

The Hardest Miles

Tide Lines

Smoke stained jacket, white shirt, and polished shoes
Through the barroom door, old man walks across the floor
The TV in the corner is showing the news
But it's easy to ignore cause he's seen it all before
He quietly calls the barmaid over
Says I'll tell you this while I'm still sober

The race is long, the hardest miles are slow
When the rain is strong you've so far left to go
Carry on because your heart's still in it
No matter if you lose or win it
If you lose or win it

Memory fades of hard days in 79
Children round the floor, the wolf was at the door
It's icy cold out there on the picket line
He said I've seen it all before, yeah I've lived it all before
His face was tired, his eyes were thoughtful
As he pointed back towards the bottle

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He drank the whisky to the bottom
Because some memories are best forgotten

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