

## Eric Himan

### "Kinda Hard"

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I Don't gotta lotta money.  
Don't gotta lotta time to waste, waste, waste.  
In returning home I realize I've outgrown every hiding  
space, space, space.  
It's kinda hard to grip with nothing to hold onto.  
It's kinda hard to follow dreams when they won't follow  
you.

Might mean nothing to you, but its everything to me.  
Might be hard for you but its all I can see.

Momma can you hear me?  
Cheryl can you hear me too, too, too?  
Ever since you left me I can't help but think of you.  
It's kinda hard to know yourself when everyone has  
something to say.  
It's kinda hard to find a place to stand when you can  
never stay.

Might mean nothing to you, but its everything to me.  
Might be hard for you but its all I can see.  
Might mean nothing to you, but its everything to me.  
Might be hard for you but its all I can see.  
Might mean nothing to you, but its everything to me.  
Might be hard for you but its all I can see.

It's kinda hard to be yourself in this mess  
Everytime I turn to my heart, its just distress.

I Don't gotta lotta money.  
Don't gotta lotta time to waste, waste, waste.  
In returning home I realize I'm the only one in this  
place.

Might mean nothing to you...

It's kinda hard to be yourself when your alone.  
Kinda bit scary, to be on your own.

