

# Hard Livin'

Keith Whitley

Well you can call out the sheriff and the highway patrol  
Cause there's a fool on the road careenin' out of control  
Hard liquor fast women I just can't let 'em be  
Lord I wish hard livin' didn't come so easy for me

Well I keep my motor runnin' got my beer on the ice  
And my idea of heaven is a pair of dice  
Seven come on eight set this poor boy free  
Lord I wish hard livin' didn't come so easy for me

Bright lights Saturday night I had a couple and I'm feeling alr  
ight  
My cupcake she can wiggle and shake spend more money than anybo  
dy make

So give me a shot of that octane juice  
You know where ain't no cure for the honky tonk blues  
And if they come up with somethin' I'll develop an immunity  
And I wish hard livin' didn't come easy for me

Out on the town just a foolin' around  
Hey I got my mind on the lost and found  
Step up no need to be shy  
All right pretty women you got the ticket to ride

When my tires are flat and I'm out of gas  
I promise myself I'll let the next one pass  
Lord I wish that a promise didn't break so easily  
And I wish hard livin' didn't come easy for me  
Hey I wish hard livin' didn't come easy for me