

# Wynn Stewart, Tough Row To Hoe

Ridin' into town on the back of a truck  
Fresh out of money fresh out of luck  
The one that I love just walked out a day ago  
I've got a lot of mem'ries I've got a tough row to hoe

Well look what I could come in the night and the day  
I lost my happy home I just had to get away  
I'm gonna keep on running till this hurt no longer shows  
My future don't look sunny I've got a tough row to hoe

And off in the distance there's a mountain so high  
And it's gonna get cold and lonely when the snow starts to fly  
And she'll be in his arms while this lonely feeling grows  
Oh I've got to forget her I've got a tough row to hoe  
( steel )  
Yes off in the distance...  
Yes I've got to forget her I've got a tough row to hoe