

# Hard Livin'

## Railroad Earth

He made it come together  
Put your hand on me  
And I feel it mama  
He made a blind man see  
Been sleepwalking  
An eternity

Whoa yes

I'm working on a new plain  
Working on Sunday Morning  
Working on being forgiven  
For all that hard living

I've been steamrolling  
Heading for a crash  
Cruise controlling  
Blowing right on past  
Sleepwalking  
Put your hand on me

I'm working on a new plain  
Working on Sunday morning  
Working on being forgiven  
For all that hard living

And I'm not the only one  
Who been happy to receive  
Do you hear them call your name  
Carrying a heavy load  
When the bullets that protect you  
Come raining down on your own head  
Your feeling like your almost blind  
Carrying a heavy load  
Carrying a heavy load  
Oh, no

Don't cry mama  
Gonna be ok  
So sorry  
That it went that way  
Like a stray sheep  
And then you called on me

I'm working on a new plain  
I'm working on a Sunday morning  
Working on being forgiven  
For all that hard living  
Working on a Sunday morning  
Working on being forgiven  
For all that hard living

I'm working on a new plain

I'm working on a new plain  
Feel like I'm being forgiven  
For all that hard, hard, hard living

Hard living