

Walter Egan, Hard Love

by Walter Egan

When I laid eyes on you I was already persuaded,
Just like I knew who you were, like we'd already made it,
You were the light in my eyes and the words to my songs,
Guess I learned pretty fast first impressions can sometimes be real wrong.

Oh Hard Love
That's what I get from you, plenty of,
Oh Hard Love
You make it so hard on me Hard Love

Like a moth by a flame I was so easily swayed,
I fell so eagerly into the game that you played,
I was just an excuse for your idle amusement,
And I took the abuse to my utter confusement.