

Robin Hackett

"Hard Left"

Visit "[Hard Left](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Sorry Baby but its getting too much to take
I close my eyes I know my hearts about to break
I'm down on my knees tryin to pick myself up
When the battles over, seems nothins not enough

The way you do me, you know it hurts me to the bone
How you touch me, I'd be better off alone
Sayin I'm sorry till I'm blue in the face
Leaves me empty with no love left to waste

We promise to have, oh we promise to hold
How does a promise ever grow old

So listen baby, I'm gonna get back on my feer
Tuck this old shirt and wipe the crimson off my cheek
Remember these secrets were all that I kept
When I pull out this driveway and hang a Hard Left

We promise to have, oh we promise to hold
How does a promise ever grow old

Visit [Robin Hackett](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.