

Hard Acre

Cooper Alan

Saw it as I was driving by
An old man tapping in a for sale sign
So I pulled into the gravel drive
And said "whatcha want for it?"
Well if ya got time I can show you round
It's got good bones and solid ground
I said "sold" so he pulled a bottle out
And he started pouring
He said as he shed a tear
Son you're gonna love it here

I thought I'd be here til I died
But the money ran out before my time
Without her here it's too much by myself
If it's as good to you as it was to me
Then you'll fill this house full of memories
And end up with more stories than you can tell
And if you're lucky as hell
It'll be a damn hard acre to sell

Buddy you ain't seen a view
Til the woman you love's holding onto you
Kids running round the front yard together
She leans in and whispers I could do this forever

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But the money ran out before my time
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It ain't easy, yeah it's bittersweet
Handing somebody else the keys
But I can tell
That you're gonna treat it well

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