

## Garrett Hedlund

### "Hard Out Here"

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Well, after all these years of running 'round  
Always flying high and fallin' down  
I gotta get back to the way I was  
Gonna turn it all 'round just because  
And everybody's talkin' about the shape I'm in  
They say "boy, you ain't a poet, just a drunk with a pen."

All over and over, again and again,  
Lord, they don't know about the places I've been

It gets hard out here  
I know it don't look it  
I used to have heart, but the highway took it  
The game was right, but the deal was crooked  
Lord, I'll make it perfectly clear, it gets hard out here

I guess there must be something I'm missing  
My momma told me I should've gone into easy listenin'  
Going with the band 'cause I thought it was cool  
Oh, good Lord, I should've gone back to school

Oh, pretty darlin', it'll be OK

You know one of these days I'm gonna take you away  
She said, "oh, sweet daddy, you're probably right,  
You know we might get lucky, but it won't be tonight"

It gets hard out here  
I know it don't look it  
I used to have heart, but the highway took it  
The game was right, but the deal was crooked  
Lord, I'll make it perfectly clear, it gets hard out here

I know it don't seem it  
I said I tried, but I never did mean it  
Nobody's listening so we mine as well scream it  
Oh, God, we're all outta beer  
It gets hard out here

