

# Hoyt Axton, So Hard to Give It All Up

So hard to give it all up when you have what you want  
So hard to realize you've been a fool again  
Sometimes when you take what you want you lose what you love  
So hard to realize I'm losing you again

Up on the mountain is a motherless son  
Sometimes he howls just like a wolf on the run  
We're all just children and we're lost in the woods  
The woman I love tells me she's misunderstood

And I say so hard to give it all up...  
( fiddle + harmonica )  
She knew she had me by the look in my eyes  
She had the power she could sure hypnotize  
I had been living in a fanciful dream  
My heart was broken worse than you've ever seen

I say so hard to give it all up...  
( harmonica )  
So hard to give it all up...