

Harder Stuff

Adam Hood

The years worth of liquor in two months time
Was hard on a man my age
I couldn't see straight, to the left or the right
And decided to change my ways

So if I walk off stage and say goodbye
Without hangin' round drinkin' and tellin' lies
There ain't nothin' wrong, it ain't nobody's fault
I just finally realized
Lately, I just been hangin' on
I love people, but I ain't that strong
I had my reasons for movin' on
These days, liquor don't write my song
It ain't right for a family man
To build a house on shiftin' sand
But don't think that I've given up
I'm just takin' on the harder stuff

And there ain't no tellin' what the neighbors'll think

But that never stopped me before
If I pour it all down the kitchen sink
Or spill it all over the floor

And so it's so long the days gone behind closed eyes
And hello to no other heart and mind
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I just finally realized

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Don't think that I've given up
I'm just takin' on the harder stuff