

# The Hardest Thing

Van Zant

He's got a mountain of bills, he's got dirt on his hands  
There's been three generations that's been workin' the land  
Here's his granddaddy's ghost sayin'  
?Son, everyone gotta face the long hard truth?  
And it might be up to you to do  
The hardest thing you'll ever have to do  
Holdin' on, lettin' go, right or wrong, it's hard to know  
You do your best and leave the rest  
To chance, fate, God or grace  
Whatever gets you through  
She can't stand the fear in her little boy's eyes  
Dad has come home actin' crazy too many times  
My mamma's on the telephone line saying  
?Child, sometimes you gotta think about mournin' you?  
And you might be forced to chose  
The hardest thing you'll ever have to do  
Holdin' on, lettin' go, right or wrong, it's hard to know  
You do your best, leave the rest  
To chance, fate, God or grace  
Whatever gets you through, whatever gets you through  
Now everybody's gonna find themselves a fork in the road  
No clear direction, wondering which way to go  
And it hurts like hell, your conscience burns  
Any way you turn you lose  
Sometimes just getting through might be  
The hardest thing you'll ever have to do  
Holdin' on, lettin' go, right or wrong, it's hard to know  
You do your best and leave the rest  
To chance, fate, God or grace  
Whatever gets you through, whatever gets you through, yeah  
The hardest thing  
    (The hardest thing, the hardest thing)  
It might be your hardest thing to do, yeah  
    (The hardest thing, the hardest thing)  
The hardest thing, the hardest thing  
The hardest thing, the hardest thing  
    (You just might face your own truth)  
The hardest thing, the hardest thing