

Hard Livin'

Keith Whitley

Well you can call out the sheriff and the highway patrol
Cause there's a fool on the road careenin' out of control
Hard liquor fast women I just can't let 'em be
Lord I wish hard livin' didn't come so easy for me

Well I keep my motor runnin' got my beer on the ice
And my idea of heaven is a pair of dice
Seven come on eight set this poor boy free
Lord I wish hard livin' didn't come so easy for me

Bright lights Saturday night I had a couple and I'm feeling alr
ight
My cupcake she can wiggle and shake spend more money than anybo
dy make

So give me a shot of that octane juice
You know where ain't no cure for the honky tonk blues
And if they come up with somethin' I'll develop an immunity
And I wish hard livin' didn't come easy for me

Out on the town just a foolin' around
Hey I got my mind on the lost and found
Step up no need to be shy
All right pretty women you got the ticket to ride

When my tires are flat and I'm out of gas
I promise myself I'll let the next one pass
Lord I wish that a promise didn't break so easily
And I wish hard livin' didn't come easy for me
Hey I wish hard livin' didn't come easy for me