

# The Hard Way

## Bowling For Soup

I'm moving in  
She's moving out to Los Angeles  
She's got a truck; she's got my stuff  
Packed into it  
Just seven months  
Was just enough  
Of putting up with me  
Imagine that  
A baseball bat upside her TV  
she says she needs some therapy

You know it seemed so simple before  
She could have asked  
I would have given her anything  
And now it's 1, 2, 3  
Blame it all on me  
And I had to find it out the hard way

She calls me up  
She's breaking down  
In Los Angeles  
She misses home  
She's all alone  
She can't handle it  
But seven months was just enough  
Of putting up with her  
You're brand new nose & bigger boobs  
Don't change a thing

You need some therapy  
I think you need some help

You know it seemed so simple before  
She could have asked  
I would have given her anything  
And now it's 1, 2, 3  
Blame it all on me  
And I had to find it out the hard way

She's got a lot to figure out  
She's got a lot to think about  
She's got a lot to forget about  
She's got a lot to live without  
So many things to miss about me

You know it seemed so simple before  
She could have asked  
I would have given her anything  
And now it's 1, 2, 3  
Blame it all on me  
And I had to find it out the hard way