

Leavin's Getting Harder

Merle Haggard

Leavin's getting harder all the time
Staying home hangs heavy on my mind
If I don't travel, I go make a dime
And leavin's getting harder all the time

That old fishing pole looks better every day
And this old curly head of hair is turning gray
Just to want to be at home is not a crime
And leavin's getting harder all the time

That old fishing pole looks better every day
And this old curly head of hair is turning gray
And to hate to be alone is not a crime
And leavin's getting harder all the time
I said leavin's getting harder all the time