

## Hard Way To Fall

Ryan Adams

See the rain on the street  
The way the cars shine  
And the scotch that she drinks  
With her lips so fine  
And her shoulders go weak  
As she closes her eyes  
Oh, my God, when she was mine

See how she moves through the door  
How she loses her keys  
How she loses her cool  
Watching blackbirds scatter through the trees  
How she flips from the back to the front  
Reading magazines  
Oh, my God, I miss those things  
And it's a hard way to fall  
And this ain't the easy way down  
And it's a hard thing to love anyone, anyhow

So if it's gotta be you  
Treat her nice  
Hold her hand  
And tell her twice  
That she doesn't have to worry  
And it will be alright  
It's alright this time  
It's alright this time

See her smiling at him?  
That used to be me  
I could find her in a thunderstorm  
Just by the way that the rain would fall  
And we used to be something  
But somethin' happened to me  
Oh, my God, when I was free  
And it's a hard way to fall  
And this ain't easy way down  
And it's a hard thing to love anyone, anyhow  
And it's a hard way to fall  
And this ain't the easy way down  
And it's a hard thing to love anyone, anyhow