

<C>After all these years of runnin' 'round
All this<F> flyin' high and falling down
I <G>gotta get back to the way I was
<F>Gonna turn it 'round darlin' <G>just because
And <C>everybody's talking 'bout the shape I'm in
They say <F>boy, you ain't a poet just a drunk with a pen
<G>Over and over, again and again
<F>Lawd, they don't know about the <G>places I've been

--Chorus1--

It gets <C>hard out here, I know it don't look it
I <F>used to have heart but the highway took it
The <G>game was right but the deal was crooked
<F>Lawd I'll make it perfectly <G>clear
It gets hard out <C>here
(solo)

<C>Ah, I guess there must be somethin' I'm missin'
My <F>mama told me I shoulda gone into easy listenin'
<G>Joined up with a band 'cause I thought it was cool
<F>Lord, I probably should have just <G>gone back to school
<C>Awww pretty darlin' it'll be o.k.
You know <F>one of these days I'm gonna take you away
She said <G>awww sweet daddy, you're probably right
You know we <F>might get lucky but it <G>won't be tonight

(chorus1)

--Chorus2--

It gets <C>hard out here, I know it don't seem it
I <F>said I'd try but i never did mean it
<G>Nobody's listening so we might as well scream it
<F>Oh God, we're all out of <G>beer!
It gets hard out <C>here
(solo)