

## Travis Tritt "Hard Times And Misery"

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Oh  
Woh

Another day on highway forty one  
It's a long black snake that runs to the sun  
My Mama told me since the day I was born  
"Son, down in the Southland is where you belong"

So, I'm pitchin' nickels, pitchin' dimes  
Talkin' trash and drinkin' wine  
It's just another day in the life of me  
Hard times and misery  
Yo, yo  
Ah haa

Well, I got a mansion looks like a shotgun shack  
I draw my money from a cotton sack  
But I finally found one thing that's free  
That's been hard times and misery

So, I'm pitchin' nickels, pitchin' dimes  
Talkin' trash and drinkin' wine  
It's just another day in the life of me  
Hard times and misery  
Ohh, yea  
Yea, yea  
Say, ahh  
Oww

Watermelon's are hangin' on the vine  
Thirty some odd years of wasted time  
When I wake up, Lord, that's all I see  
It's hard times and misery  
Aw, but there's a train that runs through this town  
Every evening when the sun goes down  
Tomorrow night at eight o' three  
No more, hard times and misery

No more pitchin' nickels, pitchin' dimes  
Talkin' trash and drinkin' wine  
It's just another day in the life of me  
(No more)

Hard times and misery  
Just another day in the life of Travis Tritt  
No more hard times and misery  
No more  
So I found  
Ow

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