

Hard Weather

Words and Music by Nathan Bell

On the back of a truck
Scrawled in highway dirt
It said my wife is gone
And my heart still hurts
I thought what kind of man
Puts his life on wheels
For his God to see
And the world to feel

It's hard weather out there
It's hard weather out there
It's hard weather out there

The sign on the screen
Said business is poor
Anyone who wants this place
The keys are inside the door
Me and the missus
Had another bad year
We know there's a rainbow
But it ain't around here

(Chorus)

Set 'em up buddy
Make it whiskey or beer
Just keep them coming
We can't drink the water 'round here
They gave us the poison
Took all the money
And I'm going to keep drinking
'til it starts being funny