

Chely Wright, Hard To Be A Husband, Hard To B

Brad Paisley & Chely Wright
Album: Backstage at the Grand Ole Opry (2000)
Track 12

You wouldn't believe the number of times
I've heard somebody say
How come some guy, some handsome prince,
Hasn't swept you away
But I take off on that tour bus, a different city every night
And doing what I love to do makes it hard to be a wife

You wouldn't believe the number of times
I've been asked that myself
Folks can't understand why a heart like mine
Is still on the shelf
But I'm married to my music and I have been most my life
That makes it hard to be a husband
It makes it hard to be a wife

'Cause I'd rather play the Grand Ole Opry
Than go out to dinner and a movie
Right now I'm not thinkin' 'bout a family of my own
'Cause the band's on stage and I'm late for my show

There's folks who think my life is lacking
'Cause my time at home is usually spent packing
You might assume that I don't have a clue
What love's about
Oh, but I know love
Of that I have no doubt

'Cause you wouldn't believe the way it feels
To hear somebody say
Your song sure means a lot to me
It got me through a real tough day
And if hearing words like that
Means giving up my social life

Then I've got all the friends I need on that front row
And I've got all the friends I need on that back row
And we can't see those folks unless we're never home
And that makes it hard to be a wife
And hard to be a husband
And hard to be a wife...