

Black, Cold Hard Road

Who do you run too
And you do
I wasn't born yesterday
Why O? why did I ever let you go?
It's a cold hard road
And you walk it alone
I can't learn to live
Everyday as it comes
And each time you stray
I slip further down
Down into dreams
Of walking tightropes and tapping phones
It's a cold hard road
And you walk it alone
But each time you laugh
Do you hold in the past
What our hearts are trying to cling on to?
All that make-believe
Smiles and sweet deceit
But I want to live like a man
Not a child that's for grown
It's a cold hard road
It's a cold hard road
And you walk it alone
Alone