

I Make It Hard to Lose

John Anderson

Got my rockin' down, got my headaches too
I got my second thoughts and my reckon oughts and my if I do's
I got my new brogans and a basement view
I got my late at nights and my bill of rights I make it hard to
lose

And if I had a dime for every time I held you tight
I'd be the richest man you've ever spent
But if I had a nickel for each time you smiled tonight
I'd be lucky to go home with thirty cents

I used to paint the town on a graveyard shift
But that malignancy had a tendency to make your brush turn stiff
f
So I set those times and my own small ways
On a one way train down your basic drain like it was lemonade

And now I only cry about once a year
I make it late at night just like a satellite that no one ever
hears
I just pretend you called and told me you were blue
That I drink all night is just an oversight I make it hard to l
ose

And if I had a dime for every time I held you tight
I'd be the richest man you've ever spent
But if I had a nickel for each time you smiled tonight
I'd be lucky to go home with thirty cents
Honey, I'd be lucky to go home with thirty cents