

Hard To Understand

Old Man Markley

Trouble sleeping, worries creep in
Can't leave well enough alone
Love is leaving, hurts to breathe in
Easy come and easy go
Not my way, not what I know

Lonely evening, dwelling dealing
Heavy hearted, weighing down
Brand new city, same old pity
Hitting whiskey gets you through
Empty roads that don't lead to you

I have no clue when I'm coming home
And I hate to think of you alone
I can't promise things that I don't know
And I wish it wasn't hard to understand

Nothing's pretty, you're not with me
Feeling stranded, life's so bland
Nothing left to try and cling to
Out of control, out of hand
Grasping at straws and sifting through sand

And I don't know when I'm coming home
And I hate to think of you alone
I can't promise things that I don't know
And I wish it wasn't hard to understand

Don't know when I'm coming home
And I hate to think of you alone
I can't promise things that I don't know
And I wish it wasn't hard to understand

Don't know when I'm coming home
And I hate to think of you alone
I can't promise things that I don't know
Can't tell you when I'm coming home
And I wish it wasn't hard to understand