

# The Hard Way

Im moving in  
She's moving out  
To Los Angeles  
She's got a truck  
She's got my stuff  
Packed into it  
But seven months  
Was just enough  
Of putting up with me  
Imagine that  
A baseball bat upside her TV

She says she needs some therapy

You know it seemed so simple before  
She could have asked  
I would have given her anything  
And then it's 1, 2, 3  
Blame it all on me  
And I had to find it out the hard way

She calls me up  
She's breaking down  
In Los Angeles  
She misses home  
She's all alone  
She can't handle it  
But seven months was just enough  
Of putting up with her  
Your brand new nose and bigger boobs  
They don't change a thing

You need some therapy  
I think you need some help

She's got a lot to figure out  
She's got a lot to think about  
She's got a lot to forget about  
She's got a lot to live without  
So many things to miss about  
Me

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