

Lake, Hard Road

Woke this morning ten a.m., room was smelling sweetly
Felt somebody touching me, thought I must be dreaming
She leaned over, said hello, honey ya feeling
I said hard roads caught me cold

Showered and shaved, packed my case, taxi it was waiting
Said goodbye, I had to fly, she said see you later
Went to pay, there wasnt nothing there, money she had stolen
Yeah those hard roads caught me cold

And its a hard road of uphill climbing
That makes me feel this way
Hard road it keeps from my home
Hard road theres no declining
Just make your weary way
Long hard road that Im on

Next hotel feel like hell, room no ventilation
Service sucks and Im out of bucks, TVs got one station
Wasting time, people stand in line, full of inspiration
Hard roads caught me cold

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Just make your weary way
Long hard road that Im on

Done the show, we really let it go, thought it was a good one
Hit the bar, drinking whisky hard, feeling like some hot fun
Rooms revolve, another wake-up call, body it was aching
Yeah, them hard roads caught me cold

And its a hard road of uphill climbing
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Hard road it keeps from my home
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Just make your weary way
Long hard road that Im on