

# Long Hard Road

## Nine Days

Well nine days through one week, so much better  
well, two days longer would seem so easy  
We'll never know, we'll never know

August morning, a sunday morning  
we both drew our guns could loose some agression  
we didn't know, we didn't know

I didn't call to make your mind up,  
I didn't call to say I'm sorry,  
I just come to say I missed you.

The road is long, the road is hard,  
well it's a long hard road,  
the road is long, the road is hard,  
well it's a long hard road  
and I won't make it long...

well I don't know no other life  
that's what I'm made of,  
towards this challenger,  
I didn't mean to hurt you, no  
I didn't know, I didn't know

When I put down that phone,  
should I've just spoken,  
I blew up, my head was torn wide open  
I should've known, I should've known

I didn't call to make your mind up  
I didn't call to say I'm sorry  
I just come to say I missed you

The road is long, the road is hard,  
well it's a long hard hard  
The road is long, the road is hard,  
well it's a long hard road  
and I won't make it long

Oh, get it on the saxophone...

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well it's a long hard road

And I won't make it long