HARD TO SAY

D, G, G/A, D, Gm, D, G, G/A, D, Gm
D          G          G/A
LUCKY AT LOVE? WELL, MAYBE SO
D               D                    Gm    Gm
THERE'S STILL A LOT OF THINGS YOU'LL NEVER KNOW
D             D              G        A         D     Gm  Gm
LIKE WHY EACH TIME THE SKY BEGINS TO SNOW, YOU CRY.
D               D                    G/A
YOU'RE FAITHFUL TO HER IN YOUR CARELESS WAY
D               D                    Gm    Gm
AND SO YOU MISS HER WHEN SHE'S FAR AWAY
D             D              G        A         D, G, G/A, D, Gm
BUT EVERY TIME YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT IT STRAIGHT, YOU FALL.
D               D                    G/A
YOU FACE THE FUTURE WITH A WEARY PAST
D               D                    Gm    Gm
THOSE DREAMS YOU BANKED UPON ARE FADING FAST
D             D              G        A         D, Gm, Gm
YOU KNOW YOU LOVE HER BUT IT MAY NOT LAST, YOU FEAR.
D             D              G        G/A    D        D            Gm       Gm
IT'S NEVER EASY AND IT'S NEVER CLEAR, WHO'S TO NAVIGATE AND WHO'S TO
STEER
D             D              G        G/A
AND SO YOU FLOUNDER, DRIFTING EVER NEAR THE ROCK
D             D              G        G/A
IT'S HARD TO SAY WHERE LOVE WENT WRONG. IT'S HARD TO SAY JUST WHEN
D             D              G        G/A
(IT'S SO HARD TO SAY) IT'S HARD TO WALK AWAY FROM LOVE
Em7   Em7        Gm     Gm
IT MAY NEVER COME AGAIN
D               D                    G/A
YOU DO YOUR BEST TO KEEP YOUR HAND IN PLAY
D               D                    Gm    Gm
AND TRY TO KEEP THOSE LONESOME BLUES AT BAY
D             D              G        A         D, D, Gm, Gm
YOU THINK YOU'RE WINNING BUT IT'S HARD TO SAY SOMETIMES
D             D              G        G/A    D        D            Gm       Gm
IT'S HARD TO SAY WHERE LOVE WENT WRONG. IT'S HARD TO SAY JUST WHEN
D             D              G        G/A
(IT'S SO HARD TO SAY) IT'S HARD TO WALK AWAY FROM LOVE
Em7   Em7        Gm     Gm
IT MAY NEVER COME AGAIN
D               D                    G/A
LUCKY AT LOVE? WELL, MAYBE SO
D               D                    Gm    Gm
THERE'S STILL A LOT OF THINGS YOU'LL NEVER KNOW
D             D              G        A         D, D, G, G
LIKE WHY EACH TIME THE SKY BEGINS TO SNOW, YOU CRY.
D             D              G        G/A, D, D, D, D
YOU CRY
OOH, YOU FRET AND YOU CRY