

Gary Allan, Living Hard

Woke up this mornin' in yesterday's clothes
Still got my buzz from last night's show
A cup of coffee, ready to go again

I've got twenty-seven shows in twenty-seven days
Playin' junk yard guitar, gettin' paid
Gotta check the set list to tell ya what state I'm in

Chorus:
Go, listen
Livin' hard is hardly livin'
For a hard rockin', road dog, rowdy musician
Rollin' like the Stones, startin' to look like Dylan
Livin' hard is hardly livin'
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

I'm high o the stage, livin' in the spotlight
Airplane champagne, yeah, it's just what it looks like

Chasin' dreams one song at a time

Well, welcome to my world for the next ninety minutes
I'll be barin' my soul for the price of your ticket
And do it all over again tomorrow night

Repeat Chorus Twice

It's hardly livin'
Whoa, whoa
Yeah, it's hardly livin'
Rollin' like the Stones, startin' to look like Dylan
Livin' hard is hardly livin'
Wow, wow
Are you alright?
Yeah, listen
Livin' hard is hardly livin'
Whoa, whoa, whoa