

Favorites

Russell Lawson

Em The world is hard, it's full of *C* sin, we get no pleasure giving in
Em Amid the pain and uncertainty, there are few bright lights that we can see *B7*
Em You put your back into the task, do your best when you get asked *B7*
Em And when you ache, your legs are weak, let up a second, you're in the street *B7* *Em*

Chorus

D When the working day is over and you're tired of the race *C* *G*
D And you might just run for cover, there's a special hiding place *B7*
D Just grab yourself a cold one, I'll pick up this old guitar *G*
C *G* *C* *D* *Em*
C We'll sing a few old favorites while the heaven fills with stars

You think no one could even care 'cause you're nailed to the cross you bear
Over the hill, long past your prime, there is no mountain you care to climb
Just getting by takes all you've got, you push through trouble, by then you're shot
Don't let the devil get down on you, you know exactly what to do

refrain

The difference is the way you feel when you connect with the stuff that's real
'cause getting down is just a curse, you take that first step, it just gets worse
so grab the rope, accept a hand, you've got a friend who'll help you stand
So come one in, kick back awhile. Give up your burdens for a smile.

refrain

