Hard Livin' – Justin Townes Earle

	D9 G7 C#° C#°	D9 G7 D9 D9	C#° E7 G7 G7	C#° E7 E7 G7
I come home and you can't give me a smile I don't know, maybe you think that I'm bound to you baby, or maybe your fool but you gotta treat me better than you do 'cause it's hard livin' lovin' you	D9 G7 C#° G7 C#°	D9 G7 D9 E7 D9	C#° E7	C#° E7
Instrumental	VERSE			
Every move you make is cold as ice oh, and every word you say is just downright Uncalled for baby, low and cruel well come on honey don't you make me choose 'cause it's hard livin' lovin' you	D9 G7 C#° G7 C#°	D9 G7 D9 E7 D9	C#° E7 G7	C#° E7
Oh, now roses are red and violets are little babe why do you always gotta speak in riddles? Give it to me straight if I refuse Come on mama, make your move Well I can find somebody treats me better than you 'cause it's hard livin' lovin' you	B7 E7 G7 C#° G7 C#°	B7 E7 G7 D9 E7	E7 G7	E7
Instrumental	VERSE			
Oh, now roses are red and violets are little babe why do you always gotta speak in riddles? Give it to me straight if I refuse Come on mama, make your move Well I can find somebody treats me better than you	B7 E7 G7 C#°	B7 E7 G7 D9 E7	E7	E7
'cause it's hard livin' lovin' you Oh it's hard livin' lovin' you	C#° E7 C#°	D9 E7 D9	G7 G7	G7 G7

