

# I Lived So Fast And Hard

Mel Tillis

Well I was raised on corn bread and gravy  
I slept in a cardboard box till I was nearly three  
I bathed myself in muddy river runnin' by our shack  
By the time that I had reached thirteen I'd been through hell a  
nd back  
And I've been thrown from pillar to post I've been banged aroun  
d and scarred  
I've done so much I've seen so much I've lived so fast and hard  
Lived so fast and hard  
Now mama died when I was young and I never knew my dad  
I never had the love and care that other children had  
I spent five years in an orphan's home but I ran off one day  
And I hoboed on an old freight train to San Francisco Bay  
I've fought in the war I've been in jail there ain't much I ain  
't done  
I'd lived as much as any man fore I was twenty one I was twenty  
one  
  
And I've been thrown from pillar to post...