

Jackie Greene, So Hard To Find My Way

He walks around with his hands in his pockets
got a picture of his baby on a chain in a locket
he needs her love so bad, but shell never know
cause he wont ever tell her

and its so hard to find my way
so hard to find my way
so hard to find my way

Poor Richards got himself a banjo
hes missing four strings but he aint even bothered
he says: sunshine gonna come my way, look out
kid this might be my lucky day

and its so hard to find my way
so hard to find my way
so hard to find my way

red robins been a-workin in the kitchen
got everything she needs, but everythings a-missing
she grew up with the radio, tattoo on
her hip is to remind her so....

that its so hard to find my way
so hard to find my way
so hard to find my way

you can say what you want
you can do what you do
but sometimes some things are chosen for you
the life that you want and the life that youve been given
are sometimes not even the life youve been living

I know a man whos been working for the city
he pays his rent but his life is just a pitty
he says: nothings gonna change around here,
im the same old man Ive been for nearly 20 years

its so hard to find my way
so hard to find my way
so hard to find my way

She turns heads wherever shes a-walking
she never speaks she lets her body do the talkin
shes daddys little baby girl
but she aint living in daddys world