

## Hard To Say

Sawyer Brown

A dark cloud a-hangin' out over my head  
I woke up this morning to an empty bed  
Why she left me is hard to say  
Well, is this fate or just a bad day

Is this bad luck or just bad timin'  
Or is it the lies I told, it's hard to say  
Can you get back what's gone? They say so  
If you get down on your knees and believe and pray  
But some prayers are hard to pray

Well some things it's hard to say  
Thumb up in the air and I'm a-hitchin' a ride  
Plenty cars passin', but I'm on the wrong side  
If I cross over, will they go my way  
Is this fate or just a bad day

Is this bad luck or just bad timin'  
Or is it the lies I told, it's hard to say  
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