

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...