family fed,
And somewhere in between I must have grown
Cause someday I was dreamin' that a song that I was
singin'
Takes me down the road to where I want to go.

Now I know, it's a long hard road

Sometimes I remember when I stay up late at night,
When the sun-up came, we got up and went
In the shadows of a working' day, our moonlight hours
spent
Singin' songs along with grandma's radio.

Now I'm beatin' down a ol' blacktop road, sleepin' in a
sack,
Livin' in my memories all in vain
'cause those city lights ain't all that bright, compared to
what it's like
To see lightning bugs go dancin' in the rain.

Momma played the guitar then, and daddy made the
saw blade bend,
And raindrops played the tin roof like a drum.
But I just kept on dreamin' that a song that I was singin'
Takes me down the road to where my name is known.

Now I'm gone, and it's a long hard road
Yes, I know, it's a long hard road.

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